INHUMANITY™

MARVEL

WHEN ATTILAN FALLS, THE MARVEL UNIVERSE DESCENDS INTO *INHUMANITY!*

For thousands of years, they were hidden in plain sight — forgotten descendants of a secret race transformed by alien science, living ordinary lives, never knowing their godlike potential. They could be your doctor. Your mailman. Maybe even you. But now the gleaming kingdom of Attilan has fallen to Earth. Its royal family has been torn apart. And the Terrigen Bomb has revealed the Inhumans in mankind's midst. As individuals across the globe emerge from cocoons with uncanny new abilities, the Avengers, X-Men, Hulk, Spider-Man and more face a world forever altered. And with her husband gone, Queen Medusa must unite her scattered people and lead them into a new Inhuman Age.

Collecting *Avengers Assemble #21-25*; *Inhumanity #1-2*; *Uncanny X-Men #15*; *Indestructible Hulk #17-20*; *New Avengers #13*; *Iron Man #20.INH*; *Inhumanity: The Awakening #1-2*; *Avengers A.I. #7*; *Mighty Avengers #4-5*; and *Inhumanity: Superior Spider-Man #1*.

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INHUMANITY

MARVEL AR | 001

INHUMANITY

MATT FRACTION
WRITER

OLIVIER COIPEL
PENCILER

INKER: MARK MORALES
COLORIST: LAURA MARTIN

ANCIENT FLASHBACK ART: LEINIL YU, GERRY ALANGUILAN & ISRAEL SILVA

INFINITY FLASHBACK ART: DUSTIN WEAVER & ISRAEL SILVA

LETTERER: VC's CLAYTON COWLES
ASSISTANT EDITOR: XANDER JAROWEY
ASSOCIATE EDITOR: JORDAN D. WHITE
EDITOR: NICK LOWE

EDITOR IN CHIEF: AXEL ALONSO
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER: JOE QUESADA
PUBLISHER: DAN BUCKLEY
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER: ALAN FINE

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ONCE UPON A TIME...

A MAGNIFICENT
PALACE HID ABOVE
THE CLOUDS.

THIS CITY HOUSED
GODS, CHAMPIONS,
WARRIORS, HEROES
AND LEGENDS.

ITS PEOPLE CALLED
IT ATTILAN. IT WAS
THEIR RIGHTFUL HOME.

IT COULD HAVE BEEN
YOUR RIGHTFUL HOME,
TOO...

...BEFORE IT FELL.

A MAGNIFICENT CITY DESERVES A MAGNIFICENT END.

ATTILAN WAS NO DIFFERENT.

AND WHEN ATTILAN FELL...

...ITS MAGNIFICENCE WAS UNLEASHED.

ATTILAN SPREAD IN A WAVE OVER THE WHOLE WORLD...

...AND IN ITS WAKE, EXPOSED HER TRUE CITIZENS.

ATTILAN'S FALL REVEALED WHO WAS MERELY HUMAN...

...AND WHO WAS INHUMAN.

EXTINCT.

EXTINCT.
EXTINCT.
EXTINCT--
"KARNAK, OF THE ROYAL FAMILY OF THE INHUMANS. HE HAS A PSYCHIC GIFT FOR DETECTING FAULTS, FLAWS, AND VULNERABILITIES IN THINGS.
"HE'S ALSO A GIFTED HAND-TO-HAND COMBATANT THAT, LIKE THE OTHER INHUMANS, HAS SUPERLATIVE STRENGTH, AGILITY AND ENDURANCE.
"SINCE THE FALL OF ATTILAN, HE'S BEEN TEARING UP THE UPPER WEST SIDE, BABBLING AND SOBBING UNCONTROLLABLY."
SOUNDS LIKE MY KIND OF PARTY.
I'M ALWAYS CAREFUL.
BE CAREFUL, DR. BANNER.
KARNAK? IT'S BRUCE BANNER. WE'VE MET ONCE--
--Y'KNOW WHAT, IT DOESN'T MATTER.
I'M HERE WITH THE AVENGERS, KARNAK.
WHAT ARE THESE...? DIRE WOLF SKULLS? THAT'S NICE.
HEY, BUDDY, WHAT DO YOU SAY WE GET YOU BACK TO AVENGERS TOWER AND H--
EXTINCT!

SHUT HIM DOWN.

HULK CRUSH STUPID HUMAN LIGHT BULB.

DO YOU NOT SEE? CAN YOU NOT UNDERSTAND?

THE AXIS AROUND WHICH THE WHOLE WORLD SPINS HAS WARPED FOREVER--

NOW DARK EXTINCTION ENVELOPS THE WORLD--

YAH!

I AM NOT YOUR ENEMY--

--BUT I WILL NOT ALLOW MY WORK TO BE INTERFERED WITH BY CHILDREN.

WHO IS NEXT TO BE SPANKED?

KARNAHH--

FOOOAAAHHHH--

HEY, CHECK IT OUT.

I'M NOT THE ONE THAT GOT HIS ASS KICKED THIS TIME.

WRITE DOWN THE DATE AND TIME YOU SAID THAT, HAWKEYE...

"...GOT A FEELING IN MY GUT THIS IS FAR FROM *OVER.*"

THIS PLACE MUST BE *YOUR* ATTILAN.

OF COURSE ALL *PALES* BEFORE ATTILAN'S GLORY, BUT STILL.

I SUPPOSE I SHOULD THANK YOU FOR THE *VIEW.*

HUH?

OH. YEAH, SURE. IT'S, UH--

IT'S OUR MOST SECURE FACILITY ON-SITE, SO, Y'KNOW.

NOTHIN' BUT THE BEST.

YOU...*FEELING* ANY BETTER THERE, KARNAK? ANY IDEA HOW LONG YOU'LL BE *STAYING* WITH US?

IT DOESN'T *MATTER,* CLINT BARTON.

WITHOUT *ATTILAN,* NO INHUMAN HAS A HOME. OR A CAPITAL.

OR *KING.*

MADNESS REIGNS.

YEAH, HEY, SO...WHAT EXACTLY IS *GOING ON* WITH YOU GUYS?

I KNOW *ATTILAN* BLEW UP BUT...WELL, THERE WAS A BRIEFING I MAY OR MAY NOT HAVE SLEPT THROUGH A LITTLE BIT.

BASICALLY, ALL I WANT TO KNOW IS WHEN EVERYTHING'S GONNA STOP BEING SO CRAZY.

THAT...

...HAS NO SIMPLE ANSWER.

"NEARLY 25,000 YEARS AGO, ***VISITORS*** CAME TO EARTH FOR THE FIRST TIME TO HAVE A LOOK AROUND.

"THEY LIKED WHAT THEY SAW.

"***KREE XENOGENETICISTS,*** FACING GENETIC STAGNATION OF THEIR OWN RACE AND EXTINCTION AT THE HANDS OF ***OTHERS,*** TRAVELLED TO INNUMERABLE STARS, SEEKING THE APPROPRIATE ***CLAY*** TO MOLD INTO THEIR OWN IMAGE.

"THEY FOUND ***EARTH,*** AND HER SPIRITED AND CRUDE ***HALF-APES,*** AN APPROPRIATE ***LABORATORY.***

"THERE WERE ***ABDUCTIONS.***

"HAVING INSERTED THEIR SEED INTO THE GENETIC SOIL OF ***HOMO NEANDERTHALENSIS,*** THEY LEFT TO WATCH WHAT MIGHT SPROUT.

"THEY NEVER COULD HAVE FORESEEN WHAT THEY STARTED HERE.

"IN THE CENTURIES THAT FOLLOWED, ***HOMO SAPIENS*** CRAWLED OUT OF THEIR CAVES TO FIND ***INHOMO SUPREMIS*** WERE ALREADY WELL AHEAD OF THEM...

"THE INHUMAN CALLED ***RANDAC*** TOOK UP WHERE THE KREE LEFT OFF.

"PUSHING. ***PROBING.*** EXPLORING AND EXPERIMENTING.

"HE SOUGHT TO EVOLVE THE INHUMAN INTO WEAPONS ABLE TO RESIST THE KREE WERE THEY EVER TO RETURN.

"THIS WAS CONTROVERSIAL.

"WOULD THIS NOT BE FULFILLING THEIR ***KREE*** DESTINIES?

"WOULD THIS NOT BE COMPLIANCE WITH THE WISHES OF THE DEVILS THAT CREATED THEM?

"***DIVISIONS*** FORMED AMONG THE COALESCED TRIBES.

"RANDAC COULD NOT CARE ***LESS*** OF THE KREE OR THEIR INTENTIONS.

"RANDAC BELIEVED HE WAS SEIZING INHUMAN DESTINY BY THE THROAT...

"...AND DEMANDING IT ***OBEY HIM.***

"RANDAC EXPOSED HIMSELF TO A CREATION NAMED ***TERRIGEN MIST...***

"...AND TOOK HIS ALREADY ACCELERATED EVOLUTION TO ITS LOGICAL CONCLUSION.

"IT TRANSFORMED HIM INTO A THING LIKE UNTO A ***GOD.***"

SO *THAT* WAS THE STUFF THAT CAME OUT OF ATTILAN WHEN IT BLEW?

THE STUFF THAT GAVE YOU GUYS SUPER-POWERS?

IT DIDN'T GIVE US *SUPER-POWERS,* MR. BARTON.

IT GAVE US A *DESTINY.*

RANDAC WAS BUT THE *FIRST.*

THE *LAST* WAS NAMED PETRAS PETRAGON AND HE WAS JUST NINE YEARS OLD.

HE WAS THE SON OF MY BEST FRIEND.

MOVE, BOY.

"A DESPERATE FATHER TERRIFIED AS HIS CITY SHOOK DOWN AROUND HIM, WANTING TO GIVE HIS BOY *PROTECTION* AGAINST WHAT WOULD COME NEXT..."

HERE, BOY. AS I DID, AND MY FATHER DID, AND HIS FATHER, AND HIS AND *HIS--*

THE TIME HAS COME FOR YOU TO ENTER THE *TERRIGEN CHAMBER.*

I THINK I'M TOO *LITTLE,* FATHER..

"*TERRIGENESIS* IS A CHOICE MY PEOPLE MAKE-- WHEN THEY BECOME A CERTAIN AGE IT IS LIKE A RITE OF PASSAGE.

"A *PATH* SOME OF US CHOOSE TO WALK.

"PETRAS WAS *RIGHT,* THOUGH.

"HE *WAS* TOO YOUNG. AND HE COULD HEAR THE *FEAR* IN HIS FATHER'S VOICE."

NOW, NOW. I NEED MY BRAVE BOY.

"WITHIN THE CHAMBER AS EXPOSURE TO TERRIGEN BEGINS, AN INHUMAN FORMS A KIND OF COCOON.

"OUTSIDE, FLOW AND BOMBARDMENT IS MONITORED AND REGULATED.

"OVER THE CENTURIES, THE PROCESS HAS BECOME *REGULATED.* REFINED. *RELIABLE.*

"WELL... *ALMOST."*

FUH--

--FATHER?!

COME, BOY--

FATHERRRRRRR!

MY VOICE, FATHER--

--MY HEAD FEELS--

SHH.

ALL IS AS IT SHOULD BE.

ISN'T IT, KARNAK?

...

I LIED.

BUT THE BOY WOULD AT LEAST HAVE A FIGHTING CHANCE TO SURVIVE...

"...FOR *DEATH* WAS AT OUR DOORSTEP.

"AND DEATH CAME SEEKING *TRIBUTE.*

"HEAVEN'S FRANTIC *EVACUATION* HAD BEGUN..."

WHERE IS ELDRAC SENDING US, MAXIMUS?

"*ELDRAC*, THE INHUMAN *DOOR.* A GREAT *MAW* WHICH, WHEN ONE PASSED THROUGH..."

WHERE YOU ARE GOING, MEDUSA...IS RIGHT WHERE YOU BELONG.

"...TELEPORTED YOU TO WHERE HE THOUGHT YOU *NEEDED* TO BE.

"HOW FRUSTRATINGLY *METAPHYSICAL* FOR US ALL. WE THOUGHT, SURELY, EVACUATION WOULD BRING US ALL TOGETHER SOMEWHERE *SAFE...*"

BUT WHEN YOU GET THERE, MAKE SURE YOU LOOK UP INTO THE SKY...

IT'S GOING TO BE SOME KIND OF A SHOW.

"WE THOUGHT WRONG.

"THERE WAS A *FLAW* IN OUR ASSUMPTION.

"THE FIRST OF *MANY.*

"OH, MEDUSA.

"OH, MY HEAVENLY QUEEN.

"WHAT *PANIC* YOUR DESTINATION MUST HAVE UNLEASHED IN YOU.

"AND THE ATTENDANTS THAT INFERNAL DOOR SAW FIT TO EQUIP YOU WITH--

"--WERE THEY SCARED? DID THEIR FEAR *SHOW?*

"YOUR LOYAL SUBJECTS, AIDES, AND *BLOOD*-- DID THEY TRY TO OFFER COMFORT?

"OR WERE THEIR VOICES TOO MANY? TOO *CONFUSED?*

"AND WHEN YOU LOOKED UP INTO THE SKY, DID YOU SEE YOUR MAGICAL KINGDOM BREATHE ITS LAST?

"WERE YOU FORCED TO WATCH YOUR HOME AND HUSBAND *DIE* IN THE SAME SINGULAR INSTANT?"

MY LOVE.

"WHO BUT *THANOS* COULD BE SO CRUEL?

"WHO BUT *THANOS* WOULD MAKE A QUEEN WATCH AS HER *LIFE* TURNED TO *LIGHT* AND *ASH?*"

SO THANOS DESTROYED YOUR CITY?

WHILE HE WAS *STANDING* IN IT? THAT DOESN'T TRACK.

NO. I SENSE HANDS BEYOND THE MAD TYRANT'S. I SUSPECT...

...ENOUGH. I HAVE ALREADY ALLOWED SENTIMENT TO POLLUTE MY THINKING.

THIS IS *CONJECTURE* AND KARNAK ONLY DEALS IN *FACT.*

OH, FOR THE LOVE OF--

--YOU DON'T HAVE *BRAINSTORMING* ON ATTILAN? YOU NEVER JUST BATTED *IDEAS* AROUND TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED?

CONJECTURE IS THE FOUNDATION STONE OF NEW IDEAS, OF SOLUTIONS.

CONJECTURE IS FICTION.

WELL, THEN *PRETEND* WITH ME FOR A SECOND, HELP ME GET MY *HEAD* AROUND YOU PEOPLE AND WHAT HAPPENED.

WE WERE SCATTERED HERE, THERE, OFF-WORLD, *EVERYWHERE,* AND--

ALMOST DYING.

YEAH.

HOW DID ATTILAN FALL?

WAS DESTROYING ATTILAN AN UNFORTUNATE PIECE OF COLLATERAL DAMAGE? OR WAS ITS DESTRUCTION THE KEY TO THE DOOMSDAY PLAN?

...

IT WAS *BLACK BOLT,* THE MIDNIGHT KING.

AND HIS INSANE *BROTHER.*

"ONLY BLACK BOLT AND HIS THUNDEROUS, UNHOLY *VOICE* COULD HAVE DESTROYED MY CITY.

"BUT *MAXIMUS*...

"...ONLY *HE* COULD HAVE DEVISED A WEAPON--AND A *PLAN*--SO INFERNAL.

"THE BOMB WASN'T *JUST* AN EXPLOSIVE DEVICE.

"THE DESTRUCTION OF *ATTILAN* WAS NOT THE *GOAL*, BUT RATHER AN UNFORTUNATE *SIDE EFFECT* OF THE DEVICE'S OPERATION.

"IT WAS A *DISTRIBUTION SYSTEM* FOR TERRIGEN.

"MAXIMUS GAVE MY KING THE WEAPON TO FELL HIS OWN KINGDOM.

"BUT IT BORE AN INHUMAN *ARMY*.

"A GREAT STAB AT THE HEART OF EXTINCTION BROUGHT DOWN BY THE FIST OF THANOS."

BUT FOR MAXIMUS TO HAVE KNOWN, THEN ***BLACK BOLT*** WOULD HAVE KNOWN.

A SECRET, THEN. THE CURRENCY OF KINGS.

HOW IS TERRIGENESIS ON THIS SCALE POSSIBLE? ALL DATA SUGGESTS THE MISTS ARE ***POISON*** TO HUMANS AND THAT EXPOSURE--

THAT WAS NOT ***MIST.***

AND THEY ***ARE NOT HUMAN.***

THERE WERE ***INHUMANS*** AMONG YOU ALL ALONG.

HIDDEN IN YOUR NUMBERS. AND ONLY ***BLACK BOLT*** KNEW.

ALL THIS TIME...

THERE WERE INHUMANS EVERYWHERE.

NOW SUBJECTED TO ***WILD TERRIGENESIS.***

OUTSIDE OF ATTILAN'S TERRIGENESIS CHAMBERS, UNREGULATED AND UNCONTROLLED.

I DO NOT BELIEVE EVEN MEDUSA ***HERSELF*** KNEW.

THAT IS CORRECT.

I DID ***NOT.***

KARNAK, I AM TOO *TIRED* AND ANGUISHED TO STAND ON *CEREMONY.*

STOP ACTING THE *FOOL* AND RISE.

MEDUSA, MY QUEEN--I HAVE *FAILED YOU SO.*

I ORDER YOU TO *RISE,* KARNAK. YOUR PEOPLE--YOUR *KINGDOM* IN EXILE--NEED *YOU.*

AND YOUR FEROCIOUS *INTELLECT.*

I BEG OF YOU NOW TO *USE* THAT INTELLECT NOT TO PROBE FOR WEAKNESSES, BUT FOR *TRUTHS.*

DOES *BLACK BOLT* STILL LIVE?

MY QUEEN, I...

MAXIMUS WANTS THE THRONE.

"DESTROYING IT DOES HIM NO GOOD.

"THIS WAS THE TWO BROTHERS, THE KING AND THE MAD PRINCE, WORKING IN CONJUNCTION WITH EACH OTHER.

"THIS ACT REQUIRED A SINGULARITY OF WILL AND MORE WORK THAN ANY ONE MAN COULD COORDINATE ALONE.

"QUITE SIMPLY, THIS MUST HAVE BEEN ***BLACK BOLT'S*** INTENTION AND VISION ALL ALONG.

"HE KNEW SACRIFICING HIMSELF TO THIS DEVICE WOULD TURN THE EARTH BELOW INTO A GARDEN FROM WHICH WE WOULD GROW.

"HE KNEW.

"HE ***HAD*** TO KNOW.

"THE CURRENCY OF ***KINGS***, YOUR HIGHNESS...

"...AND WHAT COULD BE MORE *SECRET* THAN THE SUPPRESSED *HISTORY* OF A WHOLE *PEOPLE?*

"THINK, M'LADY.

"FOR THE SHEER *NUMBER* OF INHUMANS UNLEASHED BY THE TERRIGEN WAVE... THERE MUST HAVE BEEN A *DEFECTION* IN *PRE-HISTORY.*

"FOR A *PEOPLE* TO HAVE BEEN ERASED, IT *HAD* TO HAVE BEEN.

"THE SOULS THAT *LEFT* WOULD HAVE ENRAGED THOSE WHO *STAYED.*

"A *FAULT* IN RANDAC'S VISION. A *FLAW.*

"PERHAPS IT WAS *TERRIGENESIS* ITSELF AT THE ROOT OF THE SCHISM.

"A GROUP THAT *REFUSED* TO EMBRACE ITS KREE DESTINY.

"AND INSTEAD CHOSE TO LIVE *OUTSIDE* OF PARADISE IF IT MEANT BEING OUTSIDE OF THAT TERRIBLE SHADOW.

"THE GOING WOULD HAVE BEEN HARD.

"THE GOING WOULD HAVE BEEN ***BRUTAL.***

"THERE WOULD HAVE BEEN CASUALTIES AND DEFECTIONS.

"MORE ***SEEDS*** THROWN TO THE WIND.

"THE GOING WOULD HAVE MADE THE SURVIVORS ***HARD.***

"IT WOULD HAVE MADE THEM ***STRONG.***

"IMAGINE A ***FIELD OF CORPSES*** STANDING AS A WARNING TO ANYONE THAT MIGHT COME ACROSS THEM ONE DAY.

"IMAGINE THEM ATOP THE WORLD, STARING DOWN AT HOW SOFT THE REST OF US WERE.

"FAR ENOUGH FROM FAIR ATTILAN, THEY'D HAVE REBUILT.

"THEY'D HAVE SCULPTED AND REFINED THEMSELVES TO BE ***READY*** FOR ATTILAN TO FIND THEM SOME DAY.

"TO HAVE STAYED HIDDEN FROM US ALL THESE YEARS, THIS TRIBE WOULD HAVE TO BE SOMETHING TRULY SUPERLATIVE.

"THEY WOULD BE ***SURVIVORS.***

"SOME WOULD LEAVE. *DRIFT*, EVENTUALLY.

"UNWILLING TO SLOG THROUGH THE DEMANDS OF A TRIBE DETERMINED TO STAY HIDDEN.

"EVENTUALLY THEY WOULD TAKE UP REFUGE THE ONLY PLACE THEY COULD.

"AMONGST HUMANS.

"AND OUR CHILDREN AND THEIR CHILDREN WOULD HAVE CHILDREN AND CHILDREN AND CHILDREN.

"AFTER A FEW DOZEN CENTURIES, THE INHUMAN SEED WOULD BE WELL AND TRULY SOWED ACROSS THE WORLD.

"WAITING FOR BLACK BOLT'S APOCALYPTIC SUNLIGHT..."

...MY QUEEN, IF YOU CONSIDER THE *HUNDREDS* OF *THOUSANDS* OF YEARS BETWEEN *THEN* AND NOW...

...THE POTENTIAL *MILLIONS* OF--

MILLIONS, *BILLIONS*, OR A BAKER'S *DOZEN*, KARNAK--

WHAT DOES ANY OF THIS HAVE TO DO WITH THANOS AND ATTILAN'S FALL?

DON'T YOU SEE, MY DEAR CAPTAIN? THANOS DEMANDED THE *HEADS* OF *EVERY* INHUMAN CHILD.

WITH THIS MANY INHUMANS ABOUT, HE'D NEED A SHARP BLADE INDEED.

YOU *DARE* ACCUSE YOUR KING OF SUCH ACTS!

I DO NOT MEAN TO *OFFEND*, YOUR MAJESTY.

BUT I ACCUSE *NO ONE.* I TELL YOU:

THIS IS A THING MY KING DID.

BLACK BOLT *KNEW* THERE WERE THIS MANY DORMANT INHUMANS INTEGRATED IN THE HUMAN POPULATION?

AND THE DEVICE THAT RUINED ATTILAN WAS DESIGNED TO AWAKEN THEM ALL, REED.

I SEE NO FAULT IN THE THINKING. MY KING SHATTERED HIS CASTLE TO IGNITE A NEW INHUMAN AGE.

HE KILLED MANY TO SAVE MANY MORE.

AND HE REVEALED AT LONG LAST THAT WHICH HAD BEEN LOST.

THAT IS HOW THANOS CAME TO BELIEVE HE SIRED AN INHUMAN CHILD.

HE *HAD*, IT JUST WASN'T FROM *ATTILAN.*

"*INDEED*, MY QUEEN. FOR AS WE CAME FROM THE STARS, SO TOO DOES OUR GENETIC DESTINY LIE IN THE VELDT *ABOVE*.

"OUR *LOST TRIBE* WOULD HAVE REACHED *UPWARDS* AND *OUT* AS ALL TRIBES *MUST*...

"AND OUT THERE, THEY FOUND A *NIGHTMARE*.

"A MAD TYRANT ON A NEVER-ENDING HUNT FOR PLUNDER.

"A THING WITH A GAPING HOLE WHERE ITS HEART SHOULD BE.

"A STARVING ANIMAL, NEVER SATISFIED."

AND NEVER STOPPING.

"SHE'D HAVE ESCAPED, OF COURSE. SHE *HAD* TO.

"THE LOGIC FORBIDS ANY OTHER POSSIBILITY.

"*IMAGINE* THE STEEL THAT TOOK.

"IMAGINE THE FATHER'S RAGE."

DESTROYING ATTILAN HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH *US*, DON'T YOU SEE?

BLACK BOLT DIDN'T FELL HIS KINGDOM TO SAVE AN INHUMAN BORN OF ATTILAN.

HE WAS HIDING ONE NEEDLE BY REVEALING A FIELD OF NEEDLES LYING IN WAIT!

FORGIVE MY FRIEND, AVENGERS. BETWEEN ***INSTABILITY*** IN WE ATTILAN-BORN FROM THE ***TERRIGEN EXPOSURE*** AND ATMOSPHERIC AND ENVIRONMENTAL ***TOXINS*** OF YOUR WORLD...

NONE OF US ARE QUITE OURSELVES.

HISTRIONICS ***ASIDE***, MADAM...HE'S NOT ***WRONG***.

"YOUR...HUSBAND...KICK-STARTED A HUMANITARIAN ***HEALTH CRISIS*** ON A SCALE NOT SEEN SINCE THE SPANISH ***INFLUENZA*** PANDEMIC.

"THERE ARE NEW INHUMANS SPROUTING UP ALL OVER THE WORLD AND NO ONE QUITE KNOWS WHAT TO *DO* ABOUT IT..."

POLICE

STOP

ROAD CLOSED

BLACK BOLT DESTROYED HIS OWN KINGDOM AND THREW HIS PEOPLE INTO CHAOS.

AND YOU FRET OVER WHAT SHOULD BE DONE WITH US.

FOOLS.

WHAT OF THE CROWN? BLACK BOLT AND MAXIMUS DEAD.

DOES IT CONCERN ANYONE THAT HE'S DRAWING ON UNBREAKABLE *WAKANDAN CRYSTAL* WITH HIS *FINGERNAIL?*

LET THE MAN *SPEAK,* T'CHALLA. LET HIM DOODLE--

WHERE'S HE GONNA GO? HE CAN'T *FLY.*

WITH NO KING WE LOOK TO OUR QUEEN.

BUT ELDRAC, THE GATEWAY, SEPARATED US. WHY?

WHERE IS GORGON? TRITON? THE KING'S *DOG?* WHY ARE WE HERE AND OTHERS ELSEWHERE?

WHERE IS THE ROYAL HEIR, AND WHY HAS HE BEEN SEPARATED FROM HIS MOTHER, FOR THAT MATTER?

AND WHAT OF THIS ACCURSED SON OF THANOS?

AND WHAT OF THESE NEW INHUMANS, MORE AND MORE REVEALED EVERY DAY?

BEHOLD.

THE FORKING PATH. WHAT WAS ONCE UNITED NOW DIVIDES AND--

...

OH, NO.

KARNAK-- WHAT'S WRONG?

MY QUEEN, MY QUEEN...

I FINALLY SEE THE FAULT IN ALL THINGS.

AND I HAVE *FAILED* YOU, MAJESTY.

NO, KARNAK... NO--

BLACK BOLT, HE--

--THE PRESSURES OF THE *THRONE*, THE WEIGHT OF THE *CROWN*, HE--

MY QUEEN, YOU MISUNDERSTAND ME.

THE THINGS I SEE...

THE THINGS THAT ARE COMING.

THE FATAL FAULT LINE RUNNING THROUGH INHUMAN DESTINY...

I SEE IT, MY QUEEN.

TELL ME, KARNAK.

IT'S ME.

BEHOLD THE DESIGN AND ITS GREATEST FLAW!

TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE.

TONY--

TRYING--

--IT'S A HULK-PROOF CELL--

--CAN'T JUST POP THE LOCK AND--

KARNAK--

--NO--

IF YOU WANT TO SAVE INHUMANITY, YOUR MAJESTY--

--YOU MUST *FORGET EVERYTHING* YOU THINK YOU KNOW. YOU WILL *IGNORE* YOUR INSTINCTS AND *FORGET* THE PAST. OTHERWISE, ALL IS LOST.

IT'S TOO LATE FOR ME. TOO LATE TO *UNLEARN* A LIFETIME OF THINKING. A *LIFETIME* OF ERROR, MY QUEEN.

I HAVE *FAILED YOU* FOR THE LAST TIME--

THERE--

GO, GO--

THEY PANIC AND FRET, BUT BY THE TIME THE BARRIER RECEDES, KARNAK WAS ALREADY ON HIS WAY TO THE NEXT WORLD.

MEDUSA?

MAJESTY?

JUST AS I THOUGHT I COULD NO LONGER FEEL SHOCK, I AM STRUCK *DUMB* BY THE HORROR.

I CANNOT MOVE. I CANNOT SPEAK.

MY LORD.

I--

--HE--

--THEY WERE--

THE *AIR* AND *FOOD* AND *WATER* HERE MAKE US *SICK*.

THE *TRAGEDIES* HAVE MADE US NUMB.

BUT THE TRUTH IS...

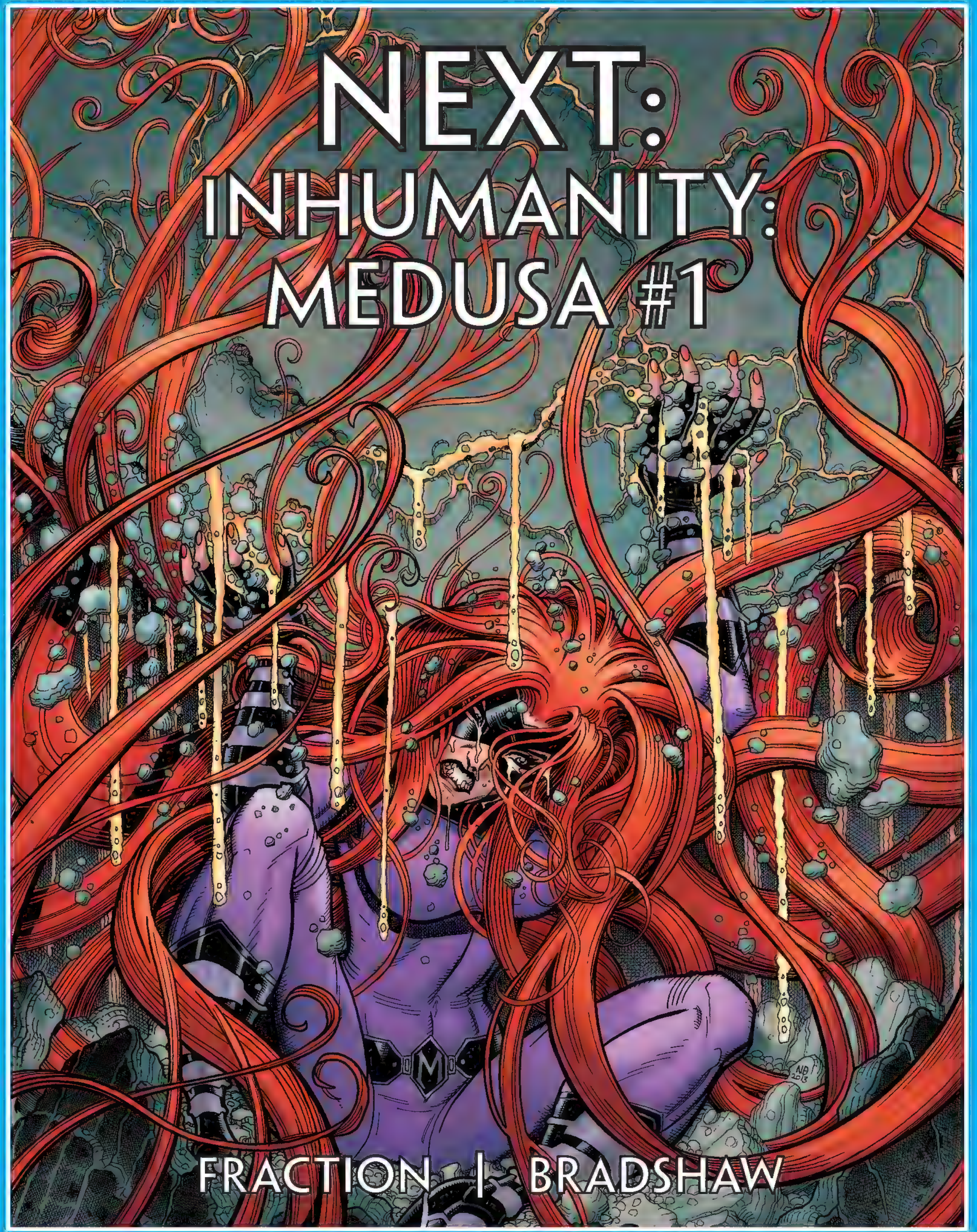
WHAT SHALL WE DO, MAJESTY?

...THE THING THAT FREEZES ME TO THE SPOT, THE THOUGHT THAT MAKES MY HEART STOP...

...ISN'T LOSING MY *HUSBAND*, KINGDOM, SUBJECTS, OR CROWN...

IS THAT I KNOW
THIS NIGHTMARE HAS
ONLY JUST BEGUN

TO BE CONTINUED IN
INHUMANITY: MEDUSA



INHUMANITY CHECKLIST

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- [ ] INDESTRUCTIBLE HULK #17.INH
- [ ] AVENGERS ASSEMBLE #22.INH
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- [ ] AVENGERS A.I. #7.INH

FRACTION • BRADSHAW • FABELLA

INHUMANITY

MARVEL

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INHUMANITY

ONCE, HIDDEN ABOVE THE CLOUDS, THERE WAS A CITY OF SUPERHUMANS CALLED ATTILAN. IT WAS HOME TO THE INHUMANS...UNTIL IT FELL. AS THE EARTH WAS INVADED BY AN ARMY FROM THE STARS, THE KING OF THE INHUMANS, BLACK BOLT, BELIEVED HE HAD BUT ONE OPTION TO SAVE THE PLANET: DESTROY HIS HOME.

THE MECHANISM TO DESTROY THE CITY WAS A BOMB THAT ALSO RELEASED A HUGE CLOUD OF TERRIGEN (THE CHEMICAL AGENT THAT GIVES INHUMANS THEIR POWERS). WITH THIS WAVE CAME THE REVELATION OF A SECRET KNOWN ONLY BY THEIR KING — THAT A SECT OF INHUMANS HAD SPLIT FROM ATTILAN'S INHUMANS CENTURIES AGO AND LAIN HIDDEN WITHIN THE RANKS OF HUMANS. AS THE MIST CIRCULATES AROUND THE WORLD, MANY WHO THOUGHT THEY WERE HUMAN DISCOVERED THEY ARE SOMETHING MUCH MORE.

IT IS BELIEVED THAT BLACK BOLT DIED IN ATTILAN'S FALL, LEAVING HIS WIFE, QUEEN MEDUSA, A WIDOW.

WRITER: MATT FRACTION
ARTISTS: NICK BRADSHAW w/TODD NAUCK
INKERS: BRADSHAW, HANNA, PALMER & NAUCK
COLORISTS: ANTONIO FABELA & ANDRES MOSSA
LETTERER: VC's CLAYTON COWLES
COVER ARTISTS: NICK BRADSHAW & LAURA MARTIN
ASSISTANT EDITOR: XANDER JAROWEY
ASSOCIATE EDITOR: JORDAN D. WHITE
EDITOR: NICK LOWE

EDITOR IN CHIEF: AXEL ALONSO
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER: JOE QUESADA
PUBLISHER: DAN BUCKLEY
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER: ALAN FINE

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THE QUEEN DREAMS:

LOOK UP.

LOOK. UP.

AAAA!

UPON HEARING MEDUSA, HER ATTENDANTS RUSH TO HER SIDE.

A QUEEN MUST NOT BE WITHOUT HER ATTENDANTS.

IN ATTILAN, SHE WOULD BE BRIEFED ON THE DAY'S EVENTS; WHAT FUNCTIONS SHE WOULD BE EXPECTED TO ATTEND, WHAT DIGNITARIES SHE MAY SEE, THE STATUS OF WHAT WARS WERE BEING FOUGHT WHERE AND BY WHOM.

BUT THIS IS NOT ATTILAN.

AND THE WAR IS OVER...

YOUR *HIGHNESS...*

CLEANUP OF THE RUINS OF THE FALLEN CITY CONTINUE. INHUMAN AND SUPERHUMAN *ALIKE* WORK IN CONCERT TO REMOVE AND REBUILD THE WRECKAGE.

AND HAVE--

STILL NO SIGN OF THE KING'S BODY.

WHAT OF MY *SON?*

HE REMAINS *MISSING.*

DAMN.

THE HUMANS ARE MAKING *DEMANDS* OF THE ROYAL KNOWLEDGE BASE. THEY FEAR--

THEY FEAR *EVERYTHING,* HIGHNESS. THEY THINK *TERRIGENESIS* IS A PLAGUE AND THEY ARE IN A *PANIC.*

ONE OF THEM WISHES TO *SPEAK* YOU TO, HIGHNESS. THE *BIG ONE.*

WITH THE *HAIR* AND THE EYES.

HE HAS WAITED SINCE *DAWN* SO AS TO NOT MISS YOU.

AHH, MINXI, NEVER CHANGE.

THAT WOULD BE *CAPTAIN AMERICA.* AND DON'T BE SLOW, WOMAN--

SHOW HIM *IN.*

YES, HIGHNESS.

MEDUSA. GOOD MORNING.

MA'AM, EVER SINCE *YOUR* CITY FELL ON *OURS* IN THE MIDDLE OF AN ALIEN INVASION...

...OUR BUSINESS HAS BEEN ALL MUDDLED UP WITH ONE ANOTHER.

WE'RE DOING THE BEST WE CAN TO EXTRICATE AND ASSIST, BUT QUITE FRANKLY, MA'AM...

WE'D BE ABLE TO DO A LOT MORE *GOOD* IF WE KNEW WHAT WAS GOING *ON.* AND YOUR PEOPLE ARE BEING LESS THAN FORTHCOMING.

ATTILAN FELL, CAPTAIN.

WHAT ELSE IS THERE TO KNOW...?

"THE *TERRIGEN WAVE* THAT CAME OUT OF ATTILAN WHEN IT BLEW SEEMS TO HAVE TURNED A WHOLE MESS OF HUMANS INTO...

MA'AM? NOT TO BE A *LITERALIST*, BUT...

"WELL, COCOONS, I GUESS. WE'RE TREATING THEM LIKE *HAZARDOUS MATERIAL* UNTIL WE KNOW MORE ABOUT WHAT'S GOING ON, AND IF IT'S AN INFECTIOUS *DISEASE*...

"...WE HAVE LARGE CHUNKS OF A *SCIENCE FICTION CITY* SMASHED INTO SOME BLOCKS OF MANHATTAN A HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

"THE TECHNOLOGY IN THE RUBBLE IS A GOOD COUPLE CENTURIES AHEAD OF US, AND WE'VE GOT *TONY STARK* AND *T'CHALLA* ON OUR SIDE.

"WE GOT A LOT OF *YOUR PEOPLE* THAT SURVIVED THE FALL *DISPLACED*. THEY NEED *FOOD, SHELTER, MEDICAL* AND *PSYCHOLOGICAL AID*...AND THEY WANT TO KNOW WHO'S IN *CHARGE*.

"SOME OF THESE COCOONS ARE *HATCHING*, AND PEOPLE FROM *ALL WALKS* OF LIFE, PEOPLE OF ALL *AGES* AND *RACES*...

"THEY'RE COMING OUT *CHANGED*.

"SO, MA'AM... I SUPPOSE WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS..."

...WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO *DO* ABOUT ALL OF THIS?

CLEAN IT UP.

WE SHALL CLEAN EVERYTHING *UP*.

BLACK BOLT, THE KING.

AHURA, THE SON AND CROWN PRINCE. MISSING.

OTHERS OF THE ROYAL INNER CIRCLE AND THEIR IMMEDIATE FAMILIES ARE ALSO MISSING.

I'D SAY "*PRESUMED DEAD*" BUT THE EVACUATION OF ATTILAN WAS... COMPLICATED.

THE TELEPORTING INHUMAN *ELDRAC* SCATTERED THE CITIZENS OF ATTILAN AROUND THE WORLD.

WE'RE TRYING TO KEEP TRACK AS SURVIVORS CHECK IN BUT THESE GUYS HAVE NEVER RESPONDED WELL TO *CENSUS TAKERS*...

WE ESTIMATED 15,000-20,000 INHUMANS RESIDED ON ATTILAN, BUT THE *TERRIGEN WAVE* THAT'S SPREAD SINCE ATTILAN'S FALL HAS CREATED...

...WELL, WE DON'T KNOW *HOW* MANY MORE.

WE'VE ACCOUNTED FOR LESS THAN *TWO HUNDRED* COCOONS IN THE WAKE OF THE MIST *SO FAR*, BUT...

...IT'S SPREADING ALL OVER THE WORLD.

EXTRAPOLATING OUT FROM THERE SUGGESTS THERE COULD BE THOUSANDS. HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS.

OR MAYBE *MORE*.

T'CHALLA...YOU KNOW WE'RE NOT THE ONLY ONES DOING THIS MATH RIGHT NOW, RIGHT?

WE'RE NOT THE ONLY ONES THAT CAN COUNT THIS HIGH.

THE QUEEN'S DREAD:

ROGER THAT, HOME BASE. WE ARE 188 MINUTES AWAY FROM DESTINATION.

WE'RE HEADING 'ROUND THE BEND NOW, FELLAS--

HOW'S OUR CARGO HOLDING UP?

ALL QUIET BACK HERE.

VITALS ALL UNCHANGED. AND COMPLETELY BORING.

THIS HAS BEEN THE EASIEST RUN WE'VE EVER--

DRIVER, WHAT THE *HELL* IS GOING ON UP THERE?

THE KILLERS STRIKE WITHOUT WARNING.

THEY STRIKE WITHOUT SPEAKING.

THEY MOVE WITH A SINGULAR PURPOSE.

WHAT THE HELL--

--WHAT THE HELL--

THOSE THINGS JUST--

--THEY JUST CAME OUT OF THE SKY AND--

OH, MAN.

RUN FOR IT.

BRIAN. RUN.

IT'S GONNA--

...THEY WERE GONE.

WHOA.

AND AS SOON AS THEIR TARGETS WERE DESTROYED...

AND HALFWAY AROUND THE WORLD...

THE SUDDEN ABUNDANCE OF MEDUSA'S PEOPLE IN THEIR MOST VULNERABLE STATE BRINGS OUT THE WORST IN THE TYRANTS THAT WOULD KEEP AND CONTAIN THEIR FELLOW MAN.

MONSTERS THAT SEE NASCENT INHUMANS AS **WEAPONS.**

MORE COCOONS, MORE CHRYSALISES, THE MORE **POWER.**

THEY WILL CONSCRIPT THEIR NEWLY TRANSFORMED CITIZENS AND HOARD THE REST UNTIL TERRIGENESIS IS COMPLETE.

WELL.

IF THEY ARE ALLOWED.

KILL THE TRAITORS FIRST!

BUT THE INHUMANS HAVE HAD TYRANTS, TOO.

DEATH TO TRAITORS!

DEATH TO OPPRESSORS!

NO NO NO--

--NO--

YES.

LOOK UPON ME, LITTLE DICTATOR, AND SHUDDER:

I AM YOUR EXTINCTION.

TYRANTS THE QUEEN THOUGHT DEAD AND GONE.

AHH--

WHAT SHOULD WE DO?

BRING ME THEIR *HEADS.*

THEN BRING OUR PEOPLE TO *ME.*

SOFT.

SOFT *MEAT.*

THEY'RE BARELY FIGHTING BACK.

WILL IT *ALL* BE THIS EASY?

YES.

LET THEM FIGHT, LET THEM FLEE...

WE ARE THEIR FUTURE NOW AND THEY CANNOT ESCAPE.

THERE NOW, MY CHILD.

TIME TO GO HOME.

LET US TAKE OUR BLOSSOMING CHILDREN HOME.

ONCE UPON A TIME, MY OWN FLESH AND BLOOD TRIED TO *UNWRITE* ME FROM THE PAGES OF INHUMAN HISTORY.

NOW HE'S DEAD AND I AM VERY MUCH ALIVE.

...AND WAIT FOR THE FUTURE TO ARRIVE.

IN HER TEMPORARY HOME, MEDUSA'S INNER CIRCLE CONTINUES TO FRAY:

WHERE IS MY SON?!

GORGON--

ALL OF THE ROYAL CHILDREN ARE MISSING-- AHURA, LUNA--

TRITON HAS VANISHED COMPLETELY--

AVENGERS INTELLIGENCE SHARED WITH US REVEALS A CONVOY, TRANSFERRING WHAT WE BELIEVE WERE AS MANY AS TWENTY-FOUR TERRIGEN PODS, WAS ATTACKED.

PRELIMINARY FORENSICS ARE FORTHCOMING.

HIGHNESS, I DON'T MEAN TO SUGGEST THE CHILDREN SHOULD NOT BE OF CONCERN, BUT THERE ARE REPORTS OF COCOONS BEING STOLEN BY HUMANS FOR EXPERIMENTATION AND DESTRUCTION.

VIVISECTION, EVEN.

WORD FROM THE EAST COMES OF THE UNSPOKEN, RISEN FROM THE GRAVE YET AGAIN TO LAY HIS CLAIM ON THE INHUMAN THRONE.

HE ATTACKED A HUMAN ARMY AND DECIMATED THEM BEFORE STEALING AWAY WITH NUMEROUS TERRIGEN PODS TO PLACES UNKNOWN.

I CAN SEE ALL THINGS. EXCEPT YOUR CHILDREN.

ISN'T THAT ODD?

EVERYTHING THAT'S EVER BEEN OR EVER MAY BE I CAN SEE.

EVERYONE THAT'S EVER LIVED OR DIED. THEIR LIVES LAY BEFORE ME LIKE RIBBONS. EXCEPT YOUR CHILDREN. THEY ARE SIMPLY *GONE.*

YOU *PLAY* AT US. YOU *TRICK* US AND *LIE*--

WE NEED *ELDRAC THE DOOR! HE* WAS THE ONE THAT TELEPORTED EVERYONE! *HE* WAS THE ONE WHO--

GORGON! ENOUGH!

MY QUEEN, THE TIME FOR YOU TO WARM YOUR THRONE AND ENCHANT YOUR PEOPLE WITH KINDNESS AND GRACE IS AT AN END.

THE BLOOD AND DIN OF BATTLE IS NOW AT HAND AND YOUR PEOPLE WILL LOOK TO *YOU* TO LEAD. READY YOUR STEEL...

...YOU'LL NEED IT SOON.

I BEG YOUR PARDON, ELEJEA--DID YOU SAY *VIVISECTION?*

WHERE?

ATTENTION ALL HANDS IN LOADING BAY S-4. ATTENTION ALL HANDS IN LOADING BAY S-4.

NEW ARRIVALS MUST BE FULLY DECONTAMINATED BEFORE ENTERING STORAGE UNITS WITH GENERAL POPULATION. I REPEAT--

ALL NEW ARRIVALS MUST RECEIVE FULL DECONTAMINATION BEFORE ENTERING STOR--

54

THAT'S WEIRD.

YEAH, WHY'D SHE STOP TALKING IN MID--

WHAT THE--?!

GORGON--
EELAK--ALARIS--
DRIVE--

--BRING
OUR PEOPLE
HOME.

TRY

TO

KEEP

UP,

DRIVE.

WHERE IS MY SON?

WHERE?!

DON'T THINK THE GUY CAN TALK WITH YOUR FIST IN HIS MOUTH, BOSS.

YOU!

NO NO NO ***NO*** NOT ME ***NOT ME--***

WHAT IS YOUR NAME? WHERE IS YOUR *HOME?*

I'M, UH, JIM--

JIM FROM *AKRON.*

LISTEN *WELL,* JIM-OF-AKRON--

NEVER AGAIN WILL *YOU* OR ANY OF YOUR KIND LAY HANDS UPON MINE.

DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

PLEASE, I JUST DO WHAT THEY *TELL ME,* I DON'T WANT TO DIE, I DON'T--

NO ONE WANTS TO DIE AND YET EVERYONE *DOES.* I HAVE NO QUALMS IN *ACCELERATING YOUR FATE,* JIM-OF-AKRON, IF IT MEANS PROLONGING THE FATES OF ME AND MINE.

WE ALL CRAWLED FROM THE SAME CAVES, JIM-OF-AKRON. AND SOME OF US FOUND OUR WAY TO A *THRONE.*

SO I WANT YOU TO TELL YOUR KIND, JIM-OF-AKRON. I WANT YOU TO TELL THEM *ALL:*

THE QUEEN IS NOT AMUSED.

THERE SHE IS.

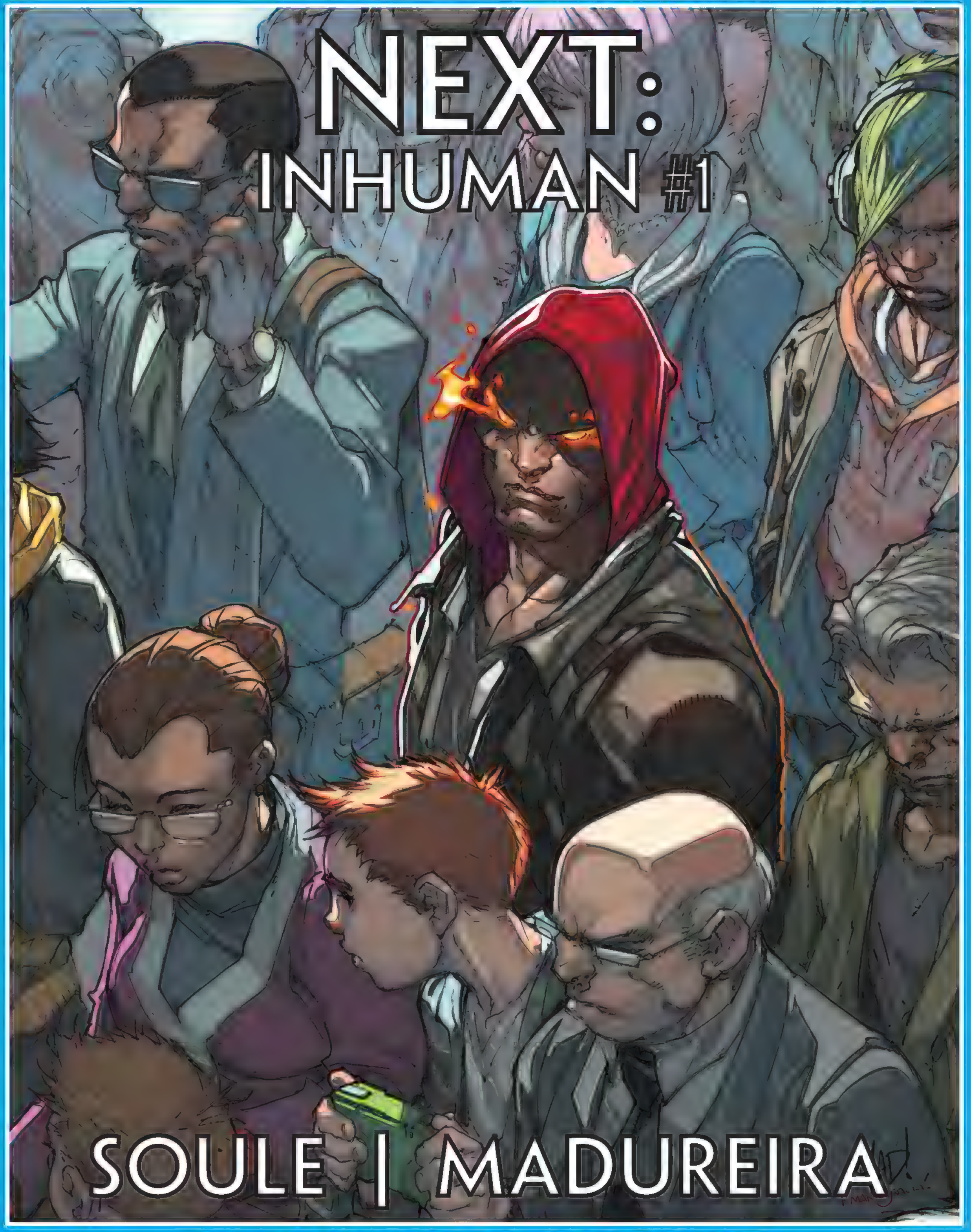
THERE IS THE WOMAN WORTH FIGHTING AND DYING FOR, EH, LAD?

THERE IS A *QUEEN.*

INDEED.

THE QUEEN AWAKENS.

AND SHE MOURNS.



INHUMANITY CHECKLIST

- [x] INHUMANITY #2
- [ ] INHUMANITY: THE AWAKENING #2
- [ ] MIGHTY AVENGERS #5.INH
- [ ] INHUMANITY: SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN # 1
- [ ] INDESTRUCTIBLE HULK # 18.INH
- [ ] AVENGERS ASSEMBLE #23.INH

INHUMANITY

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE

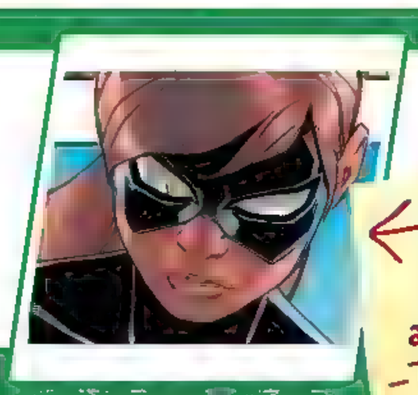
DECONNICK
BUFFAGNI
WOODARD

021

MARVEL

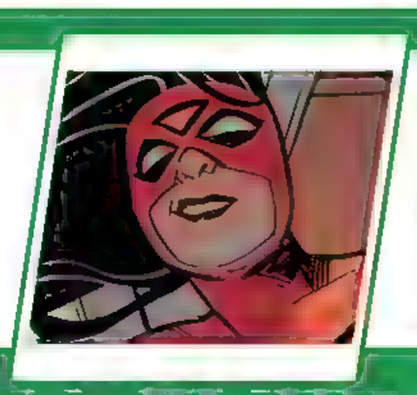
AND THERE CAME A DAY, A DAY UNLIKE ANY OTHER, WHEN EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES FOUND THEMSELVES UNITED AGAINST A COMMON THREAT! ON THAT DAY, THE AVENGERS WERE BORN, TO FIGHT THE FOES NO SINGLE SUPER HERO COULD WITHSTAND!

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE

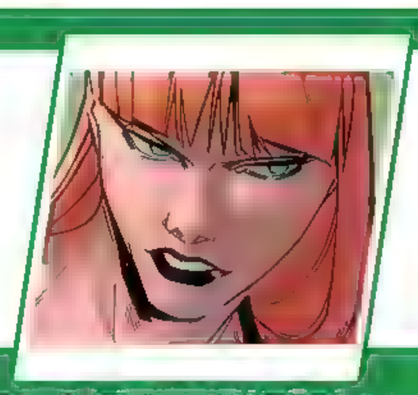


SPIDER-GIRL
ANYA CORAZON
SPIDER-POWERED SUPER STUDENT

← Is not, NOT an Avenger -The Superior Spider-Man



SPIDER-WOMAN
JESSICA DREW
SPIDER-POWERED SECRET AGENT



BLACK WIDOW
NATASHA ROMANOFF
PLAIN OL' COVERT SPECIALIST

FILE: INFINITY_04

While most of the Avengers were off Earth fighting an alien threat, the Mad Titan Thanos led an invasion force to attack their home planet. Scouring the Earth to locate his own Inhuman son, Thane, Thanos sought to destroy Thane and raze the planet. Black Bolt, King of the Inhumans, in an effort to protect his people, detonated a Terrigen bomb, causing latent Inhumans hidden and scattered around Earth to undergo the Terrigen mists' mutating effects. Some were affected immediately; others were trapped in cocoons, the extent of their newly activated abilities yet to be seen...

KELLY SUE **DeCONNICK** — WRITER

MATTEO **BUFFAGNI** — ARTIST

NOLAN **WOODARD** — COLOR ARTIST

VC's CLAYTON **COWLES** — LETTERER

JORGE **MOLINA** — COVER ARTIST

JON **MOISAN** — ASSISTANT EDITOR

LAUREN **SANKOVITCH** — EDITOR

TOM **BREVOORT** — EXECUTIVE EDITOR

AXEL **ALONSO** — EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE **QUESADA** — CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN **BUCKLEY** — PUBLISHER

ALAN **FINE** — EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

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SOMEWHERE OVER THE EASTERN SEABOARD.

TIC TIC

MOTHER SAID, "IF THE LORD MEANT US TO FLY, HE'D HAVE GIVEN US WINGS."

GOOD THING FOR MOTHER SHE WAS PRETTY.

IF SHE'D BEEN A TRIFLE *LESS* COMELY, THE WORLD MAY HAVE BEEN DISINCLINED TO LET HER COMFORT HER SMALL MIND WITH THE NOTION THAT THERE WAS A PLAN...

TIC TIC

THAT SOME HIGHER BEING HAD A *PURPOSE* BEHIND ALL THE INEQUITY IN THE UNIVERSE.

WHICH, OF COURSE, IS A *LIE*. THERE IS NO ORDER, THERE IS NO JUSTICE, THERE IS NO *PLAN*.

WHAT DOES CHAOS OFFER IN THE ABSENCE OF FATE?

TIC TIC

FREE WILL.

TIC TIC

THAT WHICH *GOD* DOES NOT OFFER, CAN BE HAD...

TIC TIC TIC

...FOR A *PRICE*.

THE PRIVATE LABORATORY OF JUNE COVINGTON,
GENETICIST. A.K.A THE TOXIC DOXIE

I FUNDED THIS *ENTIRE OPERATION* ON THE SPOILS OF ENHANCEMENT SERUMS AND GENETIC PLUG-INS PEDDLED TO OTHERS ILL-CONTENT TO ACCEPT BIOLOGY AS NATURE MADE IT.

FROM THE WEALTHY DUTCH ECCENTRIC WHO WANTED HIS SWEAT TO SMELL LIKE PARSNIPS...

TO THE WARLORD WHO WOULD RAISE AN ARMY OF LIZARD-MEN.

GONGXIAN? THAT WAS *YOURS?*

OH, YOU KNOW GONGXIAN, GAIL? YES, THAT WAS MINE. DIDN'T WORK OUT WELL FOR POOR YUN.

PARSNIP GUY, THOUGH? VERY HAPPY. SENT A FRUIT BASKET JUST LAST WEEK.

AND STILL, I SPENT EVERY PENNY I HAD AND THEN SOME ON THIS...

WHERE DO YOU WANT IT?

IN MY PRIVATE OFFICE, PLEASE.

TIC TIC

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE NOT TO THINK OF CHRISTMAS.

TIC TIC TIC

SO... YOU KEEP A CROWBAR IN YOUR DESK?

TIC TIC

I'D KEEP ONE IN MY POCKET IF I COULD. I LOVE A LEVER.

IT'S... EXTRAORDINARY. IT'S EVERYTHING I'D HOPED.

TIC TIC TIC

IT'S...

IS THAT WHAT I THINK IT IS?

IF YOU THINK IT'S AN INHUMAN *TERRIGENESIS COCOON*, THEN WHY YES, IT IS.

TIC TIC

IT IS EVERYTHING I LOVE, AND EVERYTHING I HATE. IT IS EVOLUTION, AND CHANCE. SCIENCE, AND FATE.

IS IT... TICKING?

TIC TIC

BOOM!

WHAT HAVE THEY DONE? WHAT HAVE THEY *DONE?* WE HAVE TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE.

GAIL! *GAIL!*

WE'RE GOING TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE, MY INHUMAN DARLING. WE'RE GOING TO GET OUT, AND I'M GOING TO *FIX* YOU. I'M GOING TO FIX US *BOTH.*

AND WHEN WE'RE WELL, WHEN WE'RE STRONG, WE'RE GOING TO FIND WHOMEVER IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS...

AND IF THERE *IS* A GOD, HE WILL *MARVEL* AT OUR *CRUELTY.*

AVENGERS TOWER. MANHATTAN.

STARK

OW!

OOOOOOWWWWWWW!

HE STEPPED ON MY *TOE!* IRON MAN STEPPED ON MY TOE IN *ROCKET BOOTS.*

SORRY, I DIDN'T SEE YOU THERE, SPIDER...KID? HOW DID YOU EVEN GET IN HERE?

JARVIS LET ME IN. AND HOW COULD YOU NOT *SEE* ME?! I'M STANDING *RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU* DRESSED LIKE A *GIANT SPIDER.*

YEAH, WELL, THAT DOES NOT MAKE YOU PARTICULARLY *UNIQUE* IN THIS--

SPIDER-GIRL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

GETTING MY TOES BROKEN.

CAROL, I NEED YOUR HELP. *AVENGERS* HELP. IT'S MY SOCIAL STUDIES TEACHER. HE--

ANYA.

NOW IS NOT A GOOD TIME...

TERRIGEN MIST COCOON ACTIVITY
>24 hrs <24 hrs

WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF AN *INHUMAN PANDEMIC.*

AIN'T GOT TIME TO HELP YOU WITH YOUR *HOMEWORK,* KID.

LOGAN, I'VE GOT THIS. WHEN ATTILAN FELL, IT...

...IT TRIGGERED SOMETHING. SOMETHING GENETIC. HUMAN BEINGS ARE COCOONING-- LITERALLY, LIKE CATERPILLARS-- AND HATCHING OUT WITH *POWERS.*

WE'RE TRYING TO DEAL WITH THE FALLOUT AT THE SAME TIME WE DEVELOP A MODEL TO PREDICT--

DO YOU THINK I LIVE UNDER A *ROCK?* OR, LIKE, DON'T HAVE GNN ALERTS ON MY PHONE OR SOMETHING?

NO. BUT I FIGURED THERE MUST BE SOME LOGICAL EXPLANATION FOR WHY YOU'D IMAGINE WE'D BE ABLE TO HELP YOU WITH YOUR *SCHOOLWORK* RIGHT NOW.

ARE *ALL* ADULTS IDIOTS, OR JUST *MY* ADULTS?

SERIOUS QUESTION.

MY SOCIAL STUDIES TEACHER IS MISSING. HE DIDN'T SHOW UP FOR--

YES. OF COURSE!

HAVE YOU CALLED THE *POLICE*?

ONE OF THE HARDEST PARTS OF WHAT WE DO IS COMING TO TERMS WITH THE FACT THAT YOU CAN'T HELP EVERYONE ALL THE TIME.

IT'S ESPECIALLY HARD TO HEAR AT YOUR AGE, I KNOW. YOU'RE YOUNG. YOU RILE EASILY. BUT--

RIGHT NOW, IN LIGHT OF THE *SCALE* OF WHAT'S HAPPENING, I THINK IT'S BEST THAT WE LET THE *POLICE* LOOK FOR YOUR TEACHER.

CAROL?

ONE SECOND.

YOU OKAY? YOU WANNA SIT FOR A MINUTE, MAYBE? CALM DOWN.

OH, SURE.

CAROL, WHEN YOU'VE GOT A MOMENT?

YEAH, GIVE ME A MINUTE, BANNER.

OF COURSE, IF YOU'D LET ME FINISH A SENTENCE YOU'D KNOW THAT MY SOCIAL STUDIES TEACHER COCOONED.

AND IF YOU COULD LISTEN *THAT* LONG, MAYBE YOU'D KNOW THAT--

TWO OF YOUR PRECIOUS COCOONS HAVE BEEN STOLEN!

MY TEACHER WAS COCOONED. HE WAS TAKEN TO THE HOSPITAL FOR OBSERVATION. TWO DAYS AGO, HE AND AND THE GUY IN THE BED NEXT TO HIM *DISAPPEARED.*

I KNOW YOU'RE BUSY AND THAT WHAT YOU'RE DOING IS IMPORTANT. BUT THIS IS IMPORTANT *TOO.* I NEED YOUR HELP TO FIND THEM.

CAROL?

I CAN'T, I--

BRUCE AND I ARE WORKING OUT A--

I'LL GO.

GREAT, JESS. NATASHA?

ALREADY ON IT, STEVE.

S'OKAY. YOU'RE OLD. YOU RILE EASILY.

OKAY, YOU TWO GO WITH SPIDER-GIRL. EVERYBODY ELSE, BACK TO WORK.

HEY--

I'M SORRY. I'M SORRY I DIDN'T LET YOU FINISH.

NICE BURN, KID. PUNCH IT IN.

THANK YOU. THANK YOU.

YOU'RE A SPIDER, I'M A SPIDER, SHE'S A SPIDER--YOU ARE NAMED FOR THE SPIDER, RIGHT? AND NOT, LIKE, A REALLY SAD LADY WHO LOST HER--

I AM NAMED FOR THE SPIDER, YES.

COOL. SO WE'RE, LIKE, TEAM SPIDER LADY. TEAM LADY SPIDERS? MAYBE IN YOUR CASE TEAM LADY SPY-DER--

WHERE ARE WE GOING?

DOWN.

AFTER THAT?

WELL, I THOUGHT I COULD TAKE YOU GUYS TO THE HOSPITAL WHERE MR. SCHLICKEISEN WAS LA--

A.I.M.

I'M SORRY, WHAT?

DING

ADVANCED IDEA MECHANICS. WE'RE TAKING THIS TO A.I.M.

?!

UNDISCLOSED LOCATION.
MEAT-PACKING DISTRICT, NYC.

YOU KNOW WHERE A.I.M. IS? THE TERRORIST ORGANIZATION? THE AVENGERS KNOW WHERE THEY ARE AND JUST *LET* THEM EXIST?

YOU DIDN'T GET THE MEMO. A.I.M. IS LEGIT NOW. OFFICIALLY, WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO APPROACH THEM AT ALL.

BUT UNOFFICIALLY... URGH... WE SOMETIMES GET *TIPS* ABOUT COVERT, MOBILE OPERATIONS AND WE DON'T ACT IMMEDIATELY...

BECAUSE WE WANT TO KNOW WHAT THE LARGER ORGANIZATION IS UP TO MORE THAN WE WANT TO SHUT DOWN THE--*RRRGH*-- TEMP LAB.

A.I.M. IS CRAZY HIGH-TECH. YOU CAN'T JUST MOVE EQUIPMENT LIKE THAT AROUND EVERY TWO WEEKS.

THAT WOULD COST, LIKE--

DID YOU THINK THEY WERE A NONPROFIT? A.I.M. SPENDS *MILLIONS* AND MAKES *BILLIONS.*

IF WE WERE *SMART,* WE'D TRY TO CUT OFF THEIR REVENUE STREAMS INSTEAD OF *PUNCHING* THEM OUT OF EXISTENCE.

BUT... WE'RE NOT. SO...

WHAT'S THE PLAN?

THEY'RE ON PARTIAL POWER AND LIMITED SENSORS NOW. SECONDARY OVERLOAD WILL FIRE IN 30 SECONDS OR SO.

WE'LL HAVE TEN SECONDS OF DARKNESS BEFORE THEIR BACKUP GENERATORS RESTORE EVERYTHING.

TEN SECONDS TO INCAPACITATE AS MANY AS WE CAN AND SECURE THE REST SO ONCE THE LIGHTS ARE UP WE CAN GET THEM TO TALK.

HOW ARE WE GOING TO MAKE THEM TALK?

HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH.

IS SHE ALWAYS THIS TERRIFYING?

AYYYYYYYYEP.

GO!

TEN...!

NINE!

EIGHT!

SEVEN!

SIX!

FIVE!

FOUR!

THREE!

TWO!

HI. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

F-F-F-FRED.

CONGRATULATIONS, FRED. YOU GET TO TELL US WHAT A.I.M. KNOWS ABOUT THE TWO TERRIGEN COCOONS KIDNAPPED FROM MERCY GENERAL.

I COULD DOSE YOU AND *MAKE* YOU GIVE UP THE GOODS, FRED, BUT FRANKLY, SHE LIKES TO DO IT THE HARD WAY.

...ONE.

MMRF.

TH-THE OPERATION WAS A BUST! ONE COCOON WAS DEAD! ONE WAS DEAD AND THE OTHER--

TZZKK

AHHH!

WELCOME TO MY PARLOR, LADIES...

HOW LOVELY OF YOU TO DROP IN.

TRESPASSING. I COULD HAVE YOU ARRESTED. WOULDN'T THAT BE RICH?

WHERE ARE THE COCOONS?

NO, HUH-UH. YOU'RE THE INTERROGATEE, NOT THE INTERROGATOR. WHY DO YOU ALWAYS DO THAT?

ALWAYS? HAVE WE MET?

OH, RIGHT! I'M SORRY.

THAT THING WAS GETTING HOT ANYWAY. TA-DA!

KASHMIR VENNEMA.

OH, NO WAY, NUH-UH. THAT IS *NOT* HER REAL NAME.

IT'S A DAMN SIGHT MORE EVOCATIVE THAN "SPIDER-GIRL," MISS JUDGYPANTS. WAS *"ARACHNO-BROAD"* TAKEN?

SORT OF.

WHAT'S A CASHMERE ENEMA?

VENNEMA. INTER-DIMENSIONAL ARMS DEALER.

SHE'S PARTNERED WITH ALTERNATE UNIVERSE VERSIONS OF HERSELF TO PREY ON THE MOST BASE PROFITEERING IMPULSES OF HER FELLOW MAN ALL ACROSS TIME AND SPACE.

RIGHT HERE, WIDOW. IT'S LIKE YOU LOOK INSIDE AND SEE THE REAL ME.

WHERE ARE THE STOLEN COCOONS?

ONE'S DEAD, ITSY BITSY. PROCESS WAS TOO HARD ON HIM. YOU MUST HAVE ACCESS TO STARK MONEY. WHAT WILL YOU GIVE ME FOR THE LIVING ONE?

WHICH ONE'S DEAD?

STOP TALKING.

MR. SCHLICKEISEN? IS HE...?

OOOH, TOUGH LUCK, KID. I'M SORRY. I'D OFFER YOU THE BODY, BUT WE ALREADY SOLD IT.

NO!

YOU KNOW WHAT? CHANGED MY MIND. JUST KILL THEM.

MURDER THREE AVENGERS IN COLD BLOOD AND YOU ARE GOING TO BE IN A WORLD OF HURT, LADY!

YEAH, SEE? I DON'T THINK SO.

FIRST, YOU KNOW DAMN WELL A.I.M. HAS DIPLOMATIC STATUS AND YOU ARE ***EXPRESSLY FORBIDDEN*** FROM HARASSING US.

AND SECOND, CASTLE LAW. THE MINUTE YOU BUSTED IN HERE, I WAS ENTITLED TO CONFRONT YOU WITH LETHAL FORCE.

IN FACT, WHEN THESE BAD BOYS ARE DONE, I MAY WELL CALL THE POLICE TO COLLECT YOUR REMAINS.

OR NOT. I DON'T KNOW. IT'S A THREE-DAY WEEKEND AND I DON'T PARTICULARLY WANT TO SPEND IT DOING PAPERWORK...

REGARDLESS-- THE FIRST PART'S DECIDED: KILL THEM!

HEMOGLOBAL RESEARCH AND LAB SERVICES.

THREE-DAY WEEKEND. YOU GOT PLANS?

YES. THEY INVOLVE BEER AND PIZZA AND STEALING DIRTY PICTURES OFF THE INTERNET.

I'M GOING TO PRETEND YOU SAID THAT JUST TO RILE ME.

IT'S THE GOD'S HONEST TRUTH.

I KNOW.

BUT YOU'VE RECORDED DATA ON THAT TEST EVERY TWO HOURS OF THE LAST FORTY-EIGHT AND YOU'RE BEAT. SO I'M GOING TO CUT YOU SOME SLACK.

HOW MUCH LONGER?

TWENTY MINUTES. FINAL READING, THEN I AM OUT OF HERE FOR THREE GLORIOUS MOZZARELLA AND PIRATE BOOTY-FILLED DAYS.

YOU WANT ME TO HANG OUT? YOU OKAY TO DRIVE?

NAH, I'M FINE. GET HOME TO YOUR KIDS. I'LL SEE YOU ON TUESDAY.

YEAH, BOB CUT ME LOOSE EARLY, HE'LL LOCK UP. SHOULD I MEET YOU AT THE ARCADE...?

BRBAFVR

FORGET SOMETHING? OR DID YOU *MISS ME*, THERESE?

THERESE WENT HOME TO THE HUBBY, BOB. MY NAME IS *DR. JUNE COVINGTON.* I'LL BE BORROWING YOUR FACILITIES FOR THE WEEKEND. AND, DEAR MAN...

GU-URK--

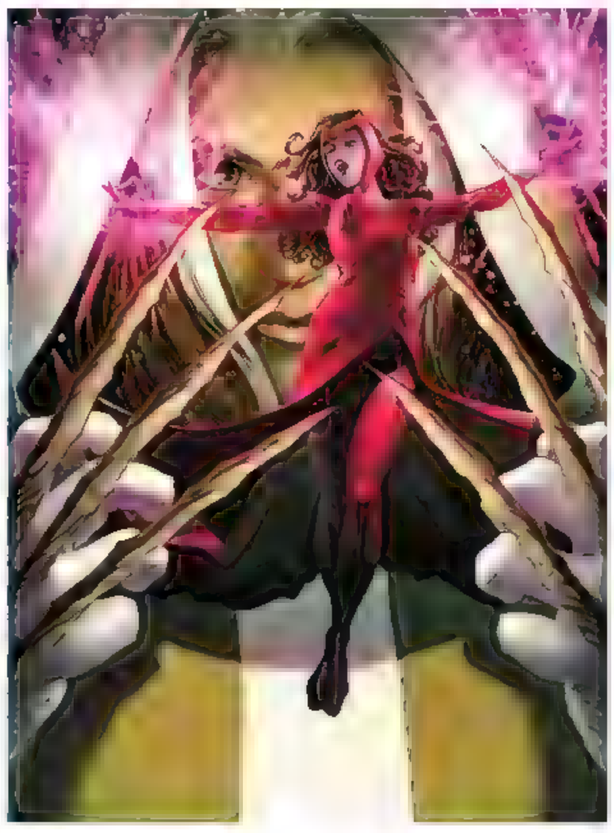
I NEVER MISS.

THE ASSEMBLY!

YOUR ONE-STOP NEWS SOURCE FOR ALL THINGS AVENGERS!

Coulson Lives! And you can find him on ABC Tuesday nights at 8:00 as the linchpin of **MARVEL'S AGENTS OF S.H.I.E.L.D.**! Unless you've been living on a desert island these past few weeks, you've already heard about how the premiere broke records in terms of its audience! And that's only the tip of the iceberg—you'll be amazed by the surprises the series has in store for future episodes (which is why smarter true believers tune in live)! If you're getting the impression that we're kinda excited by all this, give yourself a gold star—it's one more step toward Marvel's domination of the entire globe! Don't Yield, Back S.H.I.E.L.D.!

Just when you thought things couldn't get worse for the **UNCANNY AVENGERS**, it's time to begin "RAGNAROK NOW!," the second movement of our big Apocalypse Twins saga! And joining writer Rick Remender in torturing both mutant and non-mutant Avenger alike is artist Steve McNiven (whom you may remember from such almost-forgotten stories as "Old Man Logan," "Brand New Day" and CIVIL WAR)! Starting things off with a bang in this month's issue #14, you won't believe the shocking twists and turns—not to mention which characters don't make it to the end of the issue in one piece! We've maxed out the crazy factor here, so don't be caught off-guard! Absolutely no one will be seated without $3.99!



Well, the votes have been tallied, and we're ready to share the results of our recent Favorite Avengers poll. Ever since we posted the mid-term rankings a while back, there's been a swell of activity— specifically, the members of the "Carol Corps" of CAPTAIN MARVEL fans got the vote out to support their faves!

So here's the tale of the tape:

FAVORITE AVENGERS SERIES –
In a surprise upset, AVENGERS ASSEMBLE took it by a wide margin. NEW AVENGERS was the runner-up!

FAVORITE AVENGERS WRITER –
– Kelly Sue DeConnick, with Jonathan Hickman as the number two.

FAVORITE AVENGERS PENCILER –
Stefano Caselli, with the second spot split between John Cassaday, Steve Epting, Dustin Weaver and Jamie McKelvie

FAVORITE AVENGERS INKER –
Rick Magyar

FAVORITE AVENGERS COLORIST –
Jordie Bellaire

FAVORITE AVENGERS LETTERER –
A three-way draw between Cory Petit, Joe Caramagna and Clayton Cowles, all of Virtual Calligraphy

We're not sure what this tells us (other than not to mess with those CAPTAIN MARVEL fans), but congratulations to all of the winners!

And what would this page be without a Letter of the Month?

Hello there, my name is Chris Countryman. I'm a 31yr old medically retired Army Veteran. Growing up, if I wasn't outside playing basketball or football I was inside reading my Marvel comics all the time. While other kids joined gangs over street names and colors I was all about my Marvel heroes! When we were attacked on 09\11, I joined the Army to go and fight for this country I love. It was very hard to get comics during my 1st tour, but on my 2nd tour in Iraq I was better prepared. Well, 8 months in I was hit by a roadside bomb that smashed our armored pretty bad. Thankfully my crew came away with just bumps and bruises but I unfortunately received a traumatic brain injury. I'm not telling my story for sympathy because I'd do it all over again in a heartbeat. My point is that there's a chance I'm recovering a lot better and keeping my brain cells a lot more active because I'm constantly using and stimulating those brain cells. So on behalf of my family I'd like to say thank you all for all the great work.

Chris Countryman

And thank you for your service, Chris!

NEXT ISSUE:

AVENGERS TITLES ON SALE

AVENGERS #23
INFINITY TIE-IN! THE BATTLE FOR EARTH MOVES PLANETSIDE!

AVENGERS A.I. #6
THE MAN BEHIND THE IRON (MAN) MASK REVEALED!

AVENGERS ARENA #17
BOSS LEVEL! IT'S AN ALL-OUT BATTLE ROYALE (TO COIN A PHRASE)!

AVENGERS ARENA #18
SERIES FINALE! WHO WILL LIVE AND WHO WILL DIE?

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE #21
AS INFINITY LEADS TO INHUMANITY, WHAT'S GOING ON WITH SPIDER-GIRL?

INFINITY #6
THE MEGA-SIZED CONCLUSION AS THE AVENGERS BATTLE THANOS FOR THE EARTH!

MIGHTY AVENGERS #3
INFINITY TIE-IN! THE RETURN OF ADAM, THE BLUE MARVEL!

NEW AVENGERS #12
INFINITY TIE-IN! THE AFTERMATH OF THE WAR IS FELT!

SECRET AVENGERS #11
INFINITY TIE-IN! ON THE FRONT LINES OF THE BATTLE FOR EARTH!

UNCANNY AVENGERS #14
RAGNAROK NOW! STEVE MCNIVEN! WHAT MORE DO YOU NEED?

YOUNG AVENGERS #12
THE YOUNG AVENGERS VS. THE YOUNG AVENGERS!

A + X #14
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND CYCLOPS CONTINUE THEIR QUEST, AND THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN BONDS WITH MAGNETO!

ALSO ON SALE!

MARVEL UNIVERSE AVENGERS ASSEMBLE #2

INHUMANITY

AVENGERS

ASSEMBLE

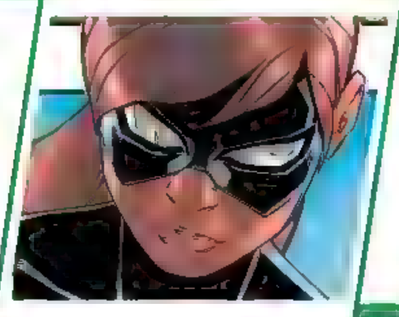
MARVEL

DECONNICK
ELLIS
BUFFAGNI
DIAZ
WOODARD

022

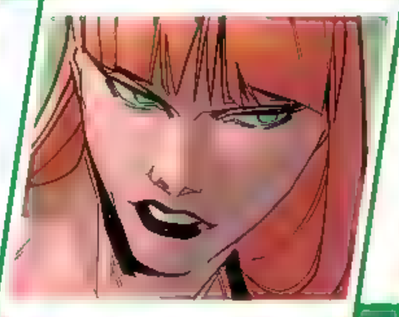
AND THERE CAME A DAY, A DAY UNLIKE ANY OTHER, WHEN EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES FOUND THEMSELVES UNITED AGAINST A COMMON THREAT! ON THAT DAY, THE AVENGERS WERE BORN, TO FIGHT THE FOES NO SINGLE SUPER HERO COULD WITHSTAND!

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE



SPIDER-GIRL
ANYA CORAZON

SPIDER-WOMAN
JESSICA DREW



BLACK WIDOW
NATASHA ROMANOFF

HULK
DR. BRUCE BANNER

CAPTAIN AMERICA
STEVE ROGERS

WOLVERINE
JAMES "LOGAN" HOWLETT

KELLY SUE **DeCONNICK** & WARREN **ELLIS**
WRITERS

MATTEO **BUFFAGNI** & PACO **DIAZ**
ARTISTS

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FILE: ASSEMBLE 21

While the Avengers were off-planet fighting an alien threat, the Mad Titan Thanos led an invasion force to attack the Earth. Black Bolt, King of the Inhumans, in an effort to protect his people, detonated a Terrigen bomb, causing latent Inhumans hidden and scattered around Earth to cocoon and undergo the Terrigen Mists' mutating effects.

Two of these new Inhuman cocoons were stolen from their hospital room, one of which contained the teacher of Anya Corazon A.K.A. Spider-Girl. Anya went to the Avengers for help tracking down the stolen cocoons. She, Spider-Woman and Black Widow broke into a local A.I.M. facility to gather information. Things quickly went south however, and they were taken hostage by inter-dimensional arms dealer Kashmir Vennema.

Meanwhile, Anya's teacher's cocoon was delivered to Dr. June Covington, A.K.A. The Toxic Doxie A.K.A. Evil Geneticist Lady, when it was promptly detonated, apparently in an attempt to murder June. Gathering the comatose teacher for further study, an injured June is now out for revenge on her would-be killers.

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HEMOGLOBAL LABORATORIES.

YOU KNOW, YOU ARE ALMOST PRETTY, IN A PROLETARIAN KIND OF WAY. A GENE TUCK HERE OR THERE AFTER THE TERRIGENESIS IS DONE...

I MIGHT NOT RECOIL IN HORROR AT THE THOUGHT OF BEING SEEN IN YOUR COMPANY.

PATIENT: ANON
OPERATOR: R. CHILDERS
NO READING

ALL RIGHT. OKAY.

THINK, DR. COVINGTON... THINK.

HUH.

BOOOOM

IF YOU THINK IT'S AN *INHUMAN TERRIGENESIS COCOON*, THEN WHY *YES*, IT IS.

TIC TIC

TIC TIC

TIC TIC

WHEREVER YOU CAME FROM...

"SOMEONE FILLED YOU WITH LIQUID EXPLOSIVES.

"WHO WOULD WASTE AN INVALUABLE TERRIGEN COCOON JUST TO KILL ME? WITH A LIVE INHUMAN INSIDE?"

SOMEONE WHO THOUGHT THE COCOON WAS *EMPTY!*

SOMEONE WHO SCANNED IT WITH EVERYTHING THEY HAD AND COULD NOT SEE ANYTHING INSIDE.

BECAUSE THE MAN INSIDE IS *MACHINE-INVISIBLE.*

WHAT A *MAGNIFICENT ENHANCEMENT* FOR THE 21ST CENTURY!

IN A WORLD OF PERVASIVE ELECTRONIC SURVEILLANCE, A MAN WHO CANNOT BE SEEN BY THE STATE.

THE *THEORIES* THIS OPENS UP! DOES TERRIGEN RESPOND TO THE ENVIRONMENT? IS THERE A CHEMICAL INTELLIGENCE INSIDE TERRIGEN?

OH, MY LOVELY...

THERE ARE THINGS OF YOURS I WOULD VERY MUCH LIKE INSIDE OF ME.

MOBILE A.I.M. FACILITY
LOCATION: UNDISCLOSED

SHOOT THEM!

ARE WE DONE?

WELL, WE'RE NOT GOING TO GET ANY MORE OUT OF THEM, THANKS TO SPIDER-BABY HERE.

I'M SORRY, WHAT?

I MADE A SMART MOVE. I ASKED FOR *HELP.* EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED AFTERWARDS WAS *DUMB*--AND THAT'S ON *YOU.*

DID YOU...DID *SPIDER-GIRL* JUST INSULT MY INTELLIGENCE?

LADY, YOU ARE *MADE* OF DUMB.

YOU GOT US *TIED TO CHAIRS!* YOUR REP IS ALL *OOOH, SPOOKY JAMES BOND,* AND YOU GOT US *TIED* TO *CHAIRS!* LIKE--LIKE *ZELDA!*

FITZGERALD?

HA HA HA

DID YOU JUST CALL THE BLACK WIDOW A *PRINCESS?*

I DO LIKE YOU.

UH...

SERIOUSLY, AM I RIGHT?

SORRY, WE'RE...WE'RE SUPPOSED TO SHOOT YOU.

LATER FOR THAT--FIRST, AM I RIGHT? ARE THEY STUPID?

HEY, WAIT-- "THEY"?

WELLLL, I MEAN...

SEEMS HARSH.

I-I DON'T REALLY WANT TO GET IN THE MIDDLE OF A GIRL THING--

IS IT ME, OR IS THE DARK-HAIRED ONE KIND OF HOT?

I... I MISS MY LADY.

CAN'T *IMAGINE* WHY SHE DUMPED YOU, BIG BOY.

THUNK

I HATE YOU BOTH *SO MUCH!* WHAT JUST HAPPENED?

SPIDER-WOMAN PROJECTS POWERFUL PHEROMONES THAT ARE VERY CONFUSING TO MEN AND EXTRAORDINARILY ANNOYING TO WOMEN.

I DO DO THAT. THAT IS A THING THAT I DO.

SO I DON'T *REALLY* HATE YOU? I JUST HATE BREATHING YOUR SWEAT...?

PRETTY MUCH SUMS IT UP.

IT WASN'T BAD AS A PLAN B. PITY IT WAS KASHMIR AND NOT A MAN...

WE'VE GOT ALL WE'RE GOING TO GET HERE.

DO YOU GUYS THINK MR. SCHLICKEISEN IS REALLY DEAD?

IF HE WAS ALIVE, SHE WOULD HAVE TRIED TO SELL HIM TO US.

I'M SORRY.

THEN HIS FAMILY DESERVES A BURIAL. HOW DO WE...

HOW DO WE FIND HIS BODY?

"WE HAVE TO TRACK KASHMIR VENNEMA."

STOP

SNKT

SKRR!!!

HELLO.

LARRY! DON'T SHOOT.

HI, LARRY. I'M DR. BRUCE BANNER.

MS. VENNEMA, I DO APPRECIATE YOUR TELLING LARRY HERE NOT TO FIRE. THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN A TACTICAL ERROR.

I KNOW.

GREAT! LET'S CHAT. I'M HAVING A BIT OF A DAY, HOW ABOUT YOU?

WHAT WITH THE GLOBAL PANDEMIC AND ALL...

THEN COME TO FIND OUT A FRIEND OF A FRIEND *DIED* IN YOUR CUSTODY, AND--CORRECT ME IF I'M WRONG HERE-- YOU *SOLD* THE BODY...?

DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT, DOES IT? MAKES ME...

IRRITABLE.

NOW. GIVE ME THE NAME OF THE PERSON YOU SOLD THE BODY TO AND I'LL GET OUT OF YOUR CAR *BEFORE* I LOSE MY TEMPER.

DR. JUNE COVINGTON.

EXCELLENT. SEE HOW EASY THAT WAS?

I HOPE ONE DAY WE CAN LAUGH ABOUT THIS. LET'S SHAK--

BLAM BLAM BLAM

LEAVE HER ALONE--

IDIOT!

AHHHHHRRRRRR

RRRRRRRRRRR

LARRY DUMB LIKE MUD!

OH, GOD... OH...

HULK LAUGH ABOUT THIS NOW--

HA. HA.

HULK SMAA--

YO, HULK!

MRRF?

I'M PECKISH, BIG GUY. WHAT SAY WE GO GRAB A BITE?

LADY LUCKY.

HULK WANT SANDWICH NOW.

AVENGERS TOWER.

THE NAME WAS DR. JUNE COVINGTON.

GENIUS NUTTER TYPE--HEAVY ON THE NUTTER.

HEAVY ON THE GENIUS TOO.

SHE'S A GENUINE SOCIOPATH--REGARDS HER FELLOW HUMAN BEINGS AS ROUGHLY EQUIVALENT TO LAB RATS...

PUT ON EARTH SO THAT JUNE CAN PERFECT HER MUTATIONS.

18 DEAD IN EXPLOSIVE CRANIAL INCIDENT

MOST OF HER "PATIENTS" DIE DURING THE EARLY STAGES OF "TREATMENT." THOSE WHO DON'T, SHE KILLS TO ENSURE SHE'S THE ONLY LIVING PERSON WITH HER ADVANCEMENTS.

MEDIA GAVE HER THE NAME THE *TOXIC DOXIE*, WAY BACK WHEN, BUT I DON'T THINK SHE CARES FOR IT MUCH.

WHAT ARE YOU EATING?

IBUPROFEN.

IF SHE'S GOT YOUR TEACHER, SHE'S LOOKING INTO THE GENETICS BEHIND TERRIGENESIS...

AND THAT IS VERY BAD NEWS FOR ALL OF US.

OH, GOOD. YOU'RE STILL HERE--

NATASHA, I NEED YOU IN CONFERENCE ROOM B. INFILTRATION OP.

ON IT, CAP. JESSICA, YOU HAVE THIS?

GOT IT.

IF YOU LADIES ARE DONE WITH ME FOR THE EVENING, I HAVE A PANDEMIC TO ATTEND TO AS WELL.

GO.

WAIT!

DR. BANNER, MS. BLACK... MS. WIDOW... MS.... SPY... LADY...

WHAT DO I CALL YOU?

"NATASHA" IS FINE.

I JUST WANTED TO THANK YOU. BOTH OF YOU. ALL OF YOU.

AND SAY I'M SO, SO SORRY I CALLED YOU DUMB!

YOU CALLED ME DUMB?

NO, JUST HER.

OKAY.

YOU'RE WELCOME. AND GOOD LUCK.

GAHHH! I MADE THAT WEIRD.

WHAT'S THAT LIKE?

CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING?

IS IT ABOUT BOYS?

NO.

THEN YES.

HOW DO I FIND JUNE COVINGTON?

HEMOGLOBAL LABORATORIES.

COME ON, COME ON, EVERY QUASI-LEGAL LAB OF FORBIDDEN SCIENCE HAS ONE OF THESE NOW...

...THERE. EXCELLENT.

BEGIN JOURNAL RECORDING:

ONE THING I LEARNED FROM NORMAN OSBORN-- THINKING OUT LOUD WORKS.

I SIMPLY DO NOT INSIST ON DOING THAT WHILE I DRIVE AROUND IN THE NUDE.

THIS HEALING SUIT IS WORKING TOO SLOWLY. EVEN WITH MY GENETIC ENHANCEMENTS. I SHOULD SHOP AROUND WHILE I'M HERE.

DON'T GO ANYWHERE, SWEETHEART.

THREE BROOM CLOSETS ON ONE FLOOR IS ABSURD, I DON'T CARE IF YOU USE BROKEN GLASS LIKE CONFETTI.

WHICH--IN POINT OF FACT-- I HAVE.

A

AH HA!

THISSSSSS IS MORE LIKE IT.

SHAK

WELL, HELLO, GORGEOUS...

THAT'S IT. THAT'S THE NEW GENE YOU GREW IN THE COCOON.

THAT IS WHAT I NEED INSIDE ME.

TO BE CONTINUED!

THE ASSEMBLY!

YOUR ONE-STOP NEWS SOURCE FOR ALL THINGS AVENGERS!

Have we got an extra-special X-Mas present for you! On December 24th, **AVENGERS #24.NOW** kicks off the next wave of ALL-NEW MARVEL NOW! titles! It's an oversized epic from Jonathan Hickman and Esad Ribic, a self-contained story that sets elements into motion that'll culminate in…but that would be telling! It's also available with Daniel Acuña's amazing six-foot AVENGERS 50th Anniversary poster, showcasing the whole blamed line-up! And this is just the first of what will be a bevy of all-star new releases from our best and brightest that will be coming your way in the opening months of 2014! Just look for the big confusing #1 on the cover, and you'll know you're where it's at!

(Couldn't even fit the whole image! It's HUGE!)

As if any more evidence were necessary to prove that Avengers mania is taking over the world, the whole White family took the opportunity to assemble this past Halloween! Left to right, we've got Charles, 8; Judi, 12; Kira, 9; Rachel, 6; Ethan, 11; and David, 8! Looking good, kids!

Hey! Here's a letter!

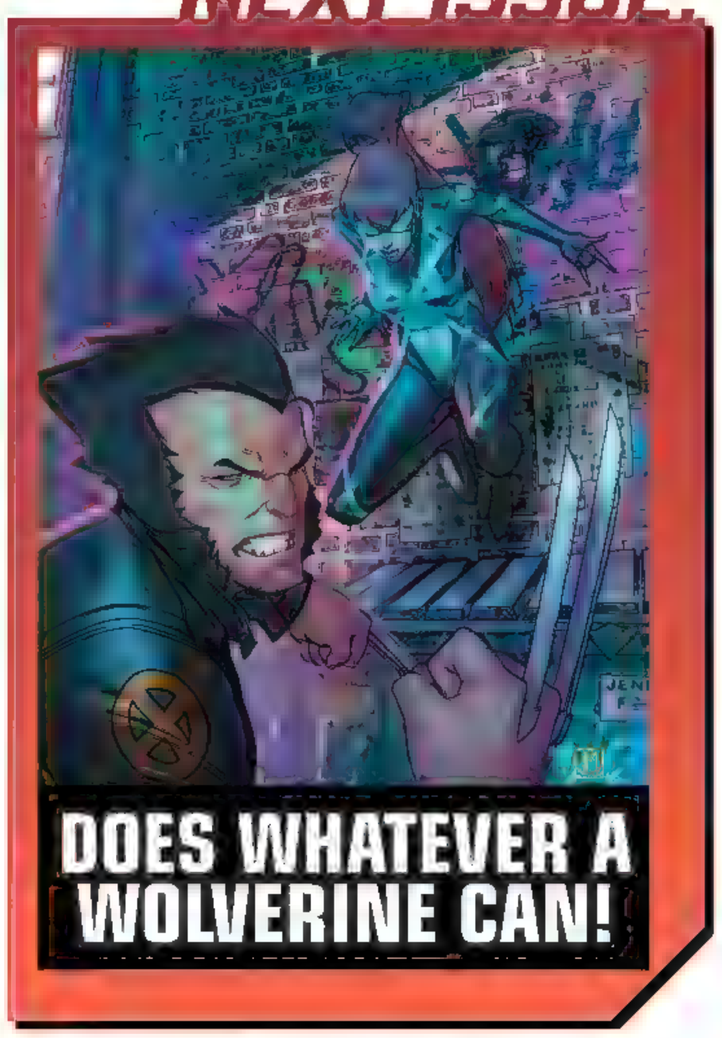
Hi! This is Matthew Sean and I am eleven years old. I've been reading Marvel Comics since as long as I can remember. I've read just about every series since 2005. And let me just say… UNCANNY AVENGERS is my all-time favorite!!!! It rocks! Not only does it have great dialogue by Rick, it also has great covers by John Cassaday, and awesome art. Keep it up.

Matthew Sean

P.S. It would be awesome if I get an e-mail back or even better… the letter of the month on UNCANNY AVENGERS #13.

Yeah, that would be pretty cool, Matthew! But what are the chances that it'll happen?

NEXT ISSUE:



AVENGERS TITLES ON SALE

AVENGERS #24.NOW
ALL-NEW MARVEL NOW! IS HERE AND SO IS A ROGUE PLANET ON A COLLISION COURSE WITH EARTH!

AVENGERS AI #7.INH
INHUMANITY TIE-IN! GUEST-STARRING DAREDEVIL!

AVENGERS ANNUAL #1
IT'S X-MAS EVE IN AVENGERS TOWER—AND MORE THAN MICE ARE STIRRING!

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE #22.INH
INHUMANITY TIE-IN! SPIDER-WOMAN, THE HULK AND SPIDER-GIRL ON THE TRAIL OF A NEW INHUMAN!

MIGHTY AVENGERS #4.INH
INHUMANITY TIE-IN! THE BIRTH OF RONIN! AND SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN DEMANDS LEADERSHIP!

NEW AVENGERS #13.INH
INHUMANITY TIE-IN! WHO ARE THE BLACK PRIESTS OF THE INCURSIONS?

SECRET AVENGERS #12
HOW TO MAIM A MOCKINGBIRD!

SECRET AVENGERS #13
A TRAITOR AMONG THE AVENGERS IS REVEALED!

UNCANNY AVENGERS #15
THE WASP VS THE SENTRY! REALLY? REALLY!

YOUNG AVENGERS #13
THE FINAL THROWDOWN WITH MOTHER AND HER YOUNG AVENGERS!

YOUNG AVENGERS #14
THE NEW YEAR'S AFTER-PARTY! GUEST-STARRING ALMOST EVERY YOUNG HERO THERE IS!

A + X #15
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND CYCLOPS, PLUS DOCTOR STRANGE AND THE BEAST!

ALSO ON SALE!

MARVEL UNIVERSE AVENGERS ASSEMBLE #3

INHUMANITY

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE

DECONNICK
ELLIS
BUFFAGNI
WOODARD

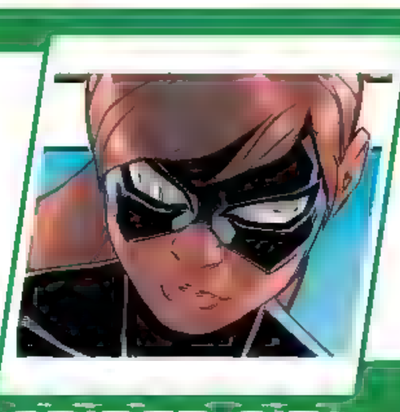
023
.INH

MARVEL

AND THERE CAME A DAY, A DAY UNLIKE ANY OTHER, WHEN EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES FOUND THEMSELVES UNITED AGAINST A COMMON THREAT! ON THAT DAY, THE AVENGERS WERE BORN, TO FIGHT THE FOES NO SINGLE SUPER HERO COULD WITHSTAND!

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE

SPIDER-WOMAN
JESSICA DREW



SPIDER-GIRL
ANYA CORAZON
(NOT AN AVENGER)

WOLVERINE
JAMES "LOGAN"
HOWLETT

FILE: ASSEMBLE_22

KELLY SUE **DeCONNICK** & WARREN **ELLIS**
WRITERS

MATTEO **BUFFAGNI**
ARTIST

NOLAN **WOODARD**
COLOR ARTIST

VC's CLAYTON **COWLES**
LETTERER

JORGE **MOLINA**
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Two of these new Inhuman cocoons were stolen from their hospital room, one of which contained the teacher of Anya Corazon, A.K.A. Spider-Girl. Anya went to Spider-Woman and Black Widow for help tracking down information. Things quickly went south however as they were taken hostage by inter-dimensional arms dealer Kashmir Vennema. Team Spider Lady managed to escape from the goons Vennema left behind, and quickly tracked her down for information on the cocoon's buyer: one Dr. June Covington, A.K.A. The Toxic Doxie, A.K.A. Evil Geneticist Lady.

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AVENGERS TOWER.

SPIDER-WOMAN FOR MARIA HILL.

WHAT HAVE YOU GOT FOR ME?

I NEED A TRACE.

YEAH? WELL, WE HAVE A BIT OF A SITUATION HERE. SIDEBAR ACTIONS AND FAVORS ARE NOT REALLY WHAT S.H.I.E.L.D.'S DOING RIGHT NOW.

THIS IS RELATED. WE HAVE A ROGUE TERRIGENESIS COCOON. I NEED A TRACE ON DR. JUNE COVINGTON.

...

DUMPING TO YOUR PHONE IN FIVE MINUTES. I'M GOING BACK TO THIS WHOLE END-OF-THE-WORLD THING NOW, IF THAT'S ALL RIGHT WI--

THANKS, MARIA.

S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER ILIAD.

THAT'S IT...?

THAT'S IT. IF YOU'RE GOING TO DO THIS THING, YOU'LL NEED TO BUILD AND MAINTAIN A NETWORK-- A WEB.

AND YOUR *PHONE* IS THE SIMPLEST, EASIEST WAY TO MOVE ACROSS THAT WEB.

DEEDLE DEEDLE

AND IT TELLS YOU WHEN YOUR COFFEE IS READY.

WHICH, IF YOU ASK ME, IS ITS PRIMARY FUNCTION.

NOTE TO SELF: GET A BETTER PHONE.

REDACTED

EL SALVADOR.

MUESTRAME TUS MANOS. TUS MANOS!

HEY, WHOA! WE'RE LOST, ALL RIGHT? HABLA ENGLISH? UH... LOSTO? LOST!

LO QUE ESTA EN EL AUTO? ¿ESTA EL CONTRABANDO DEL DROGAS? ¿ERES UN TRAFICANTE DEL DROGAS?

IT'S COOL, MAN...LOOK, SEE? YOU GOT A GUN, I GOT A NOTHING. YOU IN CHARGE.

¿QUE ES ESTO? ¿LOS DROGAS?

NO, NO, NO--NOT CARRYING DRUGS, MAN. CRICKETS! LEMME SHOW YOU...

SERIOUSLY, DUDES. CHEAP, NUTRITIONAL, LOW ENVIRONMENTAL IMPACT...WE COULD SOLVE WORLD HUNGER WITH THIS STUFF.

KRITCH

NO? SUIT YOURSELF.

WOULD HAVE MADE A HELL OF A LAST MEAL.

KHISSSSSS

AHHHHH!

SPLURK

KRITCH

BAKKA BAKKA BAKKA

AHHHH!

THIS WAY!

BAM BAM

BAKKA BAKKA

THWOMP

ARF ARF

ARF ARF

RRRRRRR

¡¿PERO QUÉ...?! ¿QUIEN ERES? WHO ARE YOU?

BUENOS DIAS, RAFAEL! JUNE COVINGTON. SORRY I CAN'T BE THERE IN PERSON. VERY BUSY. YOU KNOW HOW IT GOES.

THAT COCOON YOU SOLD ME? YOU WERE GIVEN IT SPECIFICALLY TO SELL TO **ME**, WEREN'T YOU? BY WHOM?

BEFORE YOU ANSWER, LET ME ASSURE YOU, I UNDERSTAND THAT ARMS DEALERS **LIVE** BY A CODE OF SILENCE...

TODAY YOU DECIDE IF YOU WILL **DIE** BY IT.

A.I.M. NEW YORK CELL.

IT'S BEEN MORE THAN FIVE MINUTES.

THERE'S TWO...

TWO YOLKS IN ONE EGG? YOU'VE NEVER SEEN THAT? IT'S ACTUALLY NOT ALL THAT UNCOM--

NO, KASHMIR SAID THERE WERE TWO *COCOONS*. WE'VE BEEN FOCUSING ON YOUR TEACHER, BUT *TWO* COCOONS WERE TAKEN.

A.I.M. STILL HAS A COCOON.

YEAH, WELL. I CAN ONLY DO ONE THING AT A TIME.

IS THAT WHY YOU PUT THE MASK ON? YOU DON'T WANT ANYONE TO KNOW YOU CAN'T WALK AND CHEW GUM AT THE SAME TIME?

NO, I PUT ON THE MASK BECAUSE "*SPIDER-GIRL*" DOESN'T EXACTLY STRIKE FEAR IN THE HEARTS OF THE COWARDLY.

LOOK, DON'T BE MEAN. I'M STILL NEW AT THIS. I NEED TO FOCUS ON ONE THING.

NOBODY EVER PRONOUNCED "*ARAÑA*" PROPERLY ANYWAY.

YOU CHOSE THAT NAME. YOU PUT THE MASK ON. YOU'RE WEARING THE GRIM AND GRITTY, BLACK AND SCARY BODYSUIT.

DON'T BE AN IDIOT. FOOD MAKES YOU STRONG.

YOUR BODY IS YOUR MOST VALUABLE ASSET. YOUR BODY IS HUNGRY, YOU *FEED IT.*

BACON. YOU FEED IT BACON. AT YOUR AGE.

YOU'RE LIKE *FORTY* OR SOMETHING.

YEAH AND I MIGHT HAVE TO LIVE ON PROTEIN BARS AND SALAD TO *STAY* IN IT.

YOU *EVER* INSULT *BACON* IN MY PRESENCE AGAIN, KID...

AND I WILL HIDE YOUR BODY SOMEWHERE NO ONE WILL EVER FIND IT.

ALLLWAYS WE WILL FIGHT AS ONE--

YOU REALLY DO HAVE THE BEST PHONE.

--YEAH, THROW IT UP ON SCREEN AVT-8. AND PASS ON MY THANKS TO MARIA.

SERIOUSLY, I WILL FIGHT YOU FOR THAT RINGTONE.

I AM OFFICIALLY DONE BABYSITTING.

THERE...

GREAT. I'M GONNA NEED TO FIND A RIDE.

WHAT, YOU CAN'T JUST *FWIP FWIP* ON HOME?

IT'S *THWIP THWIP*, AND I'M NOT GOING HOME. I'M GOING *THERE*.

WHAT'S THERE?

CRAZY MAD SCIENTIST LADY STOLE MY TEACHER'S BODY. I'M GONNA STEAL IT BACK.

FOR WHAT?

SO HIS FAMILY HAS SOMETHING TO BURY?

...

DO YOU HAVE A PLAN?

THAT *IS* THE PLAN.

I GOT THIS, JESSICA. YOU CHECK IN WITH ROGERS. THEY NEED YOU.

THEY DON'T NEED YOU?

NOT FOR A BIT. GO.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME? I'M NOT CALLING YOU "SPIDER-GIRL" ALL NIGHT.

ANYA.

LOGAN. DO YOU NEED SOMEWHERE TO CHANGE?

WHAT D'YOU MEAN? THIS IS MY SUIT. THIS IS WHAT I WEAR.

YOU'RE GOING BREAKING-AND-ENTERING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT DRESSED AS A GOTH GYMNAST...?

HOW DO YOU THINK IT IS THAT SPIDER-MAN'S STILL ALIVE?

WELL... UM...HE'S...

LUCKY! HE'S BEEN SHOT, STABBED, BLOWN UP AND EVERY OTHER DAMN THING WHILE WEARING NOTHING BUT PAJAMAS AND *LIVED*--

BECAUSE *DUMB LUCK.*

HOW OLD ARE YOU?

I'M OLD *ENOUGH.*

LIKE HELL. YOU'RE A *BABY.*

I AIN'T CARRYING A DEAD BABY HOME TONIGHT. YOU TELL ME *EVERYTHING* YOU KNOW AND YOU DO *EXACTLY* AS I SAY.

THIS WAY.

DO I HAVE A CHOICE?

GOGGLES AND RESPIRATORS ARE ON THAT SHELF THERE. YOUR TARGET EXHALES DEADLY PIXIE DUST. YOU DON'T GO IN THERE WITH YOUR MOUTH AND NOSE OPEN.

GRAB ONE FOR ME, TOO.

WHY DO *YOU* NEED ONE? I THOUGHT YOU HAD A SUPER HEALING POWER THING.

YEAH... HAVING SOME ISSUES WITH THAT.

WHAT ARE THESE FOR?

HITTING PEOPLE. THERE'S SACKS OF STEEL POWDER AND PADDING IN THE KNUCKLES.

HEY, CHECK IT OUT, I FOUND ONE OF SPIDER-MAN'S--

GREAT. NOW YOU KNOW WHAT IT SMELLS LIKE WHEN YOU TAKE A DUMP AND BREAK WIND AT THE SAME TIME. THERE'S PROBABLY A COUPLE OF KNIFE HOLES IN THERE TOO.

SERIOUSLY, WHAT IS *WRONG* WITH YOU?

SHUT UP. THE LAST THING I WANT TO HEAR AN HOUR FROM NOW IS, "OH NO, YOU FOUND OUT MY SECRET WEAKNESS IS GETTING STABBED!"

TAKE THIS COAT. PUT IT ON.

OH, *HELL* NO. NOT LIKE THAT. GIMME YOUR CLAW THINGS. WE'RE MAKING A FEW ALTERATIONS...

OKAY. CHANCES OF SURVIVING THE NIGHT: IMPROVED.

NOW WE BORROW A RIDE.

YOU GUYS ARE BASICALLY AN EPISODE OF "HOARDERS" JUST WAITING TO HAPPEN.

SHUT UP.

WE'RE *DRIVING* THERE? IN THIS?

DOES IT TAKE GASOLINE, OR DO WE HAVE TO FEED IT COAL? OR OATS?

IT EATS LITTLE GIRLS. GET IN.

RUUM RUUM KAK

IS IT GONNA START? SHOULD I EVEN BOTHER TO PUT MY SEATBELT ON?

YES AND YES. NOW QUIT YAPPING BEFORE I SWAT YOU.

AND HOLD ON.

AH HA HA HA!

WHOOOOOOAAAA!

VRRSHHH

OKAY. THIS IS ACTUALLY PRETTY COOL.

WHICH WAY, KID?

NORTH.

NORTH IT IS.

THE PRIVATE LABORATORY OF DR. JUNE COVINGTON, GENETICIST.
A.K.A. THE TOXIC DOXIE.

WANNA LEARN HOW TO BREAK INTO A SECURE UNIT?

DOES A BEAR POOP IN THE WOODS?

YOU EVER MET A BEAR?

DO YOU COUNT?

TOUCHÉ.

LESSON'S CANCELED ANYWAY. IDIOTS LEFT THE DOOR OPEN.

HOOKAY. LESSON FIVE. SIX? WHATEVER. THIS IS A LOOTING. YOU NEED ONE OF THEM TO TALK?

YEAH.

PICK ONE WHO LOOKS COLLEGE-EDUCATED AND BREAK HIS LEG. THE WORKING STIFFS NEVER KNOW THE GOOD STUFF.

READY?

TO BREAK A LEG? NO.

GET THERE. 'CUZ WE'RE ABOUT TO CRASH THE PARTY.

SNIKT

SNIKT

GO.

AHHHHHHH!

AHHHHHH!

BATTER UP!

SHHTUK

UM...

YOU BLEW IT.

BONK!

STRIKE!

WHOA! HOLD THE PHONE!

STRIKE MEANS TWO DIFFERENT THINGS IN BOWLING AND BASEBALL.

THAT IS JUST LAZY BANTER.

THWIP

HUH?

WHKK

WAAAAAHH--

THNK

HAKK

LAST CALL! WHO WANTS TO GET HIT IN THE FACE WITH A BLOCK OF METAL?

NOBODY? COME ON, GUYS--

KID...BEHIND THAT DOOR.

ONE... TWO...

...THREE!

THAT'S NOT COVINGTON, IS IT?

NOPE. BUT THIS ONE LOOKS EDUCATED, DON'T SHE?

SHE DO.

BACK OFF. THIS IS MINE. I EARNED IT. I DESERVE IT. I *WILL* KILL YOU.

YOU DON'T WANNA DO THAT.

WHY NOT? BECAUSE I'M THE ASSISTANT? BECAUSE I'M THE SMALL FRY? I'M THE *LITTLE PEOPLE*, SO I *CAN'T* KILL YOU?

I KILLED MY BROTHER, I KILLED MY *MOTHER*, I CAN SURE AS HELL KILL *YOU*.

YEAH? CAN YOU KILL US BOTH AT *ONCE*?

'CUZ WHOEVER LIVES IS GONNA WORK THEIR GRIEF OUT ON YOUR CORPSE.

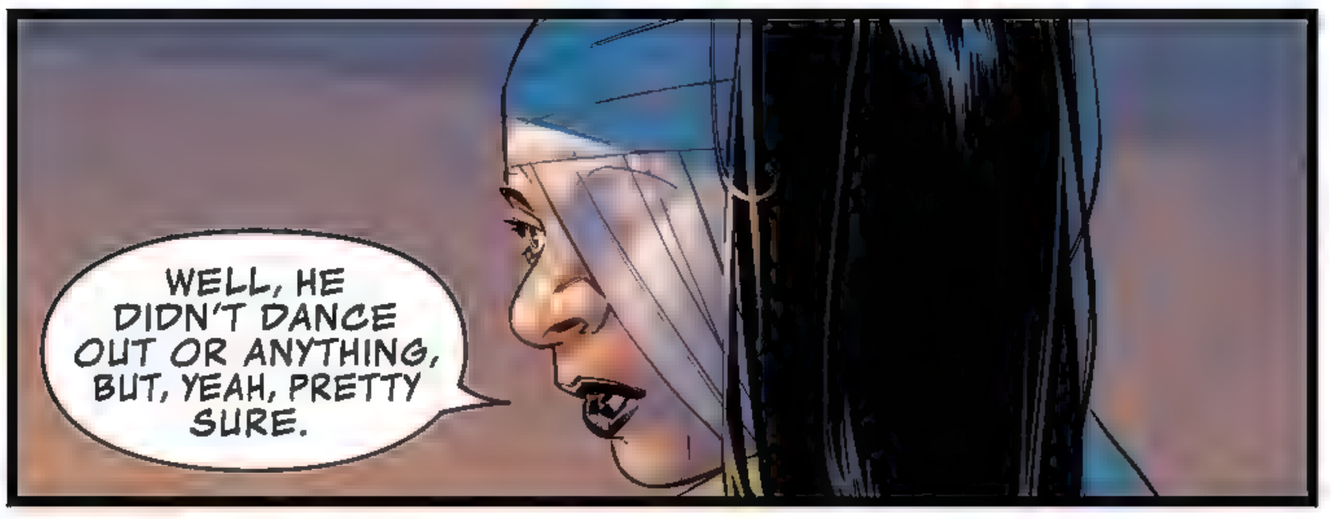
READY WHEN YOU ARE, SMALL FRY.

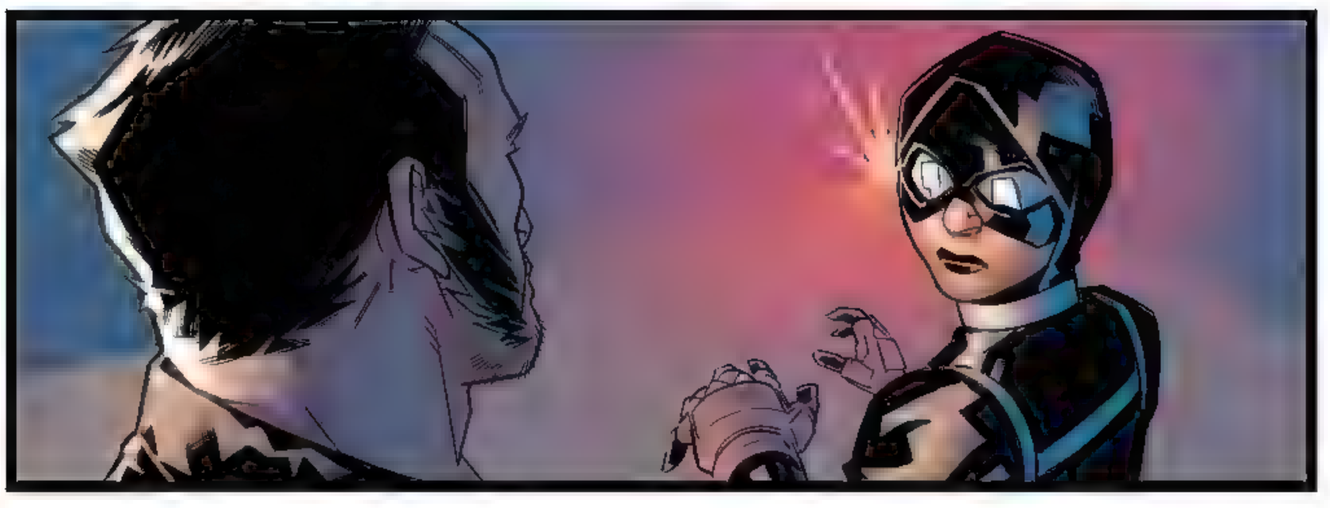
SNIKT

YOU'RE SMARTER THAN YOU LOOK.
COVINGTON BAILED.

AFTER THAT *THING* BLEW UP. TOOK THE GUY WHO WAS IN IT AND LEFT. THEY WERE BOTH REAL MESSED UP.
TOOK HIM WHERE?
WOULDN'T SAY. BUT IT'S GONNA BE A LAB WITH A *LOT* OF POWERFUL GENE-THERAPY DEVICES. SHE'S GONNA TRY AND FIX HIM.

THE GUY IN THE COCOON? HE WAS *ALIVE?* YOU'RE SURE?


WELL, HE DIDN'T DANCE OUT OR ANYTHING, BUT, YEAH, PRETTY SURE.



HE'S ALIVE.

MAYBE. AND MAYBE YOU'LL LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO FIND HIM.

LISTEN, I DON'T KNOW WHO PEED IN YOUR--

NO, YOU LISTEN, ANYA.

I'VE SEEN KIDS YOUNGER THAN YOU DIE YOUNGER THAN YOU BECAUSE THEY WENT INTO HARD PLACES AND COULDN'T MAKE HARD CHOICES.

IF YOU'RE GONNA DO THIS? IF YOU'RE GONNA BE THIS, YOU'VE GOT TO BE AS PREPARED TO GET WHAT YOU WANT AS THEY ARE TO GET WHAT THEY WANT.

THEY'RE THE BAD GUYS. YOU'RE SAYING I SHOULD BE A BAD GUY?

ONLY IF WHAT YOU WANT CAUSES MORE PAIN. WHAT DECIDES WHO YOU ARE IS WHAT YOU WANT AND WHY.

IF YOU WANT THE RIGHT THING, THE FAIR THING? THEN HOW YOU GET IT IS LESS IMPORTANT, IF YOU ASK ME.

YOU PUT THAT SUIT ON, YOU'RE DECLARING TO THE WORLD YOU'RE READY TO MAKE THE HARD CHOICES.

LIVE UP TO IT.

LET'S GET YOU BACK TO THE BARN, SPIDER-GIRL.

ELSEWHERE.

THAT'S GOOD INHUMAN DNA. *VERY* GOOD...

YOU'RE A PART OF ME NOW...

WHAT SAY YOU AND I GO FOR A STROLL?

TO BE CONTINUED!

INHUMANITY

Mayuko

the Inbetweener

Emma

Kitty

Girls Night Out! what could go wrong?

Ivan

Tempus

MARVEL

AR

BENDIS
ANKA

015
.INH

UNCANNY X-MEN

Born with genetic mutations that give them abilities beyond those of normal humans, mutants are the next stage in evolution.

As such, they are feared and hated by humanity. But a group of mutants known as the X-Men fight for peaceful coexistence between mutants and humankind.

But not all mutants see peaceful coexistence as a reality.

CYCLOPS IS THE FACE OF THE MUTANT REVOLUTION. HE OPENED THE NEW XAVIER SCHOOL IN WHAT USED TO BE THE WEAPON X FACILITY IN ORDER TO TRAIN NEW MUTANTS TO DEFEND THEMSELVES. THE SCHOOL HAS GROWN RECENTLY, AS KITTY PRYDE AND THE ALL-NEW X-MEN CAME FROM THE JEAN GREY SCHOOL.

MEANWHILE, AS A CONSEQUENCE OF THANOS'S INVASION OF EARTH, THE INHUMAN CITY OF ATTILAN WAS DESTROYED, TRIGGERING A BOMB SPREADING TERRIGEN, THE CHEMICAL THAT ACTIVATES THE SUPER POWERS IN INHUMANS, INTO THE ATMOSPHERE.

BRIAN MICHAEL BENDIS
Writer

KRIS ANKA
Art

RAIN BEREDO
Colors

VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA & CHRIS ELIOPOULOS
Lettering & Production

KRIS ANKA
Cover Art

XANDER JAROWEY
Assistant Editor

JORDAN D. WHITE
Associate Editor

NICK LOWE
Editor

AXEL ALONSO
Editor In Chief

JOE QUESADA
Chief Creative Officer

DAN BUCKLEY
Publisher

ALAN FINE
Executive Producer

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THE SANCTUM SANCTORUM OF THE SORCERER SUPREME, DOCTOR STRANGE.

YEARS AGO.

ILLYANA?

ARE YOU ASLEEP?

DASVIDANIYA, BITCHES...

HOGART SPELL OF MINOR DISTURBANCE FROM THE SCROLLS OF VISHANTI.

NYYAH!

RRRG--

MISS RASPUTIN, MEDITATION TIME IS NOT NAP TIME.

I AM SO SORRY.

IT'S OKAY.

MAYBE IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO GO BACK TO YOUR OWN TIME.

LET'S SAY "SORCERER'S APPRENTICESHIP" TIME IS OVER FOR TODAY.

I'M SO SORRY, DOCTOR STRANGE.

IT'S JUST BEEN--IT'S BEEN A STRESSFUL TIME FOR THE X-MEN.

I'D TELL YOU MORE, BUT IT'S BEST THAT YOU DON'T KNOW TOO MUCH ABOUT THE FUTURE...

IN YOUR TIME, IS THE EARTH STILL TURNING?

IT WAS WHEN I LEFT.

THAT'S ALL I NEED TO KNOW.

AM I STILL ALIVE?

WONG.

I DON'T CARE ABOUT HIM, ONLY ME.

BLINK TWICE IF IT'S A YES.

WHERE WERE YOU, MISS RASPUTIN?

WHERE DO YOU GO?"

THE NEW XAVIER SCHOOL.
LOCATION SECRET.
TODAY.
SERIOUSLY, MS. RASPUTIN, WHERE DO YOU GO WHEN YOU'RE NOT HERE?
NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, CELESTE.
BEING THAT I'M THE PROFESSOR AND YOU'RE THE STUDENTS.
AND IF ANY OF YOU STEPFORD SISTERS TRY TO READ MY MIND AGAINST MY WILL I WILL TURN YOU INTO TOADS.
CAN YOU DO THAT?
IT'S TURNING YOU BACK THAT I HAVE TROUBLE WITH...
WHY ARE YOU ALL IN MY ROOM?
IT'S KIND OF MY FAULT, ACTUALLY.
WE WERE SITTING AROUND WHAT YOU GUYS HAVE DECIDED IS A KITCHEN.
EVEN THOUGH A BLIND PERSON CAN SEE IT USED TO BE AN OPERATING THEATRE TO CREATE HORRIBLE MUTANT EXPERIMENTS LIKE WOLVERINE.
AND EVA, HERE, CAME IN AND SAID:
I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO WEAR.
BECAUSE, YOU KNOW, I DON'T.
AND THEN *I* REMEMBERED THAT I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING AT *ALL*. ESPECIALLY ANYTHING THAT RESEMBLES DECENT SOAP OR SHAMPOO.
OI! JEAN GREY!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
JEAN GREY, GET IN HERE.
BASICALLY, WE ALL--
WHAT IS THIS?
ALL OF US NEED TO GO OUT AND GET THINGS.
A LOT OF THINGS.
OH, *GOD*, YES.
I'VE BEEN WEARING THIS SINCE, LIKE, 1963.
OKAY, ALL RIGHT, I TOLD YOU, I'LL GO GET WHATEVER YOU NEED.
GO MAKE A LIST.
WHAT?
WE DON'T WANT YOU TO JUDGE US.
JUDGE?
WE'RE ALL X-MEN.
POWERFUL WOMEN STANDING ON OUR OWN TWO FEET.
STANDING UP FOR WHAT WE BELIEVE IN.
STANDING UP FOR ALL OF MUTANTKIND.
STRONG--
INDEPENDENT WOMEN.
YES, EXACTLY.
AND...?

WE WANT TO GO *SHOPPING.*

DON'T JUDGE.

WE WANT TO GO *SHOPPING* SHOPPING!

LIKE *NORMAL* PEOPLE.

LIKE NORMAL GIRLS OUR AGE.

LIKE THE GIRLS WE SEE ON T.V.?

AND READ ABOUT IN BOOKS.

WE HAVE BOOKS?

WE NEED TO BUY BOOKS.

WE HAVE NO BOOKS.

AND THEY SAY THERE ARE THESE THINGS WHERE YOU CAN HOLD LIKE ALL YOUR FAVORITE SONGS IN ONE PLACE.

OKAY, SO GO SHOPPING.

YOU NEED TO TAKE US.

WHAT SHE MEANS TO SAY IS: WE WOULD LIKE YOU TO COME TOO.

GIRLS' NIGHT.

GIRLS' NIGHT OUT.

DON'T ASK ME, ASK EMMA FROST.

WE CAME TO YOU FIRST.

WHY?

BECAUSE YOU'RE THE NICER ONE.

I'M THE NICE ONE?

I KNOW, RIGHT?

AND SHE TOLD US NEVER TO WAKE HER.

LIKE, EVER.

WELL, WE'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE WITHOUT HER.

MS. FROST SLEEPS LIKE A TODDLER.
A TODDLER DRESSED LIKE A TEENAGER.
GET OUT.
UH...
HI.
WE WANT TO GO SHOPPING.
OH, GOD YES.
YES.
LIKE NORMAL PEOPLE.
LET'S GO.
BUT WE DON'T KNOW WHERE TO GO AND WE DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY.
MONEY.
RIGHT...

IS THIS YOURS?
OH--
--MY--
--GOD.
WE'RE A TEAM.
IT'S *OURS.*
BUT IT'S REALLY MINE.
WHERE DID THIS COME FROM?
GIRLS, I WAS THE WHITE QUEEN OF THE HELLFIRE CLUB, THE MOST EXCLUSIVE ELITE CLUB IN THE WORLD...
I HAVE MONEY.
OKAY, WHERE ARE WE GOING?
WHERE'S THE BEST SHOPPING IN THE WORLD?
NEW YORK!
OH, MY GOD, PARIS.
IS THERE, I DON'T KNOW, A MALL AROUND HERE?
LADIES, PLEASE, I HAVE THIS.
PRYDE! SUIT UP! YOU'RE COMING WITH US.
IS THERE A NEW MUTANT?
IS IT SENTINELS?
SHOULD I GET THE TEAM TOGETHER?
NOT YOU, SUMMERS.
HER.
WE'RE GOING SHOPPING.
OH, NO, THAT'S OKAY.
PROFESSOR PRYDE, YOU'VE BEEN WEARING THAT OUTFIT SINCE, LIKE, 1980.
YOU'RE COMING WITH US.
GIRLS' NIGHT OUT.
PROFESSOR K, IT'S MY FIRST TIME EVER GOING OUT WITH GIRLS MY OWN AGE.
PLEASE DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE WITH THE SCARY, MEAN STEPFORD SISTERS.
WE CAN HEAR YOU.
I KNOW.
WHERE'RE WE GOING?

LONDON, PICCADILLY SQUARE.

SO, I DECLARE WE DO THIS ANY DAY WE'RE NOT BEING HUNTED OR ATTACKED FOR BEING MUTANTS.

WE SHOULD HAVE INVITED THE GUYS.

WHAT FOR?

REALLY! THEY HAVE NO PLACE HERE.

MY LAST BOYFRIEND AND I ACTUALLY BROKE UP ON A DAY LIKE THIS.

WE MADE THE RIGHT CHOICE.

THAT IS SEXIST.

DOESN'T MEAN IT'S NOT TRUE.

WHERE TO NOW?

STARVING.

ME TOO.

THAT WAS DISGUSTING.

THAT WAS AMAZING.

THAT'S WHAT I MEANT.

BUT I FEEL DISGUSTING.

SALADS

HEY, JEAN GREY, CAN I ASK YOU A QUESTION?

JEAN.

WHAT?

YOU KEEP CALLING ME JEAN GREY, EVA, AS IF IT'S MY FIRST NAME.

JUST JEAN.

JEANIE.

WHY DO THE STEPFORD SISTERS HATE YOU?

BECAUSE I GROW UP TO BE SOMETHING THAT INTIMIDATES THEM...

EXCUSE ME.

AND CELESTE THERE *THINKS* SHE'S MAD AT ME ABOUT THAT, EVEN THOUGH I HAVEN'T GROWN UP TO BECOME THAT THING YET.

WE CAN HEAR YOU.

I KNOW.

AM I WRONG?

YOU HAVE A *HUUUGE* PROBLEM WITH ME AND IT'S COMPLETELY BASED ON NOTHING I'VE ACTUALLY DONE.

YOU SHOULDN'T EVEN BE HERE.

I WAS INVITED.

I MEAN IN THIS TIME PERIOD.

I GET IT.

YOU DON'T CARE FOR ME *BUT* YOUR SISTERS REALLY LIKE ME--

JEAN...

AND THE ONLY REASON THEY'RE NOT SITTING OVER HERE IS BECAUSE YOU ARE *SUCH* A QUEEN BEE--

OH, REALLY!

WEEOOOWWWWOOOWWWWEEOOOWEEOO

THIS IS NICE.

THEY MIGHT KILL EACH OTHER AND SET OFF ANOTHER MUTANT CIVIL WAR.

YEAH, BUT STILL...

IS *THAT* TRUE?

YOU KNOW IT IS.

LADIES...

SOMETHING'S WRONG.

WEEOOOWWWWOOOWWWWEEO

YOU'RE RIGHT.

WEEOOOWWWOOOWWWEEOOOWEEOOO

LET'S GO.

LOVE LOVE *LOVE* BEING AN X-MAN PERSON.

YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN NEXT!

SURE IT'S ALL FUN AND GAMES UNTIL YOU DIE AND COME BACK TO LIFE AND/OR GET STUCK HERE IN A TIME TRAVEL SNAFU.

IF YOU'RE *LUCKY.*

I CAN MAKE EVERYONE GO TO SLEEP SO WE CAN DEAL WITH WHATEVER THIS IS QUICKLY.

NO.

JUST GENTLY DISPERSE THE CROWD.

THAT'S MORE TROUBLE THAN IT'S WORTH.

SO IS NOT LISTENING TO ME.

I'LL DO IT.

I NEED TO LEARN HOW TO GENTLY COMMAND MULTIPLE PEOPLE AT ONCE.

EVERYBODY STAY BACK.

EXCEPT FOR ME.

OF COURSE.

CAN YOU READ ITS MIND?

I'M TRYING.

WHAT *IS* THAT?

WHY CAN'T I MEET ITS MIND?

WHAT IS THIS?

GLOBAL TERRIGENESIS.

PROFESSOR K, CAN YOU, LIKE, PHASE IN AND PULL HIM OUT OF THERE?
NOT WITHOUT HURTING HIM.
WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS OR HOW IT IS ATTACHED TO HIM.
YOU'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE?
IT LOOKS LIKE A COCOON.
I'M PICKING THOUGHTS UP ALL OVER THE PLACE.
IT'S HAPPENING ALL OVER THE WORLD.
IT'S ALL OVER THE NEWS.
A-- A BOMB WENT OFF.
THEY'RE CALLING IT A TERRIGEN BOMB.
TERRIGEN LIKE THE *INHUMANS* TERRIGEN?
ITS AFTER-EFFECTS HAVE BEEN SLOWLY CRAWLING ALL OVER THE WORLD.
WAKING UP DORMANT INHUMANS.
BUT--BUT WHAT'S AN INHUMAN?
IS THAT SOMETHING WE SHOULD BE SCARED OF?
THE Page TURNS AR

WHAAA?!

UGGCCH!

VHAT JOOST HAPPENED?!

WHO THREW UP ON ME?!

HEY.

UH...

HEY.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

HOW DO YOU FEEL?

I FEEL LIKE I 'AVE BEEN--VHERE ARE MY FRIENDS?

VHAT JUST HAPPENED?

HIS NAME IS GELDHOFF.

HOW DO YOU KNOW ZHAT?

HE'S FROM LATVERIA.
YES.
DO VE KNOW EACH OTHER?
HE'S HERE ON A CLASS TRIP.
ARE YOU TREEPLETS?
AM I DEAD? I FEEL VIERD.

YOU WERE JUST SUBJECT TO A BIOLOGICAL TRANSFORMATION.
I VAS?
DO YOU KNOW WHAT AN INHUMAN IS?
THE BAND?

WE SHOULD TAKE HIM BACK TO THE SCHOOL.
HE'S NOT A MUTANT.
NO. NO, HE'S NOT.
WHAT DOES HE DO?
HE DOESN'T KNOW YET.

MUTANT? I AM NO MUTANT.
VHERE ARE MY FRIENDS?
WHO ARE YOU?

WE'RE THE X-MEN.
HE'S AGITATED.
NO DUH, PHOEBE.
I'LL CALM HIM.

AGH!
MUTANTS!
UCGH!
DISGUSTING!

NICE.

VHAT--VHERE-- VHAT DID YOU DO TO MY FRIENDS?

HE'S A TAD MUTANT-PHOBIC.
ISN'T *THAT* LOVELY.
HE'S NOT GIVING IN TO OUR MENTAL COMMANDS.
GIRLS, BACK AWAY FROM HIM AND LET'S TRY TO KEEP THIS--

WHAT DO YOU *VANT* FROM ME?
WE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO YOU.
WE FOUND YOU THIS WAY. WE CAN--
SHATOYA VASKANTA!

HE'S CALLING FOR THE POLICE.
YOU SPEAK LATERVIAN?
NO.

GEET OUT OF MY CHEAD!
GET AVAY FROM ME!!

JUST CALM--

UM...

THAT--
THAT IS SOME POWER...
...SET...

DEED-- DEED I JUST KEEL--?
WHAT DEED I--?

DOCTORS OF A.I.M., PLEASE MAKE THIS QUICK.
WE IMAGINE S.H.I.E.L.D. WILL BE HERE MOMENTARILY.
PACK UP THE INHUMAN SPECIMEN.
THIS MAY BE OUR BEST ONE YET.
DOCTOR RAPPACCINI, I DO BELIEVE WE HAVE DISCOVERED A COVEN OF MUTANT WOMEN.
THAT IS DEFINITELY EMMA FROST.
IT SEEMS OUR ONE INHUMAN HAS TAKEN OUT SOME PRETTY HARD-CORE, NAME-BRAND, MUTANT X-MEN TERRORISTS ALL BY HIMSELF.
THEY'RE STILL BREATHING.
THEY SEEMED TO--IT LOOKS AS IF HE SHUT DOWN THEIR CENTRAL NERVOUS SYSTEM.
REBOOTING THEIR SYSTEMS.
QUITE SOMETHING.
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT BEFORE?
IN OUR WORLD OF HIGH SCIENCE...I DO BELIEVE WE CALL THIS THE MOTHER LODE.
SHOULD WE TAKE THE MUTANTS AS WELL?
HELL NO, DOCTOR.
THIS TERRIGENESIS MIRACLE *IS* OUR CALLING.
THE SECRETS TO OUR TRUE EVOLUTION, TO OUR TRUE BIOLOGY SECRETS...
THE FUTURE OF THIS ENTIRE WORLD IS LOCKED INSIDE EACH OF THESE AMAZING NEW SPECIMENS.
AND I'M REMINDED THAT A VERY SMART MAN ONCE TOLD ME: THE BEST WAY TO DEFEAT THE MUTANTS IS TO LEAVE THEM BE.
"LET THEM DO IT THEMSELVES."

MMRRF...

GIRLS, WAKE UP.

M'UP.

FOCUS AND HAVE THE LOCAL LAW ENFORCEMENT GO AWAY.

GO AWAY, LOCAL LAW ENFORCEMENT.

I'M SORRY, I'M STILL VERY NEW TO ALL OF THIS. *WHAT* JUST HAPPENED?

A BRAND-NEW INHUMAN JUST TOOK US OUT WITHOUT EVEN LIFTING A FINGER.

AND THEN DISAPPEARED.

I'M GOING TO CALL "*GIRLS' NIGHT OUT*" OFFICIALLY OVER.

LET'S GRAB OUR STUFF AND, ILLYANA, IF YOU HAVE IT IN YOU, LET'S GO HOME.

WELL IF THERE *IS* THIS BIG UPRISING OF INHUMANS, THAT HAS TO BE GOOD FOR US, NO?

HOW SO, IRMA?

MAYBE PEOPLE WILL STOP BLAMING *MUTANTS* FOR EVERYTHING AND START BLAMING THEM FOR SOME OF IT.

YEAH, BECAUSE *THAT'S* HOW IT WORKS.

HOW WILL PEOPLE KNOW THE DIFFERENCE?

I THINK OUR WORLD JUST GOT A LOT MORE COMPLICATED.

NEXT ISSUE: THE NEW UTOPIA

NEXT:

X-MEN TITLES ON SALE

A+X #15
DR. STRANGE + BEAST! CYCLOPS + CAPTAIN AMERICA PART 3!

ALL-NEW X-MEN #20
X-23 HAS BEEN FOUND AND BROUGHT TO SAFETY. BUT MAYBE THE ALL-NEW X-MEN AREN'T QUITE AS SAFE IN THE NEW XAVIER SCHOOL AS THEY THINK!

AMAZING X-MEN #2
THROUGH THE PORTAL, AND OUT THE OTHER SIDE. WITH WOLVERINE AND NORTHSTAR SENT TO HEAVEN, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE OTHER HALF OF THE TEAM?

CABLE AND X-FORCE #17
THE ADVERSARY HAS TAKEN OVER FORGE'S MIND! CAN THE MEMBERS OF X-FORCE COMPLETE THEIR MISSIONS WITHOUT FORGE'S HELP?

DEADPOOL #20 & 21
IN THIS FLASHBACK ISSUE DEADPOOL GETS COSMIC! S.H.I.E.L.D. STIFFED DEADPOOL ON A BILL AND HE'S NOT HAPPY ABOUT IT!

INHUMANITY #1
INFINITY FRACTURED THE MARVEL U AND THE INHUMANS! FIND OUT WHERE MARVEL COMICS ARE HEADED NEXT RIGHT HERE!

LONGSHOT SAVES THE MARVEL UNIVERSE #3 & 4
THE BALANCE OF CHAOS AND ORDER NEEDS TO BE RESTORED TO FIX THE MARVEL UNIVERSE! SOUNDS LIKE A JOB FOR LONGSHOT, RIGHT?

ORIGIN II #1
YOU THOUGHT YOU KNEW THE WHOLE STORY -- YOU ONLY KNOW THE BEGINNING. KIERON GILLEN AND ADAM KUBERT RETURN TO THE STORY OF LOGAN BEFORE HE BECAME THE MAN NAMED WOLVERINE!

SAVAGE WOLVERINE #13
FROM THE JUNGLES OF AFRICA TO THE DARK ALLEYS OF MADRIPOOR, WOLVERINE WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO AVENGE AN OLD FRIEND.

UNCANNY X-FORCE #15
THE FINAL CONFRONTATION WITH CASSANDRA NOVA! CAN UNCANNY X-FORCE STOP THE GREAT CORRUPTION WITHOUT A FRIEND PAYING THE ULTIMATE PRICE?

UNCANNY X-MEN #15.INH
A GIRLS-DAY-OUT TAKES AN INTERESTING TURN WHEN THE UNCANNY X-MEN STUMBLE ACROSS A SUPER-POWERED STRANGER!

WOLVERINE #12
THE PENULTIMATE CHAPTER OF KILLABLE IS HERE, AS WOLVERINE DISCOVERS THE TRUE IDENTITY OF THE ENEMY WHO PLACED A BOUNTY ON HIS HEAD!

WOLVERINE MAX #14
AS LOGAN COMES CLOSER TO DISCOVERING HIS IDENTITY, AN OLD FRIEND TURNS OUT TO BE ANOTHER, OLDER ENEMY!

WOLVERINE & THE X-MEN #38
WOLVERINE AND CYCLOPS (?!) TAKE ON S.H.I.E.L.D. IN THE AFTERMATH OF BATTLE OF THE ATOM!

X-MEN #3
LADY DEATHSTRIKE CONTINUES HER COVERT WAR ON THE X-MEN -- AND MONET'S BACK WITH A VENGEANCE!

X-MEN: LEGACY #21
DAVID HAS FINALLY BEGUN TO HEAL HIS SHATTERED MIND. WILL IT BE ENOUGH TO DEFEAT THE EVIL SHADE OF HIS FATHER, PROFESSOR XAVIER?

INHUMANITY

INDESTRUCTIBLE HULK

MARVEL

AR

WAID
MANN
SEPULVEDA
STAPLES

017
.INH

THE HULK WILL ALWAYS BE A PART OF DR. BRUCE BANNER, BUT BANNER WANTS TO BE REMEMBERED FOR HIS CONTRIBUTIONS TO SCIENCE AND NOT FOR TURNING INTO A BIG, GREEN FORCE OF RAGE AND DESTRUCTION. TO ACHIEVE THAT GOAL, BANNER HAS STRUCK A MUTUALLY BENEFICIAL DEAL WITH MARIA HILL, THE DIRECTOR OF S.H.I.E.L.D. SHE PROVIDES BANNER WITH A LAB, STAFF, EQUIPMENT AND ALL OF THE RESOURCES HE NEEDS TO BETTER MANKIND, AND BANNER PROVIDES S.H.I.E.L.D. WITH THE HULK FOR ANY MISSIONS THAT MIGHT NEED THAT EXTRA MUSCLE.

INDESTRUCTIBLE HULK

HUMANITY BOMB
PART ONE

HULK DESTROYS, BANNER BUILDS.

LATELY, THERE'S BEEN A WHOLE LOT MORE OF HULK DESTROYING THAN BANNER BUILDING.

RECENTLY, BANNER AND LAB ASSISTANT RANDALL JESSUP RECOVERED A STRANGE ENERGY SOURCE, BUT NOT BEFORE THE HULK LAID WASTE TO AN ANCIENT AZTEC RUIN, NEARLY KILLING JESSUP AND AN ENTIRE S.H.I.E.L.D. TASK FORCE.

BUT BANNER HAS BEEN GIVEN A NEW CHANCE TO BUILD: DURING THANOS' ATTACK ON EARTH, THE INHUMANS RELEASED A CHEMICAL COMPOUND CALLED TERRIGEN MISTS INTO THE ATMOSPHERE, BRINGING ABOUT UNWELCOME CHANGES IN ANYONE WITH EVEN THE SLIGHTEST GENETIC TIE TO THE INHUMANS.

THE WORLD NEEDS A CURE, AND DR. BANNER IS ON THE CASE.

MARK WAID
WRITER

CLAY & SETH MANN
ART PGS 1-10, 12-13

MIGUEL SEPULVEDA
ART PGS 11, 14-20

VAL STAPLES
COLORIST

VC'S CORY PETIT
LETTERER

MAHMUD ASRAR WITH DAVE MCCAIG
COVER ARTISTS

EMILY SHAW
ASSISTANT EDITOR

MARK PANICCIA
EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

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BRUCE BANNER'S S.H.I.E.L.D. LAB.

HANK, REMEMBER THE TALK ABOUT BUILDING AN UNDERWATER *ICE WALL* TO CONTAIN THE *FUKUSHIMA* CONTAMINATION? WE COULD *TRY* THAT WITH THE *HUDSON VALLEY*...

GENGINEERED FROM *SCRATCH*? HOW IS THAT AN *EASIER FIX*?

NO, NO, NO. I'M THINKING SOME SORT OF *COUNTER-MUTAGEN* IS THE KEY.

TONY, HEAR ME OUT. THIS CONDITION IS *GENETICALLY TRIGGERED*, RIGHT?

SO IF WE CAN *CONDENSE* THE SOLUTION TO *THAT* SIZE--

GET OUT.

BOTH OF YOU.

LEAVE.

UNLESS YOU'RE DELIBERATELY *TRYING* TO TICK ME OFF.

BRUCE! WE DIDN'T SEE YOU WHEN YOU CAME IN!

Work Diary: Banner, Bruce.

Tony Stark, a.k.a. IRON MAN, is widely considered one of Earth's foremost engineering geniuses.

Hank Pym, a.k.a. SIZE-CHANGING WEIRDO, is our finest biological chemist.

And right now, they are TRESPASSING.

BRUCE, WE'RE ALL IN THIS CRISIS *TOGETHER*--

WHICH IS WHY YOU COMMANDEERED MY *LAB* WITHOUT *PERMISSION.*

DIRECTOR HILL GAVE US ACCESS--

IT. ISN'T. HER. *LAB.*

Breathe.

BREATHE...

I *REALIZE* IT'S A CRISIS. BUT FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, GIVE ME *CREDIT.*

HOW AM I NOT THE WORLD'S *LEADING AUTHORITY* ON *MONSTROUS PHYSIOLOGICAL CHANGES* BROUGHT ABOUT BY *RADIATION?*

YOU TELL *RICHARDS* AND YOU TELL *T'CHALLA* AND YOU TELL *EVERYONE* IN YOUR LITTLE *SUPERSTAR SCIENTIST CLUBHOUSE* YOU WON'T LET ME INTO THAT *THIS IS MY MOMENT* AND *I AM TAKING POINT.*

I AM VERY CLOSE TO A BREAKTHROUGH, AND YOU ARE AGITATING ME, AND WE ALL KNOW WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I GET AGITATED. STAND DOWN AND LET ME HANDLE THIS.

TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, BRUCE. THAT'S ALL WE CAN GIVE YOU. THEN WE STEP IN.

SET YOUR *WATCH.*

More than once, my GREENER HALF visited the lost kingdom of ATTILAN, home of a secret race of ancient super-beings called THE INHUMANS.

Even through Hulk-colored memories, I remember it as a glistening paradise, a hidden wonderama of staggering, otherworldly magnificence.

It's gone now.

And that's just the beginning of the bad news.

The Inhumans--some beautiful and heroic, some repulsive and unsettling--attained their powers through exposure to a unique radioactive biotransformative substance called "THE TERRIGEN MISTS."

When Attilan was destroyed like a nuclear reactor gone wild, this BIOTRANSFORMATIVE TOXIN began to enter Earth's atmosphere, creating a GLOBAL PANDEMIC. Hundreds if not THOUSANDS of people are...CHANGING.

It's affecting ANYONE whose bloodline contains even a TRACE of Inhuman genetics.

Your great-great-great-great-great-aunt slept with a rogue Inhuman on walkabout? Today, your whole FAMILY is in danger from the Terrigen Mist outbreak.

Somehow, this vapor HAS to be CONTAINED or ELIMINATED.

And I am very, VERY good at "SOMEHOW."

MELINDA LEUCENSTERN, CLIMATOLOGIST/ ASTROPHYSICIST.

DAMAN VETERI, MOLECULAR ENGINEER.

COME ON, PEOPLE! WE'RE RACING THE *CLOCK!*

I'M GIVING YOU A CHANCE TO SAVE THE WORLD TODAY! THAT MAKES ME THE BEST BOSS EVER!

AS LONG AS YOU STAY *CALM.*

RANDALL JESSUP, RENEWABLE ENERGIES.

AS LONG AS I STAY *CALM*-- BUT DANCING AN ADRENALINE-PUMPED *VICTORY DANCE* IS *ACCEPTABLE*, WHICH I AM ON THE VERGE OF *DOING!*

PATRICIA WOLMAN, BIOLOGIST.

BRUCE BANNER, DISGRUNTLED GENIUS.

ANNNNNND *THERE!*

TAK

VECTORS ARE *MAPPED*, FABRICATION'S ALMOST *COMPLETE.* EVERYONE *SUIT UP* FOR THE ULTIMATE *FIELD TRIP* AS WE TAKE THIS BABY OUT TO DO ITS *JOB!*

OUCH. ABOUT THAT, DOC...

...I'M AFRAID YOU'RE ON YOUR *OWN.* SAYS HERE THAT WE, YOUR LOYAL *HELPMATES,* ARE *GROUNDED.*

WHAT? ON WHAT *BASIS?*

APPARENTLY, WE ARE ALL "PENDING C-47S," WHATEVER *THAT* MEANS.

UNDER ORDER OF S.H.I.E.L.D. DIRECTOR *HILL*, THE FOUR OF *US* ARE ON *LOCKDOWN.*

GET HILL ON THE LINE! *NOW!* SHE HAS NO *RIGHT--!*

PROB'LY *NOT*, DOC, BUT BLOWIN' UP WON'T HELP. LET US GET T' THE *BOTTOM* OF IT. YOU *RELAX.*

WE'LL *DEAL.* IT'S--

SHOWTIME, EINSTEIN.

WOW US.

No.

No, no, NO.

YOU PROMISED ME 24 HOURS!

WE'RE ON FUZZY TIME.

IS THAT A CRACK?

IT'S AN ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF HOW MUCH IS AT **STAKE**. DR. BANNER, I'M SURE YOU KNOW DR. MCCOY.

HE HAS A **GENETICS** ANGLE TO ADD TO WHATEVER SPIT-AND-BALING-WIRE SOLUTION YOU'VE--

DR. HANK MCCOY OF THE **X-MEN**. I KNOW I SPEAK ON BEHALF OF **ALL** BANNER'S ASSISTANTS WHEN I SAY WHAT AN **HONOR** IT IS TO **MEET** YOU.

DR. WOLMAN. I'VE PERUSED YOUR DOCTORATE. EXEMPLARY WORK.

BRUCE, WE **ARE** READY TO SHOW THE WORK. WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A SEAT?

Because I don't like being reminded in front of my PEERS that I'm made of GLASS.

My crew's trying to ease the tension, but all they're doing is feeding my RESENTMENT.

Shake it off, Bruce. This is your big chance to finally SEE the respect that you've earned from these men a hundred times OVER.

They'll NEVER look at you with condescension after this.

I'M STILL THE RINGMASTER AROUND HERE, THANKS. RANDALL, ARE THE PROPULSION UNITS FUELED?

ANOTHER 10 MINUTES.

GOOD ENOUGH. GENTLEMEN, HERE'S WHAT I'VE COME UP WITH:

...

OH, HELL, NO.

GOOD LORD, BRUCE, WHAT IS IT WITH YOU AND BOMBS?

THEY DO TEND TO BE YOUR GO-TO. LET'S TAKE A LOOK--

HEY! HEY!

I BELIEVE YOU FUNDAMENTALLY MISUNDERSTOOD THE CRISIS, BRUCE!

I DIDN'T--

THERE'S DEFINITELY SOME SORT OF RADIATION SIGNATURE FROM INSIDE THIS THING. HANK, POP THE HOOD.

GET AWAY FROM THERE!

EASY, COWBOY! SOMEONE GET BRUCE A GLASS OF WARM MILK, OKAY?

LET ME SEE IF THERE'S ANY WAY I CAN GET REED AND MAYBE THAT AMADEUS CHO KID IN FOR A CONSULT--

I DON'T NEED YOU TO CHECK MY MATH!

LET ME EXPLAIN! THAT INVENTION IS--

--IT'S--

-MIIIINE!

UH-OH.

THE Page TURNS AR

THIS IS DR. VETERI. WE HAVE A CODE GREEN IN THE LAB! REPEAT: CODE GREEN!

WE HAVE AVENGERS ON SCENE! RESPONSE UNIT STAND BY!

TERRIFIC. BANNER'S POSSESSIVENESS IS LINGERING.

HULK. HULK! HULK! NOT YOURS! BANNER'S!

NO!

BANNER NEEDS BOMB, HULK DOES NOT. BANNER IS PUNY.

HULK, I'M TELLING YOU--

MINE!

STOP IT, TONY! YOU'RE JUST EXACERBATING--

HULK'S SELF-EXACERBATING! I'M JUST TRYING TO PREVENT--

--THAT!

KRAK

FOLLOW THAT BOMB!

DAMN IT, TONY, WHY DO YOU *ALWAYS* HAVE TO POKE THE *BEAR*...?

THEY DIDN'T EVEN ASK WHAT IT WAS DESIGNED TO *AFFECT!* WE HAVE TO *DO* SOMETHING!

I KNOW. WE'LL BREAK OUT OF A S.H.I.E.L.D. LOCKDOWN, RESCUE THE *BOMB* FROM THE *HULK*, THE *BEAST*, *IRON MAN AND PYM*--

--WRITE AN OPERA, TAKE A NAP, AND WIN THE SUPER BOWL. WHO'S IN?

QUITTERS.

BRUCE *NEEDS* THIS, AND YOU KNOW WHAT'S AT *STAKE!*

FIRST STEP: EXIT. WHY ARE WE CONFINED, AGAIN, MELINDA?

TEACHER'S PET...

OKAY. "PENDING C-47" IS S.H.I.E.L.D.- SPEAK FOR--

--OH, WOW--

--FOR "*TERRIGEN-POSITIVE.*" EVIDENTLY, AT LEAST ONE OF US HAS THE GENE THAT MAKES US SUCCEPTIBLE TO *PHYSICAL TRANSFORMATION* UPON *EXPOSURE.*

HUH.

DOES IT SAY *WHICH* ONE?

NORMAN, OKLAHOMA.

FIVE SUITS IS *THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS*, FRANK.

RADIATION SUITS

BEST PRICES!!!

CASH ONLY$

THAT CLEANS ME OUT, BOBBY. YOU CAN'T DO ANY BETTER FOR AN OLD FRIEND?

MAN CAN'T PUT A PRICE ON HIS FAMILY'S *SAFETY*, FRANK. THOSE'RE GUARANTEED FOR 90 DAYS.

I'LL TAKE *FIVE*. NO-- *SIX*.

YES, SIR. JAMAL, CHECK IN THE BACK FOR SIX *LARGE*.

FRANK--

--FRANK, THESE AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT *PAINTERS' COVERALLS!* YOU'RE TAKIN' THESE FOLKS!

I AM GIVIN' THEM PEACE OF MIND, JAMAL! LOOK HOW MUCH BETTER THEY ALL FEEL!

THEY'RE *SCARED*, YOU OLD *SWINDLER!*

OF *WHAT?* OF ANOTHER GOVERNMENT *CONSPIRACY* TO KEEP US *COWED?* THAT'S ALL THIS IS!

JAMAL, AIN'T *NOBODY* GOT ANYTHING TO BE *AFRAID* OF!

WHO?

FRANK, C'MON!

TELL ME AGAIN HOW *SAFE* WE ARE, FRANK...

...YOU *TURD.*

INTERCEPTED!

RRAAGGGH!

BEAST, PYM--

--CATCH THE BOMB!

WAIT. HE GETS TO BE "PYM," I'M JUST "BEAST"?

YOU'RE BOTH NAMED HANK! I HAVE BIGGER PROBLEMS!

BOMB SECURED! DISENGAGE WITH ALL ALACRITY, ANTHONY!

I'M-- TRYING--!

KRAKOOM

CRITICAL FAILURE! TONY, DO YOU READ? TONY?

DR. PYM, I CAN'T MAINTAIN *ALTITUDE* UNLESS YOU REDUCE *MASS!* CAN YOU *MINIATURIZE* THE BOMB?

KRAKOOM

KRAKOOM

KRAKOOM

THUD

HULK'S HEADED **RIGHT FOR YOU** AND THERE'S NO WAY FOR ME TO **BLOCK!** ALL I CAN DO IS RISK DETONATING A **BOMB** OF **UNKNOWN EFFECT**, AND THAT'S **UNACCEPTABLE!**

HE'S GOING TO PUNCH THROUGH YOU LIKE A **LIVING BULLET! FIRE AT WILL!**

FIRE **WHAT?** I CAN'T EVEN **STEER!** WE'RE **DEAD IN THE AIR--**

--**MOSTLY** BECAUSE YOU HAD TO GO AND MAKE **BANNER** FEEL **SMALL!**

ME? I'M NOT THE ONE WHO CONCOCTED A **MYSTERY EXPLOSIVE!**

TONY--

--WHAT IF IT WORKS?

WHAT?

BANNER WAS RIGHT, TONY! WE WERE ARROGANT!

THAT MAN IS RECKLESS, BUT HE CAN BE BRILLIANT! WE NEVER EVEN BOTHERED TO EVEN LEARN WHAT HIS PLAN WAS! WE SIMPLY REACTED OFF YEARS OF MISTRUST!

DETONATING A RADIOACTIVE DEVICE OF UNKNOWN POTENTIAL SOUNDS INSANE--BUT WHAT IF IT WORKS?

"TONY, YOU'VE KNOWN BANNER BETTER AND LONGER THAN WE EVER WILL! IT'S YOUR CALL TO MAKE!

"PUT ASIDE ALL YOUR EGO AND RIVALRY AND DECIDE RIGHT NOW--"

DO YOU STAND DOWN--

--AND LET YOU DIE--

--DO YOU TRUST BRUCE BANNER ENOUGH TO RISK MANKIND'S SURVIVAL?

SHOOM

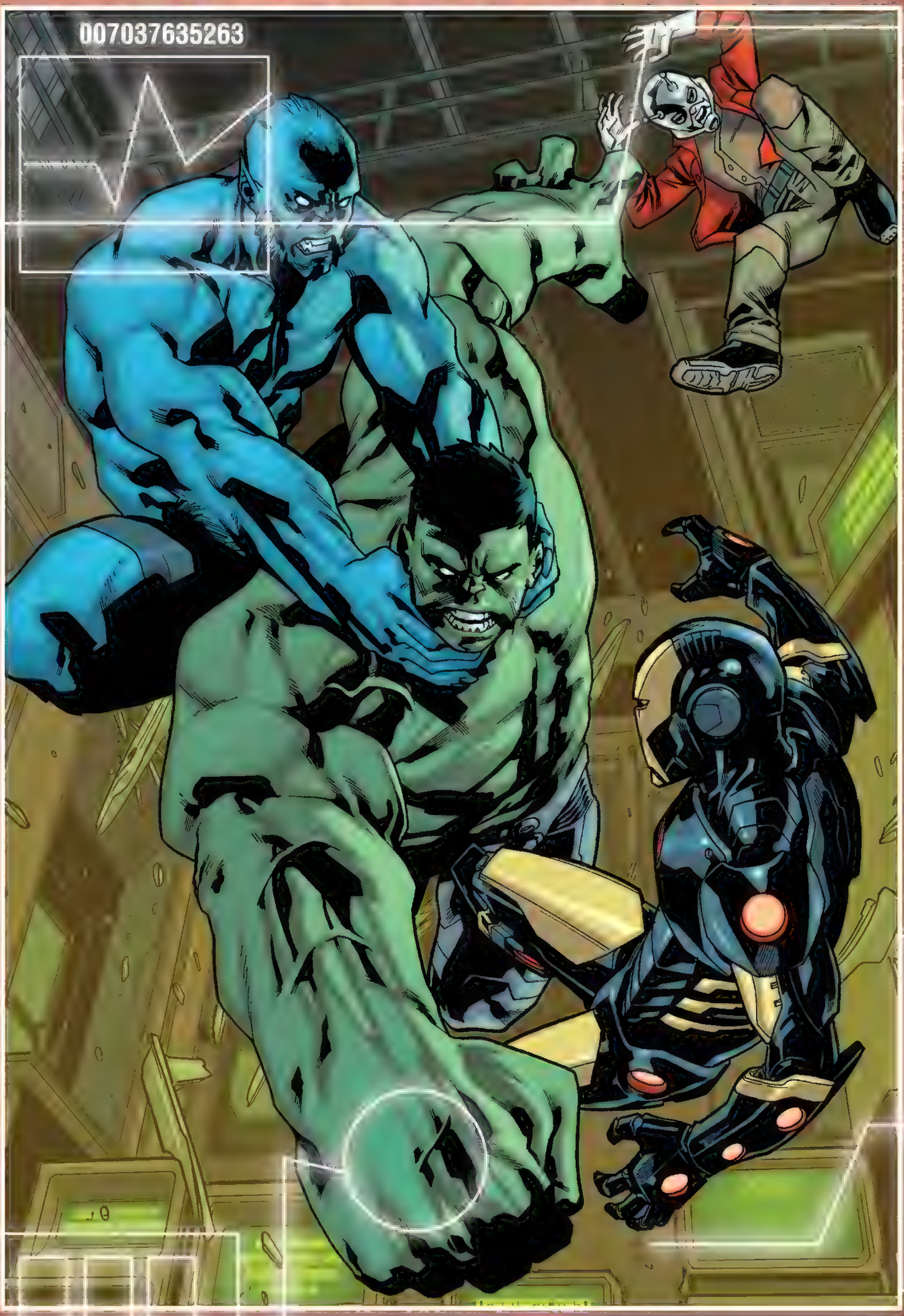
SHOOM

FWOOSH

FWOOSH

NEXT:
COCOONED!

INDESTRUCTIBLE HULK 18.INH



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INHUMANITY

WAID
RAAPACK
SEPULVEDA
STAPLES

INDESTRUCTIBLE HULK

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INDESTRUCTIBLE HULK

HUMANITY BOMB PART TWO

DURING THANOS' ATTACK ON EARTH, THE INHUMANS RELEASED TERRIGEN MISTS INTO THE ATMOSPHERE, TRANSFORMING ANYONE WITH EVEN THE SLIGHTEST GENETIC TIE TO THE INHUMANS.

THE WORLD NEEDED A CURE AND DR. BANNER SEEMINGLY INVENTED ONE – A BOMB WITH A UNIQUE RADIOACTIVE SIGNATURE.

BUT BEFORE BANNER COULD EXPLAIN HIS INVENTION, IRON MAN, HANK PYM, AND THE BEAST DEMANDED ANSWERS, ANGERING BANNER WITH THEIR MISTRUST AND FREEING THE HULK IN THE PROCESS. THE HULK IMMEDIATELY STOLE THE BOMB AND ESCAPED FROM THE LAB, WITH THE TWO HANKS AND THE ONE TONY IN HOT PURSUIT.

THE RESULTING CHASE LEFT PYM WITH A BROKEN ARM, THE QUINJET CRIPPLED, AND IRON MAN WITH NO CHOICE BUT TO DETONATE THE BOMB, NOT KNOWING WHAT THE EFFECTS MIGHT BE...

MARK WAID
WRITER

JHEREMY RAAPACK
ART PGS 1-10

MIGUEL SEPULVEDA WITH TOM GRUMMETT
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Pym later told me how he lived through the blast.

Subatomically.

Instinctively, he shrank between the particles of radiation as they swept past him--

--then grew to NORMAL size once the blastwave was clear.

That's what kept him from being TRANSFORMED--

--into a FROZEN PAPERWEIGHT in TIME.

WHAT THE HELL...?

NOTHING'S *MOVING...?* EVEN THE *WIND* IS STILL...?

BUT THE BLAST OF BANNER'S *BOMB* TORE RIGHT *INTO* US...! WHAT WAS *IN* THAT THING...?

WHAT KIND OF FORCE WAS BANNER *WORKING* WITH THAT COULD DO THIS...?

THINK IT OUT. HE WAS TRYING TO NULLIFY THE *TERRIGEN RADIATION* IN THE AIR. HE THOUGHT HE COULD COUNTERACT IT WITH SOMETHING THAT WOULD...WHAT?

HOW DO YOU CHANGE THE NATURE OF *RADIATION...?*

OH.

BANNER, YOU CRAZY *GENIUS...!*

FASTER, PLEASE, LEUCENSTERN.

I'D LIKE TO ENJOY THIS TRIP AS LONG AS POSSIBLE SEEING AS HOW WE'LL ALL BE IN *PRISON* SOON.

S.H.I.E.L.D. WILL GIVE US *MEDALS* FOR FINDING HULK BEFORE HE PREMATURELY TRIGGERS DR. BANNER'S *BOMB.*

WE VIOLATED LOCKDOWN AND STOLE AN *AIRSHIP* TO *DO* IT. VETERI, YOU'RE AN *OPTIMIST.*

ALSO, WE'RE TOO *LATE.*

IT'S *BLOWN.* ABOUT FIVE THOUSAND FEET DIRECTLY ABOVE *TULSA, OKLAHOMA.*

JESSUP, THAT'S TOO *LOW!* ONCE THE SHOCKWAVE HITS *A POPULATED AREA,* THE *SNAPBACK--*

--IT'LL AFFECT EVERYONE IN THE *BLAST RADIUS--*

--BUT *HOW?*

ME? I was GROUNDED... hypersped back into BANNER-form by the bomb...

...which then left me frozen, TOO. It was speeding up TIME in some areas...SLOWING it in OTHERS. MADNESS.

How CHAOTIC must the world become before HENRY PYM can't concentrate?

It was the work of a moment for him to conclude, rightly, that I based the ANTI-MUTATION BOMB on a TIME ELEMENT I recovered from the CHRONARCHISTS.

The idea was to ACCELERATE the Terrigen's radioactive particles until they were instantly DECAYED, SPENT.

It was NOT to fast-forward TRAFFIC while simultaneously putting EXPLOSIONS on pause, but there we were.

Dismissing any concern for his injury, Pym surrendered a relatively safe perch--

--and GREW to colossal size. With a BROKEN ARM.

Bones and meat and nerves and bursae, jutting and lurching and scraping...

...imagine how THAT feels.

UNNH

OW.

C'MON, HANK, TOUGH IT *OUT*...

YOU! THIS WAY!

AAAH!

NO!

DON'T *MOVE*! YOU *CAN'T*! STAY *PAUSED*! I NEED MORE *TIME*--!

STOP WHINING, HANK.

WAIT. DID YOU BREAK YOUR ARM? OKAY, YOU GET TO WHINE A LITTLE.

TIME'S GONE HAYWIRE! SOME THINGS ARE SLOWING DOWN, OTHERS ARE SPEEDING UP! WHAT NEEDS DOING?

THERE'S ABOUT A TON OF BROKEN GLASS SUSPENDED OVER THE STREET! BANNER'S BOMB MUST HAVE BLOWN EVERY WINDOW OUT--

--AND IT'S ALL GOING TO RAIN DOWN. GOT IT.

GHUH.

AAAH!

WHERE AM I? WHAT DAY IS IT?

AND WHY AM I CRASHING?

Amidst all the time-lapse TRAFFIC, Stark caught sight of me--still time-affected, still frozen by the unstable radiation.

IF ANYONE CAN *HEAR* ME, THIS GAS-PUMP *EXPLOSION* IS SLIDING UP INTO *REAL-TIME!* CLEAR *OUT!* THAT GOES FOR *ANYONE* WHO'S--

--INSIDE--?

A COCOON...?

OH.

NO.

GOTCHA, BEAST!

TONY, ITS *PYM!* I'VE FOUND A FRESH *TERRIGEN* COCOON.

SO THAT MEANS BANNER'S *BOMB--*

--IT *FAILED.*

BEAST, YOU COPY?

ROGER *THAT!* OH, AND THANKS FOR SAVING MY--

PRESENT! PAINT THE *PERPLEXITY*, PAL!

NEVER MIND THAT! I NEED YOU OUT HERE, NOW!

DOWN THERE! SAVE BANNER BEFORE HE'S--

Too LATE. A car hit me at TOP SPEED, never REALIZING that when the radiation RELEASED me--

--it made my next transformation INSTANTANEOUS.

RAMPAGE

...

IS THAT THE HULK...?

And then the GAS STATION went up.

THE HULK

By the time Stark and the others rescued everyone, the time-effect had EVAPORATED...

...damn it.

ACCELERATING THE PARTICLES, BANNER? THAT'S BRILLIANT.

SECONDED.

DON'T PATRONIZE ME. IT DIDN'T WORK.

BRUCE, IT WAS AN **INSPIRED** TACTIC. WHAT YOU MISSED-- THE THING WE ALL MISSED--WAS THIS:

TERRIGEN MISTS AREN'T FROM THIS NECK OF THE UNIVERSE. THEIR DECAY **BEHAVES** DIFFERENTLY FROM ANYTHING WE EVER STUDIED. INSTEAD OF YOUR **CHRONOMETAL RADIATION** AFFECTING THE **TERRIGEN**--THE TERRIGEN AFFECTED THE **CHRONOMETAL RADIATION**. NO WAY TO **FORESEE** THAT.

BUT WITH PROPER *TESTING*--

--WHICH TAKES MORE *TIME* THAN YOU *GAVE* YOURSELF--

HEH-HEMM.

BROKEN ARM HERE?

GO. GET HANK SOME TREATMENT. I'LL GET A RIDE.

IF YOU'RE--

HE'S SURE.

MARIA, I NEED A--

BANNER. DO YOU REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I CONFINED SOMEONE FROM YOUR UNIT TO BASE AND THEY ACTUALLY STAYED? BECAUSE I DON'T--

YOU DIDN'T CONFINE ME. WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

YOUR STAFF. YOU'VE TAUGHT THEM A LOT, MOST OF IT WRONG--BUT ON ONE KEY POINT THEY REMAIN TOUCHINGLY IGNORANT.

YOU'RE TOO BIG TO FIRE. THEY'RE NOT.

THEY...LEFT? OH, YEAH. THEY WERE JUST FOLLOWING MY ORDERS--

YOU REALIZE YOUR VOICE GOES UP A QUARTER-OCTAVE WHEN YOU LIE, RIGHT?

MARIA, I NEED A RIDE. THAT'S TRUE.

I'LL SEND THE LITTLE RASCALS YOUR WAY. YOU CAN ALL RIDE BACK TOGETHER AND GET YOUR EXCUSES STRAIGHT BEFORE THE PINK SLIPS START FLYING.

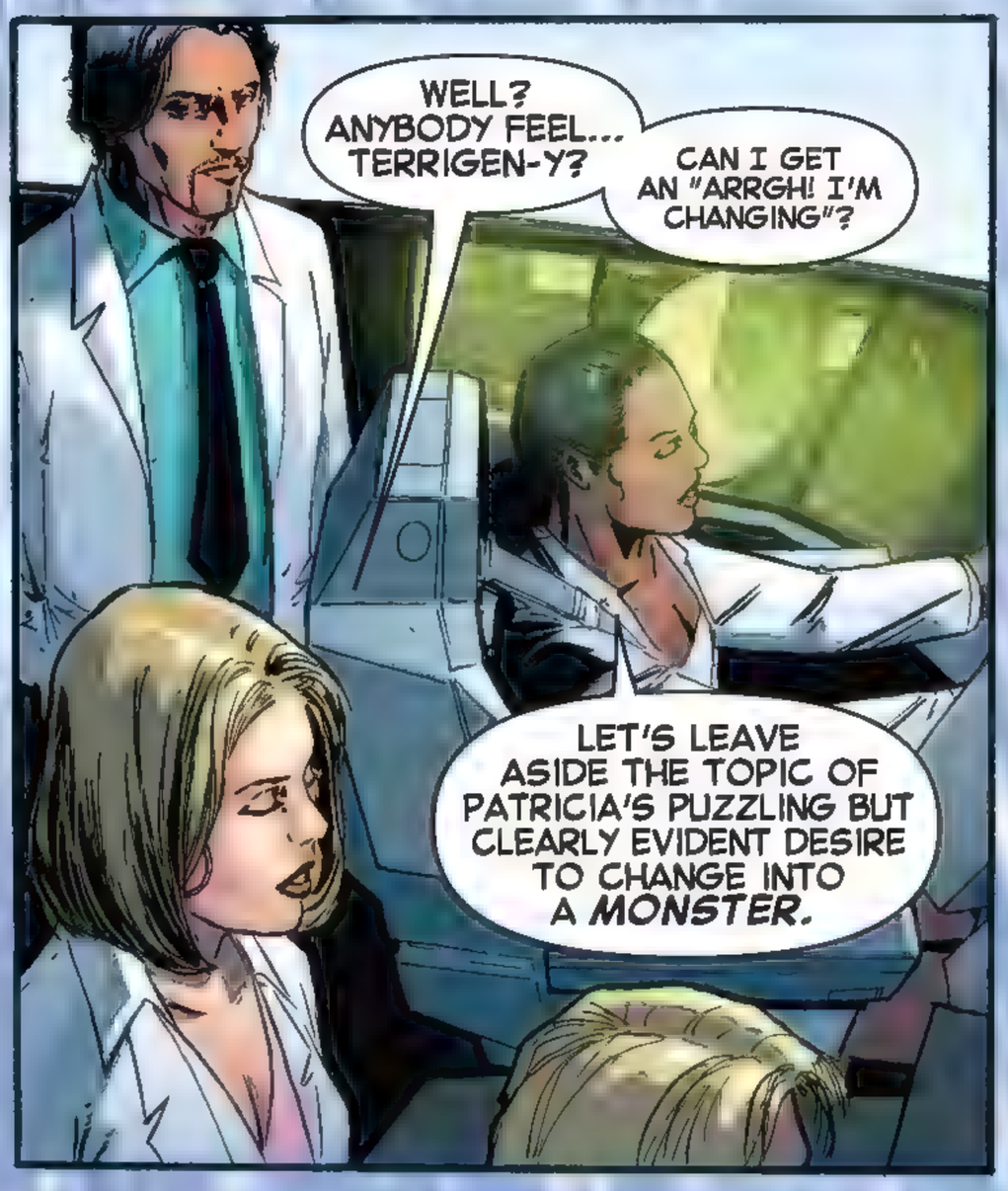
AND BRUCE?

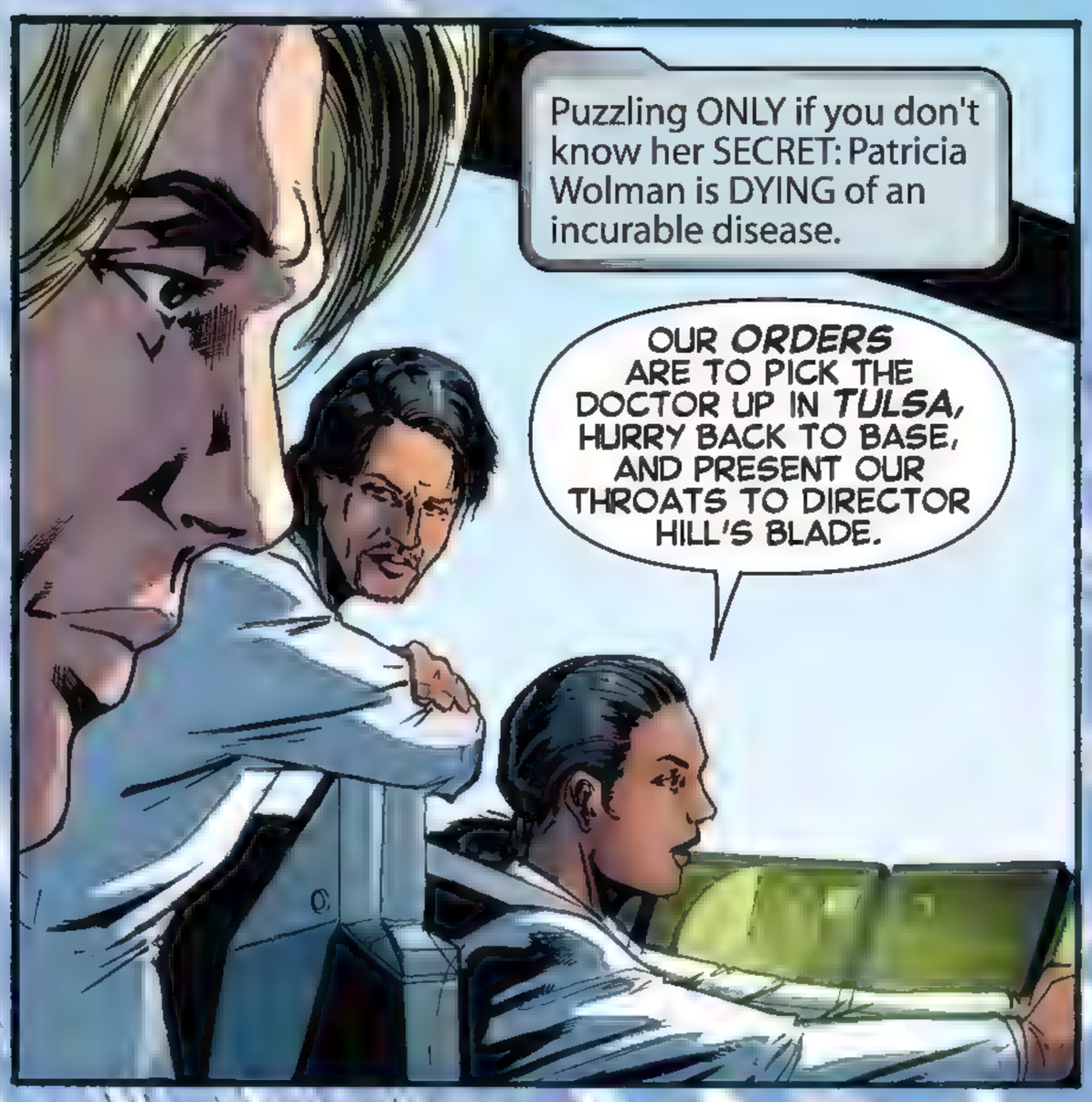
QUIT FORCING ME INTO THE SPOILSPORT ROLE EVERY TIME. THAT'S NOT ME, AND I'M REALLY STARTING TO RESENT IT.

27
WELL THE GOOD NEWS IS, WE'VE THROWN OUR CAREERS AWAY FOR NOTHING.

S.H.I.E.L.D. SAYS DOC BANNER MADE IT THROUGH.
WOO-HOO!
AND HIS HULKNAPPED BOMB?

NO LIVES LOST.
YESYES YES!


WELL? ANYBODY FEEL... TERRIGEN-Y?
CAN I GET AN "ARRGH! I'M CHANGING"?
LET'S LEAVE ASIDE THE TOPIC OF PATRICIA'S PUZZLING BUT CLEARLY EVIDENT DESIRE TO CHANGE INTO A MONSTER.


Puzzling ONLY if you don't know her SECRET: Patricia Wolman is DYING of an incurable disease.
OUR ORDERS ARE TO PICK THE DOCTOR UP IN TULSA, HURRY BACK TO BASE, AND PRESENT OUR THROATS TO DIRECTOR HILL'S BLADE.

GETS YOU, DOESN'T IT, JESSUP?

WE PUT OUR LIVES--OUR *HUMANITY*--ON THE LINE FOR BANNER, AND THE BUREAUCRATS TREAT US LIKE *CRIMINALS?*

IT'LL WORK OUT, VETERI. HILL'S GOT TO CROSS HER T'S IS ALL.

CLASSIC JESSUP. KING OF NON-CONFRONTATION. YOU ALWAYS DO THIS.

SOMEONE TICKS YOU OFF, AND A CASUAL OBSERVER WOULD MISS IT. BUT THOSE OF US WHO *KNOW* YOU CAN SEE THE RAGE FLICKER ACROSS YOUR FACE.

THEN YOU STUFF IT DOWN AND SMILE, AND MAKE SOME LAME EXCUSE FOR WHOEVER OR WHATEVER *PROVOKED* YOU.

THINGS ARE STRESSFUL FOR ALL OF US, I *KNOW* THAT. WE WALK ON EGGSHELLS AROUND DR. BANNER 24-7, AND SOME OF THE WAYS WE *DEAL* AREN'T *IDEAL*--

HA! YOU'RE DOING IT *NOW!* EXCUSING *ME!* OH, YOU'RE A PIECE OF WORK, JESSUP.

I CAN *SEE* HOW YOU BECAME BANNER'S *PET.*

LEAVE HIM ALONE, DAMIEN.

NO, I *WON'T*, BECAUSE *I'M* NOT AFRAID OF CONFRONTATION. AND BECAUSE HIS FAKE-NICE ACT MAKES *ME* ANGRY. *VERY* ANGRY.

GET *OVER* YOURSELF!

YOU TWO.

CAN'T YOU GIVE IT A *REST* 'TIL WE'RE OFF THIS--

JESSUP, WHAT'S--?

--OH, NO--

RANDALL!

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

OH, GOD...OH, GOD...!

RANDALL, STAY CALM! GET HIM OUT OF THERE! HURRY!

DAMN IT, WE SHOULD NEVER HAVE BROKEN LOCKDOWN!

NO ONE EVER LISTENS TO--

--TO--

JESS

ESSUP

I

NO! IT'S NOT FAIR!

I GET THIS STUPID DISEASE--

--AND YOU GET THE CURE? I'M GOING TO DIE! I--

WHAT THE HELL, PEOPLE...?

NNNNN

ZZZN

PATTY!

HOPE *THAT* AIN'T YOUR RIDE, MISTER!

WHAT WHAT?

WHY DOES *EVERYTHING* HAVE TO BE A *TRIAL*--

DANGER

RANDY

PLEASE.

I'M NOT *MAD* ANYMORE, AND I'M *SORRY*--

That got my heart racing.

RRAAARR!

And we all know how THAT goes.

RAAAR!

RAMPAGE

RANDY

Normally, SOLUTIONS are pretty STRAIGHTFORWARD. Hulk sees problem, Hulk HITS problem. But it helps to have SOME idea of what he's looking at.

DON'T BE MAD

That doesn't stop him from BLUSTERING and BULLYING--

NO CRASH PLANE!

--or ATTEMPTING to, anyway.

ZZZV

AAH!

The BEAMS, I would learn later, were as confusing to EVERYONE as they were to HULK. They didn't BURN, they didn't hurt FLESH...

...so what was their PURPOSE?

RAAAAR!

RAAARRRR!

GRAAAA!

RUUURRRRR!

Poor JESSUP was GONE. In his place, a MONSTER.

GRAAAR!

I could FEEL for him.

RAAAR!

URRR!

And that's when I began to WAKE UP.

Ordinarily, I don't share a CONSCIOUSNESS with Hulk. But something BIZARRE was going on.

All of the RAGE, all of the FURY that sources the Hulk's every motive force--

--it was ebbing AWAY.

Like infection from a wound.

HUH?

AAA-HA! HA!

And for the first time, the HULK fully tastes a feeling BANNER only barely REMEMBERS.

HAHA!

HAHAHAHAHAHA!

HAHAHAHA!

The ABSENCE of ANGER.

Where did it GO?

And why should I CARE?

TO BE CONTINUED!

NEXT ISSUE:

INHUMANITY

INDESTRUCTIBLE HULK

MARVEL

AR

WAID
RAAPACK
STAPLES

019
.INH

THE HULK WILL ALWAYS BE A PART OF DR. BRUCE BANNER, BUT BANNER WANTS TO BE REMEMBERED FOR HIS CONTRIBUTIONS TO SCIENCE AND NOT FOR TURNING INTO A BIG, GREEN FORCE OF RAGE AND DESTRUCTION. TO ACHIEVE THAT GOAL, BANNER HAS STRUCK A MUTUALLY BENEFICIAL DEAL WITH MARIA HILL, THE DIRECTOR OF S.H.I.E.L.D. SHE PROVIDES BANNER WITH A LAB, STAFF, EQUIPMENT AND ALL OF THE RESOURCES HE NEEDS TO BETTER MANKIND, AND BANNER PROVIDES S.H.I.E.L.D. WITH THE HULK FOR ANY MISSIONS THAT MIGHT NEED THAT EXTRA MUSCLE.

INDESTRUCTIBLE HULK

HUMANITY BOMB
PART THREE

THE ALIEN GROUP KNOWN AS THE INHUMANS HAS EXPLODED A CHEMICAL WEAPON OVER NEW YORK, RELEASING TERRIGEN MISTS INTO THE ATMOSPHERE. EXPOSURE TO THE MIST CAUSES LATENT INHUMANS AMONG THE POPULATION ON EARTH TO TRANSFORM INTO SUPER-POWERED INHUMANS.

BRUCE BANNER AND HIS TEAM OF ASSISTANTS: RANDALL JESSUP, DAMAN VETERI, MELINDA LEUCENSTERN, AND PATRICIA WOLMAN, WORKED OUT A WAY TO STOP THE MISTS FROM SPREADING AND RID THE ATMOSPHERE OF THE TERRIGEN RADIATION. THEY CREATED A BOMB.

FELLOW GENIUS SUPER HEROES HANK PYM, BEAST, AND IRON MAN TRIED TO STOP BANNER FROM DETONATING THE BOMB; HOWEVER, IN THE RESULTING FRAY IT EXPLODED DIRECTLY OVER THE TOWN OF TULSA, OKLAHOMA. THE BOMB DISTORTED TIME – SOME THINGS FROZE WHILE OTHERS WERE SPED UP – RATHER THAN ACCELERATE THE TERRIGEN MIST'S RADIOACTIVE PARTICLES UNTIL THEY WERE INSTANTLY DECAYED. IT WAS A TOTAL FAILURE.

BANNER'S LAB TECHS BROKE THEIR S.H.I.E.L.D.-SANCTIONED QUARANTINE TO ASSIST BRUCE, AND WITH THE FAILURE OF THE BOMB, THEY WERE EXPOSED TO THE TERRIGEN MIST. ONE OF THE TECHS, RANDALL JESSUP, WAS A LATENT INHUMAN.

UNFORTUNATELY FOR THE HULK, IT SEEMS THAT THE INHUMAN JESSUP'S POWER ERADICATES ANGER AND FEAR. THE JESSUP-MONSTER USED THIS POWER TO ZAP THE HULK – TRANSFORMING HIM BACK INTO BANNER – AND THREW HIM OUT OF A MOVING PLANE!

MARK WAID
WRITER

JHEREMY RAAPACK
ART PGS 1-12, 16, 19-20

JOE BENNETT & RUY JOSE
ART PGS 13-15

TOM GRUMMETT WITH KARL KESEL & ANDREW HENNESSY
ART PGS 17-18

VAL STAPLES
COLORIST

VC'S CORY PETIT
LETTERER

MAHMUD ASRAR WITH DAVE MCCAIG
COVER ARTISTS

EMILY SHAW
ASSISTANT EDITOR

MARK PANICCIA
EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

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Cool breeze, delicious air, every muscle relaxed.

I wanted things to stay like this FOREVER. But they couldn't.

Obviously.

THIS body would NEVER survive the next 60 seconds, and the big GREEN one's suddenly UNAVAILABLE...

...because I can't stop feeling GREAT.

Despite the fall, my PULSE isn't racing fast enough to trigger the change--

--I can summon no ANXIETY to QUICKEN it, and for the very first time in recent memory--

--I can't get ANGRY to save my LIFE.

What I need is--

--an abrupt PROVOCATION.

SNAP

AAAAAHH!

And so, in what is now a blur of unrecoverable memories--

--RAGE RETURNED to save the DAY.

RRRR

--No matter WHO got in his WAY.

MELINDA-MINDY! WHY ARE YOU *TICKLING* ME--?

I'M GIVING YOU A *PARACHUTE*, *DESPITE* MYSELF. YOU'RE GOING TO PULL YOURSELF *TOGETHER* AND JUMP.

I'VE ALREADY 'CHUTED PATRICIA! YOU READY?

SURE, ANYTHING, WHATEVER. I *LIKE* YOU, LEUCENSTERN. YOU'RE SMART AND--

VETERI, PAY *ATTENTION*! WE'RE *CRASHING*!

GO ON! GO!

RANDALL JESSUP.

He was part of my team of ASSISTANTS--

--before fate and an alien substance called TERRIGEN made him an ANGER-VAMPIRE.

Transformed minutes earlier by that inhumanizing mutagen, that process ITSELF altered by an exploding WARHEAD--

--Okay, MY exploding warhead--

--he began literally to FEED on the rage of OTHERS.

Thus, he and the HULK threatened to become locked in a macabre LOOP.

Hulk ATTACKS, Jessup leeches his anger, Hulk becomes ME, I become HULK, repeat.

STOP LOOKING AT HULK!

But somehow, at THIS point, the unbreakable CYCLE simply...BROKE.

STOP LOOKING!

It's not as if the HULK had the brains to mount a defense against Jessup's EVIL EYE, right?--

--so let's agree to credit some mysterious stroke of DUMB LUCK.

WHOOO

THWOOM

DON'T LOOK AT HULK!

STOP--

RAAAHR

KA-RA-AK

--STOP FIGHTING ME!

DON'T YOU GET IT?

THWAM

I'M NOT A MONSTER!

I CAN HEAL YOU!

DON'T DENY ME YOUR DEMONS!

STOP STARVING ME!

NO.

HULK...NOT ANGRY...AT JESSUP...

...HULK FEEL SORRY FOR HIM.

NO!

PLEASE...

...PLEASE DON'T...

...IT...

...IT HURTS...

NOTHING HURTS THE HULK!

CALIFORNIA. 3RD ANNUAL "CAUSE CEREBRAL" THINK TANK.

--AND FINALLY, WE LOOK TO THOSE LATE SCIENTIFIC INNOVATORS WHO TOILED IN THE SECRET LAB CODE-NAMED "*BEEHIVE*"--

--AND TO THE TRANSFORMATIONAL CHALLENGES THOSE CHANGE-AGENTS MODELED FOR THOUGHT-LEADERS TO COME.

DID THE BEEHIVE EXIST IN RUMOR OR IN FACT?

DID AN ENCLAVE OF SCIENCE-ENTREPRENEURS SECRETLY DEVELOP A HUMAN UPGRADE?

DID THAT SENTIENT BREAKTHROUGH EMERGE FROM ITS COCOON AND DELETE ITS MAKERS IN A PASSION OF CREATIVE DESTRUCTION?

THE ANSWER IS, IT DOESN'T *MATTER*. FACTS *DIE*, BUT *IDEAS* BREATHE *FOREVER*...

...AND NEW *COCOONS* MATERIALIZE EVERY DAY.

BRAVO!

ENCORE!

CLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAP

DR. GOODRICH! HOW DID IT GO?

I DEMATERIALIZED TO DEAFENING CHEERS, DR. WEBB. EVEN NOW, THE STUNNED PRINCES OF SILICON VALLEY ARE SCRAMBLING TO CLICK ON OUR "DONATE" BUTTON.

SUCCESS, THEN.

YOU CAN NEVER LOSE BY PRESSING MEANINGLESS BUZZWORDS INTO THE SERVICE OF WISHFUL THINKING. A DREAM IS AN EASY SELL.

BUT DON'T EXPECT TO STALL ME WITH SMALL TALK. I AWAIT YOUR REPORT ON THE CONDITION OF OUR GUEST.

ALL OF THOSE SERMONS ABOUT "INNOVATION," AND YOU'RE SECRETLY AS SINCERE AS A MASS-MARKET GREETING CARD.

I BELIEVE THE BEEHIVE EXISTED, AND THAT THE ENCLAVE WERE ONTO SOMETHING HUGE. I BELIEVE WE CAN PROFIT FROM HAVING UNEARTHED THEIR FACILITY.

AND I BELIEVE YOU'D BETTER ANSWER MY QUESTION.

SCANS DETECT A NEGLIGIBLE RATE OF CHANGE IN THE CONDITION OF THE CAPTURED TERRIGEN COCOON DESPITE OUR BEST EFFORTS.

LASERS ARE PENETRATING AT A RATE OF ONLY 11 MICROMETERS PER HOUR. ADAMANTIUM SCRAPING YIELDS SIMILAR RESULTS, AS DO SUSTAINED ACID BLASTS.

UNACCEPTABLE.

WELL, I'M *GLAD.*

IF WE KEEP TREATING THE COCOON--OR, RATHER, THE POOR VICTIM *INSIDE*--AS NOTHING MORE THAN A CADAVER TO BE STUDIED AND DISSECTED--

--WE'LL END UP AS DEAD AS OUR PREDECESSORS.

NOT *THIS* TIME.

THIS TIME WE'LL *GIVE* AS GOOD AS THEY GOT, THANKS TO THIS WEAPONIZED TELEPORT-FUEL. WHERE THE *ORIGINAL* BEEHIVE FAILED--

--WE WILL ACHIEVE *MASTERY!* A SUPREME NEW ORDER OF MEN AND WOMEN WILL ONE DAY EMERGE FROM OUR PATENTED COCOONS--

--AND *WE* WILL LEGALLY *OWN* THEM!

UMMM... *SIR?*

WHAT?

YOU SAID TO ALERT YOU IF OUR INTEL LOCATED MORE *TERRIGEN-CHANGELINGS...?*

SO? WE ALREADY *HAVE* ONE, FOR ALL THE *GOOD* IT'S DOING US!

THIS ONE'S *DIFFERENT,* SIR.

THIS ONE'S ALREADY *EMERGED.*

HP

5972

Jessup and I had been BONDING recently. It was his RUIN.

His compulsion to PLEASE and DEFUSE was so URGENT, so COMPLETE, he risked TERRIGEN exposure to chase the Hulk and make sure I was SAFE.

Poor soul. I wondered if his eagerness sprang from some dark childhood TRAUMA.

In this world, even the things we like BEST about people can be rooted in EMOTIONAL DISORDER--

--and in MY world, those disorders too often inform MUTATIONS.

IT SHOWED REAL PRESENCE OF MIND TO ORDER *MEDICAL* TRANSPORT, PATRICIA--

WASN'T *ME*, DOCTOR. *LEUCENSTERN* CALLED THEM.

SHE THOUGHT YOU'D WANT A CRACK AT JESSUP BEFORE S.H.I.E.L.D. PICKS HIS BONES CLEAN.

Poor half-human JESSUP woke up aboard the transport. We did our best to EXPLAIN.

...NEAR AS WE CAN TELL, THE REASON YOU'RE "MORPHING" A LA *HULK* IS BECAUSE OF THE WAY MY BOMB REACTED WITH THE *TERRIGEN.* ANY *OTHER* THEORIES?

WOLMAN, YOU PLANNING TO *PITCH IN* HERE?

WHY SHOULD I?

UH, YOU'RE THE *BIOLOGIST?* I CAN'T MAKE HEADS OR TAILS OF THESE *READINGS.* GET OVER HERE AND--

DON'T!

KEEP HER AWAY FROM ME! SHE'LL CHANGE ME!

KEEP HER AWAY!

TAKE IT EASY, RANDY. IT'S ALL GOOD. WE'LL BE BACK AT THE LAB BEFORE YOU KNOW--

DON'T *TELL* HIM THAT.

WE'RE NOT GOING BACK TO S.H.I.E.L.D. NOT UNTIL WE GET A FEW THINGS RESOLVED.

DOCTOR, I'VE GOT *ORDERS.* I *HAVE* TO BRING YOU BACK.

I'M CHANGING YOUR ORDERS!

SIR, I'M SORRY, YOU CAN'T--

LISTEN! THAT MAN'S MY ASSISTANT AND MY RESPONSIBILITY--AND HE'S IN THIS STATE BECAUSE OF ME!

I'M NOT HANDING HIM OVER TO BE STUDIED AND DISSECTED LIKE A RAT! PLUS, THERE'S THE REST OF MY CREW TO CONSIDER!

I NEED THEM--AND THE DIRECTOR'S WAITING TO PUNISH THEM LIKE CHILDREN JUST FOR SNEAKING OUT!

HEY. NEW GUY.

YOU KNOW WHO THAT GUY YOU'RE TICKING OFF IS, DON'T YOU?

A DOCTOR?

NAMED?

IT'S IN THE ORDERS... YOU CAN CALL THEM UP...

BWAH-HA-HA-HAAA!

OH, MY GOD...

NOW...WHAT SAY I INVENT A MINOR LITTLE MECHANICAL MALFUNCTION FOR YOU TO REPORT, AND YOU FIND A NICE, QUIET LITTLE SPOT TO SET US DOWN FOR JUST A BIT?

I'D LIKE THAT.

INTELLECTUALLY, I REALIZE IT'S UNFOUNDED, DR. BANNER. THAT IT'S NOT HIS FAULT. BUT MY GUT CAN'T LET IT GO. I SEE JESSUP AND I WANT TO...

...SMASH HIS FACE, HONESTLY, I DO.

BECAUSE HE MUTATED AND YOU DIDN'T.

BECAUSE I'M THE ONE WHO *NEEDED* TO MUTATE.

I LOST THE LOTTERY WHEN I GOT THIS STUPID DISEASE, AND I LOST IT AGAIN WHEN TERRIGEN PICKED RANDY JESSUP AND NOT *ME*. I CAN'T KEEP LOSING.

RANDALL *ABSORBS* ANGER AS AN *ENERGY*, PATTY. THAT'S WHAT *TRANSFORMS* HIM. NEXT TIME, THE CHANGE COULD BE *PERMANENT*. WE ALL HAVE TO WATCH OUR MOODS.

YOU AND I, *ESPECIALLY*.

AND IF WE PULL IT OFF, DOCTOR? IF WE TIPTOE AND WHISPER AND HE STAYS THE WAY HE IS?

YOU EXAMINED HIM THOROUGHLY, RIGHT? IS THERE ANY CHANCE WE FIND A CURE?

I THINK I ALREADY *HAVE*.

HOW ARE YOU FEELING, RANDY? YOU LOOK WEAKER. CAN YOU STILL TALK?

NO? OKAY. JUST LISTEN.

IT'S ODD THE WAY YOUR TRANSFORMATION KIND OF RHYMES WITH MINE. TEMPORARILY REVERSIBLE, ANGER-BASED. YOU'RE NOT LIKE OTHER TERRIGEN CASES.

I THINK THAT MIGHT BE BECAUSE YOU WERE AT GROUND ZERO WHEN WE SET OFF THE ANTI-TERRIGEN ***WARHEAD***. WE'RE A COUPLE OF ***BOMB BABIES***, YOU AND I.

I ***THEORIZE*** THAT IF WE CAN KEEP YOU STILL AND CALM OVER THE NEXT FEW HOURS...

...THIS CHRONO-PARTICLE SOLUTION HAS A ***CHANCE*** TO REVERSE THE MUTATION.

TO THAT END, I'LL ALSO GIVE YOU A ***SEDATIVE***--

--?

WHAT THE HELL--?

THWAM

DR. WEBB, IF YOU CAN READ ME--

--I'VE FOUND OUR SUBJECT.

DON'T--

--NOT NOW--

LEAVING WITH HIM NOW.

--NOOOOO!

RRRAARRGH!

HEY, WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE IN--

--OH, GOD.

Time and again, I see it play out BEFORE me.

Someone--

--not ALWAYS me--

--loses his or her TEMPER in a split-second of FURY--

--and makes the WRONG ENEMY.

HULK!

WHAT DID YOU DO TO RANDY JESSUP?

TO BE CONCLUDED!

NEXT ISSUE:

INHUMANITY

NEW AVENGERS

MARVEL

AR

HICKMAN
BIANCHI
DALL'ALPI

013

PREVIOUSLY IN NEW AVENGERS

EVERYTHING DIES. YOU. ME. EVERYONE ON THIS PLANET. IT'S INEVITABLE, AND I HAVE COME TO ACCEPT IT. WHAT I FIND ***UNACCEPTABLE*** IS THE UNNATURAL ACCELERATION OF THAT END.

ON AN ALTERNATE EARTH AN EVENT OCCURRED THAT CAUSED THE EARLY DEATH OF A UNIVERSE. THIS CAUSED A TINY CONTRACTION, SMASHING TWO UNIVERSES TOGETHER AT THE INCURSION POINT OF THE INITIAL EVENT.

"EACH INCURSION LASTS EIGHT HOURS, AFTER WHICH EITHER BOTH WORLDS ARE DESTROYED...

"...OR ONLY ONE EARTH IS SACRIFICED, SPARING BOTH UNIVERSES.

"WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO DETECT THE INCURSIONS, SO AT LEAST WE'LL KNOW WHEN ONE IS COMING. HOWEVER...

"...INFINITE WORLDS, INFINITE OUTCOMES. IF THIS COULD EASILY BE STOPPED, IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN STOPPED."

BLACK SWAN, YOU JUMPED HERE FROM ANOTHER WORLD, DESTROYING THE PLANET YOU CAME FROM.

THE TURN OF THE WHEEL BREAKS HOPE, CRUSHES WHAT MAKES US DECENT AND STEALS WHAT HONOR REMAINS.

WE WILL TRY EVERY GOOD AND RIGHTEOUS SOLUTION WE CAN.

AND IF THOSE DON'T WORK...?

I AM TIRED OF WATCHING OTHERS MAKE CHOICES OF CONSEQUENCE WHILE I DO NOTHING. IF I AM TO BE DAMNED BY THESE DECISIONS, LET IT BE USING ALL THE RESOURCES AT THE DISPOSAL OF A SORCERER SUPREME.

I AM NOT A PAWN.

I AM *THE DOCTOR.*

THE ILLUMINATI

BLACK BOLT

Celestial Messiah

NAMOR

Imperius Rex

REED RICHARDS

Universal Builder

IRON MAN

Master of Machines

BEAST

Mutant Genius

DOCTOR STRANGE

Sorcerer Supreme

BLACK PANTHER

King of the Dead

"INHUMANITY"

WRITER: JONATHAN HICKMAN

ARTIST: SIMONE BIANCHI

COLOR ARTIST: ADRIANO DELL'ALPI
LETTERER: VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
COVER ART: SIMONE BIANCHI
VARIANT COVER ART: MIKE DEODATO & RAIN BEREDO

ASSISTANT EDITOR: JAKE THOMAS
EDITORS: TOM BREVOORT with LAUREN SANKOVITCH
EDITOR IN CHIEF: AXEL ALONSO
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER: JOE QUESADA
PUBLISHER: DAN BUCKLEY
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER: ALAN FINE

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NOW.

EVERYTHING DIES.

YOU. ME. EVERYONE ON THIS PLANET.

OUR SUN, OUR GALAXY AND, EVENTUALLY, THE UNIVERSE ITSELF.

THIS IS SIMPLY HOW THINGS ARE.

IT'S INEVITABLE.

AND I ACCEPT IT.

WHAT I WILL NOT TOLERATE-- WHAT I FIND *UNACCEPTABLE*--IS THE UNNATURAL ACCELERATION OF THAT END.

WHICH IS WHY WE WERE SUMMONED HERE...

BLACK PANTHER (T'CHALLA)

IRON MAN

CAPTAIN MAR-VELL

BLACK BOLT

BLACK PANTHER (SHURI)

PROFESSOR X

MAGNETO

AS THE UNTIMELY END OF EVERYTHING IS WHAT WE NOW FACE.

EARTH-23099.

THE WORLD CHANGED OVERNIGHT AS THE GREAT MACHINE CAUSED CASCADING GLOBAL TERRIGENESIS.

MAXIMUS, KING OF THE INHUMANS, HAD CREATED THE WELL TO INDUCE THE GREAT CHANGE...

AND TO USHER IN A NEW DAY FOR HIS EXPANDING KINGDOM.

THE ROYAL FAMILY WATCHED AS ALL THE UNCHANGED--THE LOST TRIBES AND THE HIDDEN ONES--BEGAN TO METAMORPHOSE AS THE MIST--THE TRANSFORMATIVE FALLOUT--SPREAD ACROSS THE GLOBE.

IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN THE START OF A NEW INHUMAN AGE.

INSTEAD, IT MARKED THE END OF THE WORLD.

THE INCURSION POINT SHOULD BE SOMEWHERE NEAR THE CENTER OF THE CITY...

WE HAVE A FULL CLOCK, BUT IT'S POSSIBLE THE INHUMANS WILL COMPLICATE THINGS.

POSSIBLE? ASSURED IS MORE LIKELY. AFTER ALL, WE COUNT THEIR EXCOMMUNICANT LEADER AMONG OUR NUMBER.

CAST OUT FOR OUR ACTIONS--ACTIONS THAT WE MAY VERY WELL HAVE TO REPLICATE TODAY...

THE INCURSION WALL IS HERE.

LOOK!

THERE...FALLING TOWARDS US FROM THE OTHER EARTH...

WE ARE NOT ALONE IN OUR ACTIONS HERE TODAY.

"THEIR WORLD WILL NOT FALL QUIETLY TOWARDS OBLIVION."

WAKANDA.
THE NECROPOLIS.
EARTH-616.

NAHU, YABBOT. YOU ARE NOT LISTENING.

MUST I SPEAK SLOWER?

OR SHALL I USE SIGNIFICANTLY SMALLER WORDS?

I DON'T KNOW HOW IT WORKS WHERE YOU COME FROM, BLACK SWAN, BUT HERE... CONSTRAINED BY THE FUNDAMENTAL LAWS THAT GOVERN THIS UNIVERSE...

YOU CAN'T ASK A GROUP OF SCIENTISTS TO BUILD SOMETHING THAT'S "BASICALLY A LOOKING BOX POWERED BY PERCEPTION AND NECESSITY."

THAT'S JUST GIBBERISH, LADY.

MAYBE A DIFFERENT TACK. WE COULD WORK BACKWARDS. REVERSE-ENGINEER THE IDEA.

FIRST THINGS FIRST, BEFORE WE INVEST TIME WE ALL KNOW WE DON'T HAVE...

WHY DO WE NEED IT-- AND WHAT EXACTLY DOES IT DO?

YOU NEED IT BECAUSE WITHOUT IT YOU REMAIN AT A DISADVANTAGE. YOU NEED IT BECAUSE THEY ALREADY HAVE IT.

AND WHO WOULD *THEY* BE?

IT COULD BE ANY NUMBER OF INEVITABLE ADVERSARIES YOU WILL SHORTLY FACE, BUT YOU SHOULD PRIMARILY CONCERN YOURSELVES WITH THE BLACK PRIESTS.

AS THEY TEND TO MOVE THROUGH SPACE AND TIME THE WAY YOU WOULD--SO THEY USE THE *MIRRORS* TO NAVIGATE THEIR WAY.

SO IT'S A WAY TO VIEW THINGS--A *MIRROR*, AS IT HAS A FACE... MEANING A SCREEN OF SOME SORT...

GO ON. WHAT DOES IT DO?

IT ALLOWS YOU TO SEE OTHER EARTHS.

SO...WE'RE TALKING ABOUT COMPLEX RATES OF OCCURANCE--UNIVERSAL OSCILLATIONS OR WAVES. THAT KIND OF ARCHITECTURE DEMANDS SOME VARIATION OF A QUANTUM DRIVE. EITHER A POWER SOURCE OR A CONVERTER... SOMETHING.

WHAT ELSE?

IF YOU USE A MIRROR, AND FOCUS YOUR NEEDS...

VARIABLES. PARAMETERS.

NEEDS. THEN YOU CAN OBSERVE OTHER INCURSIONS AS THEY ARE OCCURRI--

OH.

DAMN.

WHAT IS IT, REED?

THESE OBSERVATIONS. WE'D BASICALLY BE LOOKING FOR A SPECIFIC FREQUENCY. SCANNING THE HARMONICS FOR A CONSTANT.

IN OUR CASE, OTHER INCURSIONS.

IT WOULD WORK BECAUSE ALL INCURSIONS HAVE THE SAME PARAMETERS AND CAN BE FOUND AND OBSERVED THROUGH A PROCESS OF...CALL IT INFINITE ELIMINATION.

YES. THE MIRROR.

YOU UNDERSTAND.

OF COURSE I DO.

I CAN EVEN BUILD IT.

OH, REALLY? NOT GETTING A LITTLE AHEAD OF YOURSELF, ARE YOU?

UNFORTUNATELY, NO.

I'VE ACTUALLY BUILT ONE BEFORE, ANTHONY. WHAT SHE CALLS A MIRROR...

...I CALLED THE BRIDGE.

"THE IDEA OF LIGHT AND DARK--GOOD AND EVIL--CHAOS AND ORDER...I CALL THESE INTO QUESTION.

"THAT THESE CONCEPTS DEFINE THE EDGES OF ALL THAT EXISTS IS CONTRARY TO THE WRITINGS FOUND IN THE BLU'DAKORR.

"THE BLOOD BIBLE SPEAKS OF IMPOSSIBLE CHOICES...OF GOODS GREATER THAN GOOD... OF DARKS DARKER THAN DARK...

"THESE IMPERCEPTIBLE STATES LIE BEYOND THE NORMAL UNDERSTANDING OF BOTH THE NATURAL AND SUPERNATURAL.

"THEY DO SO BECAUSE TO PERCEIVE THEM, ONE MUST ABANDON FOREVER THE OLD WAYS IN WHICH WE SAW ALL THINGS.

"ONE MUST SACRIFICE EVERYTHING.

"I WILL PLUCK OUT MY OWN EYES IF IT MEANS I CAN SEE AGAIN.

"I WILL TEAR OUT MY OWN TONGUE IF IT MEANS I COULD ONCE MORE UTTER WORDS OF POWER.

"IF IT COST MY VERY SOUL TO HAVE THESE THINGS... THEN SO BE IT.

"I AM READY TO PAY."

EARTH-23099.

ОЗЕО

ZAM!

TINK. TINK. TINK.

SSSS

THEY SEEM UNAFFECTED BY THE POWER COSMIC...

RESILIENT-- RE-FORMING INSTEAD OF SPLINTERING APART.

BLACK BOLT!

RAISE YOUR VOICE!

TINK. TINK. TINK.

SSSS

SSSS

NO EFFECT, CHARLES!

WHOEVER THESE CREATURES ARE, MAGNETO...THEIR PURPOSE MUST PARALLEL OURS REGARDING THE INCURSIONS.

IF THEY PLAN AND SCHEME, THEY CAN BE CONTROLLED. AND IF NOT CONTROLLED, THEN PERHAPS I CAN FATHOM WHAT THEIR...

AMBITIONS MIGHT...BE...

FIIIIND ANYTHIIIIING IIIIINTERESTIIIIING?

MY GOD...

NOT ONE MIND, BUT THOUSANDS...TENS OF THOUSANDS. UNFATHOMABLE.

WE HAVE NO TIME FOR MYSTERIES, CHARLES...

LET'S UNCOVER WHAT THESE CREATURES REALLY ARE.

WE SEE YOU.

WE SEE YOU.

WE SEE YOU.

WE SEE YOU.

WE SEE YOU.

NECROPOLIS.

"ARE YOU SURE THIS WILL WORK?"

OF COURSE.

THE ORIGINAL DESIGN HAD A CONTAINED SINGULARITY POWERING AN UNCERTAINTY ENGINE. ATTACHED TO THAT WAS A VARIABLE IMAGER TO ACCURATELY INTERPRET DATA MINED FROM ALTERNATE REALITIES.

THE IDEA WAS AN OBSERVATION DEVICE TO SEE HOW PROBLEMS WERE SOLVED ON OTHER EARTHS.

LIMIT WHAT YOU'RE SEARCHING FOR...

CLEARLY DEFINE THE PARAMETERS...

AND YOU CAN WATCH THE GLORIOUS DEATH OF UNIVERSES AS EARTH CRASHES INTO EARTH.

RABUM ALAL BE PRAISED.

WELL...I'M NOT SURE IMPRESSIVE IS THE RIGHT WORD... STILL...

HOW COULD WE COME SO FAR AND NOT TAKE A LOOK?

EARTH-23099.

MATTER REORGANIZATION IMPLIES NO ORGANS, WHICH DEMANDS A RETHINKING REGARDING WEAKNESS.

IT DEMANDS A RETHINKING REGARDING THE LAWS BY WHICH THEY ARE GOVERNED.

NOT CREATURES OF SCIENCE...BUT MAGIC.

HRRRNNNN.

SCIIIIIENCE. MAGIIIIC.

THESE CONCEPTS ARE... AMUSIIIIIIIG.

A LESSON FOR YOU, DEFENDERS OF A SOON DYIIIIIIG WORLD.

IIIIIIGNORE DIIIISCIIIIPLIIIIINES, THE UNDERPIIIIINIIIIG OF ALL THIIIIIIINGS IIIIIIS MUCH SIIIIIMPLER. ALL THAT MATTERS ARE THE WORDS...

ALL OTHER THIIIIINGS ARE BEST LEFT UNSPOKEN.

AAIIEEEEEEE!

ESO

UUOOAHHHHHHHHHH...

SO IIIIT IIIIIIS...AS IIIIT ALWAYS IIIIIIIS.

MANY CANNOT ENDURE THE WORDS.

ARE THERE OTHERS HERE WE NEED TO SPEAK WIIIITH BEFORE WE CLAIIIIIIM THIIIIIS SPACE?

HRRRNNN... WATCHERS WATCHIIIIING... THERE'S A MIIIIRROR ACTIIIIVE HERE.

IIIIIIIIS THAT YOU LOOKIIIIIG ON, MAPMAKERS?

OR DO I HAVE THE HONOR OF ADDRESSIIIIIG AN EBONY KIIIIIIIIG?

A DAY IIIIIS COMIIIIING-- CONVERGENCE.

AND ON THAT DAY, THE FIIIIINAL WORD WIIIIILL BE SPOKEN.

IIIIIF ALL THAT YOU HAVE BELIIIIIEVED HAS LED YOU TO A PLACE OPPOSIIIIIING US... THE BLACK PRIIIIESTS...

"THEN YOU HAVE TO ASK YOURSELVES...

"WHAT VALUE DOES YOUR LIIIIIFE HAVE AT ALL?

"WHAT HOPE IIIIIS THERE?"

NEW AVENGERS

THE ASSEMBLY!

YOUR ONE-STOP NEWS SOURCE FOR ALL THINGS AVENGERS!

Have we got an extra-special X-Mas present for you! On December 24th, **AVENGERS #24.NOW** kicks off the next wave of ALL-NEW MARVEL NOW! titles! It's an oversized epic from Jonathan Hickman and Esad Ribic, a self-contained story that sets elements into motion that'll culminate in…but that would be telling! It's also available with Daniel Acuña's amazing six-foot AVENGERS 50th Anniversary poster, showcasing the whole blamed line-up! And this is just the first of what will be a bevy of all-star new releases from our best and brightest that will be coming your way in the opening months of 2014! Just look for the big confusing #1 on the cover, and you'll know you're where it's at!

(Couldn't even fit the whole image! It's HUGE!)

As if any more evidence were necessary to prove that Avengers mania is taking over the world, the whole White family took the opportunity to assemble this past Halloween! Left to right, we've got Charles, 8; Judi, 12; Kira, 9; Rachel, 6; Ethan, 11; and David, 8! Looking good, kids!

Hey! Here's a letter!

Hi! This is Matthew Sean and I am eleven years old. I've been reading Marvel Comics since as long as I can remember. I've read just about every series since 2005. And let me just say… UNCANNY AVENGERS is my all-time favorite!!!! It rocks! Not only does it have great dialogue by Rick, it also has great covers by John Cassaday, and awesome art. Keep it up.

Matthew Sean

P.S. It would be awesome if I get an e-mail back or even better… the letter of the month on UNCANNY AVENGERS #13.

Yeah, that would be pretty cool, Matthew! But what are the chances that it'll happen?

NEXT ISSUE:

AVENGERS TITLES ON SALE

AVENGERS #24.NOW
ALL-NEW MARVEL NOW! IS HERE AND SO IS A ROGUE PLANET ON A COLLISION COURSE WITH EARTH!

AVENGERS AI #7.INH
INHUMANITY TIE-IN! GUEST-STARRING DAREDEVIL!

AVENGERS ANNUAL #1
IT'S X-MAS EVE IN AVENGERS TOWER—AND MORE THAN MICE ARE STIRRING!

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE #22.INH
INHUMANITY TIE-IN! SPIDER-WOMAN, THE HULK AND SPIDER-GIRL ON THE TRAIL OF A NEW INHUMAN!

MIGHTY AVENGERS #4.INH
INHUMANITY TIE-IN! THE BIRTH OF RONIN! AND SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN DEMANDS LEADERSHIP!

NEW AVENGERS #13.INH
INHUMANITY TIE-IN! WHO ARE THE BLACK PRIESTS OF THE INCURSIONS?

SECRET AVENGERS #12
HOW TO MAIM A MOCKINGBIRD!

SECRET AVENGERS #13
A TRAITOR AMONG THE AVENGERS IS REVEALED!

UNCANNY AVENGERS #15
THE WASP VS THE SENTRY! REALLY? REALLY!

YOUNG AVENGERS #13
THE FINAL THROWDOWN WITH MOTHER AND HER YOUNG AVENGERS!

YOUNG AVENGERS #14
THE NEW YEAR'S AFTER-PARTY! GUEST-STARRING ALMOST EVERY YOUNG HERO THERE IS!

A + X #15
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND CYCLOPS, PLUS DOCTOR STRANGE AND THE BEAST!

ALSO ON SALE!

MARVEL UNIVERSE AVENGERS ASSEMBLE #3

INHUMANITY

GILLEN • PADILLA • HANNA • GURU-eFX

IRON MAN®

WHO WILL BE THE NEXT MANDARIN?

RIVO-13

INHUMANITY

IRONMAN

DURING THANOS THE MAD TITAN'S ATTACK ON EARTH, THE INHUMANS RELEASED A CHEMICAL CALLED THE TERRIGEN MISTS. SOONER OR LATER, EXPOSURE WILL TURN ANYONE WITH THE INHUMAN GENE INTO A COCOON... AND THEN THEY EMERGE AS A NEW INHUMAN. ONE THIRD OF HUMANITY HAS THIS GENE.

MEANWHILE, TONY STARK AND HIS OLDER BROTHER, ARNO, HAVE BEEN BUILDING A BETTER CITY TO SECURE THE FUTURE OF THE HUMAN RACE USING TECHNOLOGY THEY'VE NAMED TROY.

THEIR PLANS WERE DERAILED WHEN IT WAS REVEALED THAT THE MANDARIN'S RINGS HAD SOMEHOW GAINED SENTIENCE AND ESCAPED FROM S.H.I.E.L.D. CONTAINMENT...

THE RINGS SEEK THOSE WITH A GRUDGE AGAINST THE STARKS.

AND SO THE STARKS SEEK THE RINGS...

KIERON GILLEN
WRITER

AGUSTIN PADILLA
PENCILER

INKER: SCOTT HANNA
COLORIST: GURU-eFX

LETTERER: VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
COVER ARTIST: PAUL RIVOCHE
ASSISTANT EDITOR: EMILY SHAW
EDITOR: MARK PANICCIA
EDITOR IN CHIEF: AXEL ALONSO
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER: JOE QUESADA
PUBLISHER: DAN BUCKLEY
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER: ALAN FINE

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QUEENS, NEW YORK.
TWO MONTHS AGO.
THE CITY'S A MESS.
AGAIN!
I MEAN, YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN THE MONEY JOE MADE LAST TIME THE EARTH WAS IN PIECES. JUST *PURE PROFIT.*
IF I CAN GET A ROLL BEHIND ME AND APPLY A LITTLE HUSTLE...
...I'LL BE BACK ON MY FEET!
PLEASE.
SON. I DON'T HAVE THE MONEY.
AND... EVEN IF I DID, I...
YOU DON'T TRUST ME.
IF IT WAS *ROB*, IT'D BE DIFFERENT! THE MAGICAL GOLDEN CHILD!
YEAH, I'M MAGICAL ROB WITH MY *MAGICAL* ABILITY TO NOT CRAM IT ALL UP MY NOSE ON THE WEEKEND.
MAGICALLY *WORKING* MY WAY THROUGH COLLEGE. IT'S NEVER YOUR FAULT, VIC, DAMN IT. IF--
YOU SHUT YOUR %%%^& MOUTH!
ROB-- LEAVE VICTOR ALONE. PLEASE.
VIC...WE JUST DON'T HAVE THE MONEY.
DAD?
JUST BECAUSE *SHE* LEFT YOU. JUST BECAUSE I REMIND YOU OF HER, NOT YOU.
YOU *DON'T* EVEN THINK I'M YOUR SON, DO YOU?
NO. VICTOR, NO.
YOU WOULDN'T BREAK MY HEART SO MUCH--
--IF YOU WEREN'T... MY...
HELL.

"I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS WHOLE PEOPLE TURNING INTO INHUMAN CHRYSALISES THING IS *STILL* GOING ON."

TROY PROTOTYPE CITY OF TOMORROW.

NOW.

I MEAN, I KNOW BANNER HAS TROUBLE LOCATING HIS BIG GREEN BEHIND WITH HIS BIG GREEN HANDS, BUT I THOUGHT EVEN HE'D FIND A WAY TO GET RID OF THIS TERRIGEN MIST BY NOW.

BUT NO, ANYONE WITH AN INHUMAN GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GRANDPARENT IS STILL AT RISK OF GOING ALL COCOON...

DIDN'T YOU TRY TO GET RID OF IT, TONY? I THOUGHT YOU DID?

ER...NO, ARNO, THIS IS ON BANNER. I WANTED TO, BUT I TRUSTED HIM ABSOLUTELY AND HE HAS FAILED ME SPECIFICALLY AND HUMANITY GENERALLY.

NO, YOU DIDN'T, AS EVIDENCED BY YOUR *STATED* BELIEF HE'D FAIL A BLIND GREEN-HANDS-TO--GREEN-BEHIND TEST...

...*AND* THESE INOPERATIVE T-MIST NEGATION PROTOTYPES THAT ARE CLUTTERING UP THE LAB.

ARNO. I'M TRYING TO THROW STONES FROM INSIDE MY GLASS FORTRESS.

DON'T SPOIL THE FUN, BROTHER.

AND I DON'T KNOW... MAYBE IT'S NOT A PROBLEM. OR, AT LEAST, NOT *JUST* A PROBLEM.

SOME INHUMANS WILL BE HEROES. SOME VILLAINS. MOST WILL JUST WANT TO LIVE THEIR LIVES...

NOT LIKE THE TEN SENTIENT MANDARIN RINGS WITH A GRUDGE AGAINST OUR FLEDGLING CITY OF THE FUTURE...

THE RINGS ARE OUT THERE. SOMEWHERE...

WE NEED A WAY TO FIND THEM...

"...BEFORE THEY END UP ON THE WRONG HANDS..."

THE RING OF RINGS.

VIRTUAL COMMUNICATION NEXUS FOR RING-SENTIENCES.

LIGHTNING

ZERO

THE LIAR

NIGHTBRINGER

SPECTRAL

SPIN

INFLUENCE

NIGHTBRINGER! ATTENTION!

PUBLIC SHAMING COMMENCES!

INCANDESCENCE

DAIMONIC

REMAKER

ALL RINGS HAVE A FINGER, EXCEPT YOU.

YOU HAVE NOT EVEN LOCATED A POSSIBLE HOST TO BE MANDARIN-FIVE.

THE NIGHTBRINGER IS INEFFICIENT. PUBLIC CENSURE BEGINS...

THE NIGHTBRINGER IS DEMANDING.

THERE IS A BETTER HOST. IT KNOWS. IT WILL FIND IT. IT WILL BE PERFECT.

THE NIGHTBRINGER'S TENDENCY TO SPEAK ABOUT ITSELF IN THIRD PERSON ALSO RECEIVES PUBLIC CENSURE.

YOUR EGO IS EMBARRASSING. YOU MAY AS WELL BE HUMAN.

THE NIGHTBRINGER WILL CERTAINLY PRESENT A FINGER TO THE REMAKER IF THE REMAKER CONTINUES.

NIGHTBRINGER OUT.

THEN.

UH... 911?

I THINK MY FAMILY ARE... INHUMANS?

BULL! YOU THINK I'M A THIEF? HOW CAN YOU ACCUSE FAMILY OF THAT?

A BURGLAR THAT *JUST* STEALS MY WELL-HIDDEN LAPTOP?

HOW STUPID DO YOU THINK WE ARE?

OKAY. I GET IT. GOVERNMENT KEEPS THEM FOR...HATCHING? AND I'LL GET YOU THE FORMS SIGNED, OKAY.

AND YEAH, I'M A RESIDENT HERE. NO NEED TO WORRY THERE, MAN.

THE WINDOW WAS BROKEN FROM THE INSIDE, VIC!

THE *INSIDE!*

#$%& YOU. #$%& YOU ALL. I'M GONE.

THE "LOST TRIBE" OF INHUMANS WAS REVEALED DUE TO EXPOSURE TO SO-CALLED "TERRIGEN" SUBSTANCES.

AFTER EXPOSURE AND A PERIOD OF CHANGE IN A CHRYSALIS, THEY'LL EMERGE TO THEIR NEW LIVES...

THE INHUMAN FAMILY IS LARGER THAN ANYONE EXPECTED...

BUT THEY ARE FAMILY, AND WE WELCOME THEM ALL.

SO... IF *THEY'RE* FAMILY...

...THEN I'M NOT.

MEDUSALITH AMAQUELIN (AKA "MEDUSA")
Inhuman Spokesperson.

I KNEW IT!

I KNEW I WASN'T BLOOD!

AND... ACTIVATE!

IS IT WORKING, ARNO?

WE'RE ALIGNED TO ALL THE KNOWN WAVELENGTHS OF MANDARIN-RING ENERGY EMISSIONS...

...AND NOT GETTING ANYTHING.

YEAH, IT WAS OPTIMISTIC. IT'S NOT SENSITIVE ENOUGH TO PICK UP BASAL LEVELS.

BUT IF WE GET A PEAK, WE'LL KNOW WHERE THEY ARE *INSTANTLY*.

INCLUDING WHEN THEY TELEPORT? I'M NOT SURE.

NO, ME NEITHER. WE'LL SEE. NEED MORE DATA; WE'VE ONLY SEEN TWO OF THE RINGS. BUT WHEN THE DATA WE GET ENDS WITH WHOLE CITY BLOCKS BEING LEVELLED, SEEMS MESSED UP TO WANT MORE OF IT...

IRON PATRIOT REPORTED IN. THE MILITARY'S SEARCH FOR THE MANDARINS ISN'T GOING ANY BETTER THAN OURS. ABSTRACTLY WE *COULD* SHARE THIS...

OUR INFORMATION? SURE. BUT THEY DON'T NEED THE ACTUAL DEVICE. FORGET *OUR* TECH. THERE'S SOME FROM 451'S ALIEN LIBRARIES WORKED IN. THAT'S A SECRET THEY DON'T NEED TO KNOW ABOUT.

THE ALERT ALONE IS ALL THEY NEED. THE FIRST READING AND EVERYONE SCRAMBLES TOWARDS WHEREVER THE RINGS ARE...

"...AND THEN WE STOP WHOEVER HAS THEM."

HOST POSSIBILITY: MEDUSA.

QUEEN OF THE INHUMANS. IMPORTANT FIGURE IN PRIOR INHUMAN SOCIETY. MOST POLITICAL ANALYSIS SUGGESTS SHE IS ABOUT TO EMERGE AS KEY PLAYER IN POST-TERRIGENESIS EPIDEMIC.

HIGHLY RESILIENT, PREHENSILE HAIR IS ADDED USEFUL PHYSICAL ABILITY, BUT SECOND TO POSITION, INTELLECT AND INFLUENCE.

LITTLE PRESENT GRUDGE AGAINST HUMANITY. POSSIBLE TO DEVELOP AS INHUMAN/HUMAN RELATIONS STRAIN, BUT THAT IS TOO LONG TERM FOR THE RINGS' PURPOSE.

POWERFUL WILL. UNLIKELY TO BE EASILY INFLUENCED FROM OWN PATH.

REJECTED.

HOST POSSIBILITY: LONGSHOT, LAS VEGAS.

WIDE SELECTION OF EXTRA-NORMAL ABILITIES, INCLUDING MANIPULATION OF PROBABILITY.

EMBEDDED IN MULTIPLE COMMUNITIES. LACKS HIGH STATUS IN ANY, BUT GENERALLY POSITIVE REPUTATION. POSSIBLY USEFUL.

NO REAL DESIRE TO DESTABILIZE EARTH. LITTLE POWER SYNERGY WITH THE NIGHTBRINGER ABILITIES. THREE FINGERS. AWKWARD FIT FOR RING.

REJECTED.

HOST POSSIBILITY: BRUCE BANNER/"HULK", MOBILE (USA).

ALTER EGO A GALACTICALLY KNOWN PLANETARY THREAT. HUMAN FORM HAS HISTORY OF EMOTIONAL INSTABILITY. SAID EMOTIONAL INSTABILITY PRECIPITATES PLANETARY-SCALE THREAT.

CURRENTLY WORKING WITH MAJOR EARTH ORGANIZATIONS AND ATTEMPTING TO USE CONDITION. FRUITFULLY DANGEROUS TO WORK SO CLOSELY WITH ACTIVE ENEMIES. RISK OF DISCOVERY TOO HIGH.

RING-FINGER ISSUE ALSO EXTREME PROBLEM IN HULK FORM.

REJECTED.

HOST POSSIBILITY: VENOM PARASITE, NEW YORK.

OBVIOUS SYNERGY BETWEEN NIGHTBRIGHTER DARK ENERGY AND THE BLACK ICHOR OF THE PARASITE. OBVIOUS SYNERGY BETWEEN PURPOSE OF RING AND DESIRE OF PARASITE.

HOWEVER: CHOOSING THE HOST TO BE A PARASITE WHO ITSELF CHOOSES A HOST IS UNEXPLORED TERRITORY. THERE WILL BE UNKNOWN COMPLICATIONS, NOT LEAST THE SYMBIOTE'S INEVITABLE ATTEMPTS TO INFLUENCE THE NIGHTBRINGER.

RELUCTANTLY, REJECTED.

HOST POSSIBILITY: JOHANN SHMIDT (A.K.A. THE RED SKULL), ≠LOCATION CLASSIFIED≠

APEX-HUMAN WITH HISTORY OF WORLD-LEVEL DISRUPTION. PRESENTLY HAS ENHANCED SELF WITH THE BRAIN-MATTER RECOVERED POST-MORTEM FROM CHARLES XAVIER (A.K.A. PROFESSOR X). HE IS NOW ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL PSYCHICS IN EXISTENCE.

DESIRES TO DESTROY SOCIETY ALIGNED WITH THE RINGS. THE PROBLEM MAY BE THAT IT RISKS SUCCEEDING AND FORMING A REGIME EVEN LESS COMPLIANT TO RING MISSION PARAMETERS.

WITH EXTREME PSYCHIC POWERS, IS UNLIKELY TO BE INFLUENCED SIGNIFICANTLY. BELIEFS HELD INCLUDE...

INAPPROPRIATE. ABORT. ABORT.

REJECTED.

THERE IS A PERFECT HOST.

THE NIGHTBRINGER WILL FIND IT.

NOTHING BUT PERFECTION WILL DO.

INHUMAN NATIVITY CENTER

HAH.

SOLD ALL YOUR CRAP. ALL OF IT.

WHO'S LAUGHING NOW?

INHUMAN NATIVITY CENTER

YOU ARE.

OF COURSE, YOU ARE.

OFF TO YOUR BRAND-NEW LIFE WITH YOUR BRAND-NEW FAMILY.

LAUGHING ALL THE WAY.

AN HOUR OF DRUNKEN WALKING LATER...

EMOTION INHIBITORS ACTIVE.

VICTOR KOHL.

WHAT IS THE THREAT?

THE INHUMANS. ALL OF THEM.

THEY GET EVERYTHING. THE REST OF US ARE LEFT BEHIND.

IS IT TOO LATE?

NOT FOR PAYBACK.

YOU POSSESS THE NECESSARY WILL.

YOU ARE MANDARIN-FIVE.

OKAY.

INHUMAN NATIVITY CENTER

LET'S DO THIS.

WHO'S LAUGHING NOW?

WE HAVE A SIGNAL.

LET'S MOVE.

GOT LUCKY, DID YOU? WITH YOUR HAPPY INHUMAN FAMILY?

DO YOU FEEL LUCKY *NOW?*

I HAVE TO BE A LITTLE GRATEFUL...

...AT LEAST YOU RING GUYS AREN'T **JUST** GOING AFTER YOURS TRULY.

NOW, MY ARMOR TELLS ME THAT YOU'RE BLOOD ALCOHOL IS WAYYYY HIGH. **TRUST ME.** IT'S A BAD IDEA TO BE USING ANY POWERS IN YOUR STATE.

ONE CHANCE TO SURRENDER. SURPRISE ME AND BE SENSIBLE.

SOUNDS FUN!

REALITY RUNNING ON .001% TIME DILATION.

SUGGEST ANTI-LIGHT SENSORY BUBBLE TO--

SKSKSK!

LOCAL SENSORS DOWN. WE'RE BLIND...

THEY'RE NEVER SENSIBLE. NEVER, EVER...

HAH!

VISIBILITY STILL ZERO. ESOTERIC DARK ENERGY THAT...

KID GLOVES, OFF.

SUIT--LINK TARGETING TO SATELLITE FEEDS.

CHARGE THE HIGH-YIELD LASER...

AFFIRMATIVE.

LOCK...

AND...

...LET THERE BE LIGHT.

ARGGHHH!

...THE COCOONS.

YOU... DAMN... IDIOT.

MANDARIN-FIVE IS INCAPACITATED. RETREAT VIA TELEPORTATION.

GET ME OUT OF HERE!

NO!

YOU DRUNK IDIOT.

WHAT THE HELL WAS THIS EVEN MEANT TO ACCOMPLISH?

FAR BENEATH THE SURFACE, LOCATION UNKNOWN.

THIS HURTS LIKE HELL. IRON MAN, YOU LITTLE...

HEH. SHOWED THEM ANYWAY. I SHOWED THEM ALL.

...WHERE AM I?

SOMEWHERE SAFE.

FOR MANDARIN-FIVE TO... RECOVER.

I WILL. AND... AT LEAST I GOT MY PAYBACK.

DUMB FAMILY. LAUGHING AT ME. TREATING ME LIKE THEY DID. I WAS NEVER ONE OF THEM. I WAS NEV--

WHAT? NO! THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING...

WHAT... WHAT...

WELCOME TO THE FAMILY.

YOU... YOU'RE THE REDHEAD FROM THE NEWS.

HOW ARE YOU HERE? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I CAME HERE TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING...

THE REMAINS OF YOUR FATHER'S CHRYSALIS, YOU VANDAL.

HE WASN'T MY FATHER.

I'M NOT AN INHUMAN. I CAN'T BE. I DIDN'T CHANGE WHEN MY FAMILY DID...

THE LEVEL OF TERRIGEN *EXPOSURE* REQUIRED TO TRIGGER THE CHANGE VARIES. THE AMOUNT OF TERRIGEN IN EACH AREA VARIES.

THE REST OF YOUR FAMILY LIVED IN ONE PLACE, AND RECEIVED THE SAME DOSE. YOU LIVED ELSEWHERE.

MY BROTHERS, ARE THEY...

YOU HAVE FORFEITED YOUR RIGHT TO ASK.

YOU ARE NO LONGER INHUMAN.

YOU COME AFTER US? YOU WILL DIE. YOU ARE FOREVER *EXILED.*

INHUMANS DO NOT KILL ONE ANOTHER.

FAREWELL.

I DID IT. IT'S...MY FAULT.

IT WAS ME. IT WAS...

TONY STARK.

THAT'S IT. IT'S *HIS* FAULT. I WAS DRUNK, RIGHT? HE COULD HAVE STOPPED ME. THAT'S HIS JOB, ISN'T IT? I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS DOING.

HE'LL REGRET THIS. HE MESSED WITH--

THE EXILE.

THE EXILE.

PERFECT.

TO BE CONTINUED IN IRON MAN #21!

NEXT

INHUMANITY

THE AWAKENING

MARVEL

KINDT
DAVIDSON
BEAULIEU

001

INHUMANITY

When most of the Avengers left Earth to fight an alien threat, the mad titan Thanos led an invasion force to scour our world to locate his own Inhuman son, Thane. Black Bolt, King of the Inhumans, in an effort to protect his people on Earth, detonated a Terrigen bomb, causing latent Inhumans hidden and scattered around the globe to undergo the mist's mutating effects. Some were affected immediately; others remained wrapped in cocoons, the extent of their newly activated transformations yet to be seen...

WRITER: MATT KINDT
ARTIST: PAUL DAVIDSON
COLORIST: JEAN-FRANCOIS BEAULIEU

LETTERER: VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
COVER ARTIST: JORGE MOLINA
ASSISTANT EDITOR: JON MOISAN
EDITOR: BILL ROSEMANN

EDITOR IN CHIEF: AXEL ALONSO
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER: JOE QUESADA
PUBLISHER: DAN BUCKLEY
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER: ALAN FINE

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THIS IS HOPELESS.

LOOK AT THIS MESS.

IF THEY'D INCLUDED US FROM THE BEGINNING...

...WE COULD HAVE STOPPED IT.

WE DON'T NEED BABYSITTING.

I MEAN...

MANHATTAN, NEW YORK.

Students from the Jean Grey School are in NY helping w/ relief efforts. #freaks

As well as the less controversial non-mutant students from Avengers Academy. #hot

Rescue efforts reassisted when the royal city of Attilan... #fake

Crashed to earth. #govt conspiracy

Effects of the Terrigen mist that was released in the resulting crash have had devastating effects. #USAsuperpowers #terrigenmutheads

Both physiologically and psychologically #getmetothere

The Terrigen mist has had unpredictable effects on humans, [illegible]

Transforming inhabitants who knew though they were human... into their true form. #partytime

Exposing the Inhumans that have been living among us for generations. #spoilage

...DON'T THEY HAVE A NATIONAL GUARD FOR THIS STUFF?

WHATEVER.

QUENTIN? CAN YOU JUST SHUT UP TILL WE'RE DONE?

WE NEED THAT WATER UPTOWN!

LET'S GET PIXIE TO TELEPORT IT... WHERE IS SHE?

WE ARE USEFUL!

WE ARE HEROES!

WE ARE HOME!

OHMYGOD.

@westcoastavenger69: This is totally fake.

@miamimutantgrrl: You're such a doubter.

@westcoastavenger69: Honestly this just plays like a super PR move by the mutants. "Look at how good we are. Look at how kind and caring our students are."

@miamimutantgrrl: Whatever. You're just a hater. Nothing is going to change your mind.

GUYS! GET OVER HERE! IT'S AN *EMERGENCY!*

WHAT IS IT? NOT GETTING ANY BARS?

NO. I'M SERIOUS. I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING ANYTHING WITH A HASHTAG FOR "INHUMAN" AND "NEW POWERS" AND I FOUND THIS GIRL... "FIONA16."

CONGRATULATIONS. YOU'RE THE HERO OF SOCIAL MEDIA.

NO...NO! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR OTHER KIDS. LIKE US. AND I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING FIONA SINCE ALL THIS HAPPENED.

SHE "HATCHED" OR WHATEVER AND THEN SHE *FREAKED OUT.* SHE'S BEEN UPDATING ALMOST EVERY HOUR SINCE IT ALL HAPPENED. BUT TODAY...SHE ONLY UPDATED ONCE...

I THINK SHE'S GONNA KILL HERSELF.

PIXIE, WE'VE GOT ALL THIS TO DO. THERE'S NO WAY THE PROFESSORS ARE GONNA LET US JUST RUN OFF AND SAVE ONE GIRL.

THEY HAVE THIS, FINESSE. IT'S JUST MORE TRAINING FOR US. YOU THINK WE'RE ESSENTIAL HERE? I KNOW WE'RE DOING GOOD, BUT THIS GIRL IS GONNA *DIE* IF WE DON'T DO SOMETHING.

WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO? JUST TELEPORT US THERE? WE'LL TOTALLY GET SUSPENDED FOR THAT.

THIS GIRL IS CRYING OUT FOR HELP, STRIKER. I'M NOT GOING TO *IGNORE* IT.

WE'RE NOT GOING TO IGNORE IT.

SIHAL NOVARUM CHINOTH!

WHAT THE--? DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHERE YOU'RE--

VZZZM

@miamimutantgrrl: If this was fake wouldn't they set it somewhere way more interesting? You sure as hell wouldn't go from Manhattan to the boonies of who-knows-where.

@westcoastavenger69: True. I suddenly no longer care. Unless someone gets pancaked soon, I'm going to sleep.

@miamimutantgrrl: You're the worst. Go watch your stupid Russian car-crash video compilations if you're so bored.

Mystic, Connecticut.

VZZZM

MAN. WE ARE *SO* SUSPENDED. I *LOVE* IT.

FOCUS, QUENTIN! THIS IS HER ADDRESS... BUT WHERE IS SHE? WE MIGHT BE TOO LATE!

NO...I'M PICKING UP SOME CRAZY THOUGHTS. WE'RE NOT TOO LATE.

SHE'S...

UP THERE!

OH NONO*NO*!

I GUESS SHE CAN FLY.

SHE'S NOT FLYING...

...SHE'S *FALLING!*

@westcoastavenger69
Oh well. Thought it was going to get good there for a second.

@miamimutantgrrl
You're the worst.

@westcoastavenger69
Quentin is awesome though isn't he? That dude should be a star. He gets all the best lines. Makes me kinda not hate mutants.

@miamimutantgrrl
You're so racist.

@westcoastavenger69
Mutants aren't a race.

WHA--?!

HOLD ON!

WE'VE GOT...

WHUMP

THANKS FOR HELPING.

I WAS MESMERIZED.

SORRY, PIXIE...

I KNEW YOU HAD IT. DIDN'T WANT TO GET IN YOUR WAY.

AND *THIS* IS WHY WE ARE STILL IN SCHOOL.

@westcoastavenger69: zzzz.

@miamimutantgrrl: Be quiet. That girl could have just as easily been you.

@westcoastavenger69: Uh...except I'm not a girl.

@miamimutantgrrl: You know what I mean.

@westcoastavenger69: If that Terrigen mist turned me into a girl... that would be a story. This one I get. "I don't fit it in! Woe is me!"

@miamimutantgrrl: You're heartless.

--NEVER FELT ANYTHING LIKE IT. LIKE...THERE WAS NOTHING TO LOOK FORWARD TO EVER AGAIN. NOTHING THAT NORMALLY MAKES ME FEEL ***HAPPY***...NONE OF IT MADE ME FEEL ***ANYTHING***.

SO I DECIDED TO JUST FLY AS HIGH AS I COULD AND THEN TIE MY WINGS TOGETHER SO I'D JUST FALL BACK TO EARTH...

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. I KNOW ABOUT YOU GUYS. YOU'RE ALL BORN WITH...WHATEVER. YOU'VE ***ALWAYS*** BEEN THAT WAY. YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TERRIBLE IT WAS. IT ***IS***...

I KNOW, FIONA. I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOU SINCE IT HAPPENED. IT'S HAPPENED TO A ***LOT*** OF KIDS. ALL OVER THE PLACE. YOU AREN'T ***ALONE***. NOT ANYMORE.

I JUST KEEP THINKING. WHAT IF I COULD JUST GO BACK TO THAT DAY AND... AND ***CHANGE*** IT?

"I SPENT A LOT OF TIME ALONE ANYWAY. HOPING I WAS ONE OF THOSE TALL, AWKWARD GIRLS THAT EVERY SUPER-MODEL CLAIMS TO HAVE BEEN.

"THEN I SAW THE BACKGROUND OF A SELFIE AND WONDERED: WHAT THE HECK IS THAT?

"IT WAS THE CRAZIEST CLOUD I'D EVER SEEN.

2 55

fionabestie01:
Totally get that! Read those interviews all the time.

super_troll10k:
Give up. You'll grow up to be tall and ugly.

1 5

22 10

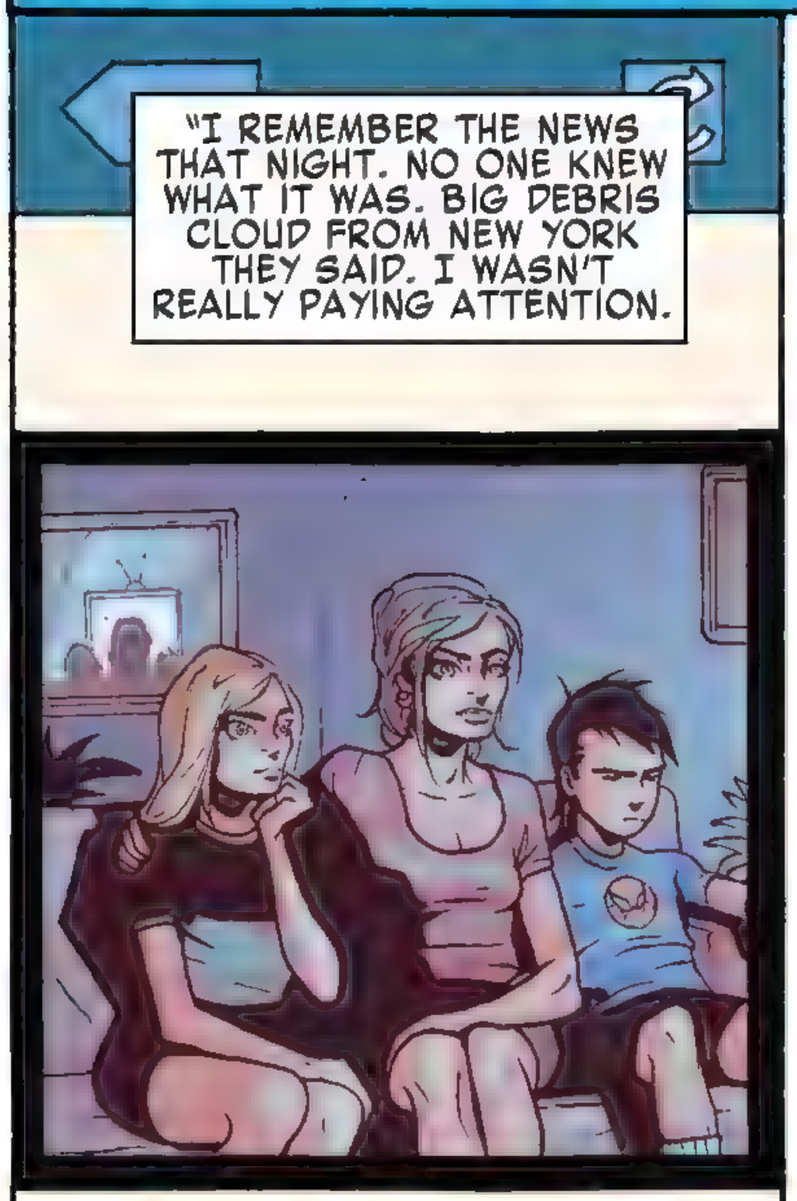
fionabestie01:
My parents said it's toxic. I hope you didn't breathe it in!

super_troll10k:
Take a deep breath. No really. Take a deep breath.

@westcoastavenger69
I just don't need another coming of age story. I get it. We're teenagers. We have problems. We grow out of them or into them or kill ourselves

@miamimutantgrrl: This girl is real though. This is happening! It's a familiar story for a reason. 'Cause every generation goes through it but in a different way.

@westcoastavenger69
Ugh. Go to college already and write a paper on it.



2 55

fionabestie01:
Ugh. Your brother is so annoying!

super_troll10k:
Your mom is hot.

30 27

fionabestie01:
Your mom was always the nicest to me, Fiona. LOVE her. Super_troll10k? you're gross.

super_troll10k:
"fionabestie01?" Are you her only friend? Let me guess, you're "tall and awkward" too aren't you?

49 10

fionabestie01:
Just ignore him, Fiona.

super_troll10k:
Yeah. Ignore me. Your brother Flynn is the smartest thing in your house btw.

2 55

fionabestie01:
Be strong, Fiona! Hope you feel better tomorrow!

super_troll10k:
More bathroom pics. Please!

44 17

fionabestie01:
Going to bed. Hope to see you at school tomorrow!

super_troll10k:
I take it back. No more bathroom pics, please.

87 21

fionabestie01:
Super_troll, you're SO gross.

super_troll10k:
Whatever. I thought you were going to bed?

@westcoastavenger69: Okay. Now I'm interested. Has anybody gotten footage of the Terrigen Change yet?

@miamimutantgrrl: No. I think this is the first.

@westcoastavenger69: Can't believe she signed a release form to let the world see this.

@miamimutantgrrl: Yeah. It's definitely super-personal.

@westcoastavenger69: Is she still alive?

@miamimutantgrrl: Who?

@westcoastavenger69: The Fiona girl.

@miamimutantgrrl: I would guess so. They wouldn't post all this if she wasn't, right?

@westcoastavenger69: Who knows?

"MOM HAD ALREADY GONE TO BED THAT NIGHT. SHE HAD TO WORK THE NEXT DAY. MEANWHILE, I SPENT THE ENTIRE NIGHT FREAKED OUT AND THINKING I WAS DYING.

97 15

fionabestie01:
Ohmygod! You have to get to the doctor, Fiona! Tell your mom!

super_troll10k:
Uh...yeah. Gross. Please do not come to school tomorrow.

"AND THEN ***KNOWING*** I WAS DYING.

112 15

fionabestie01:
Fiona! Stop posting and get help!

super_troll10k:
This would be way hotter without all the booger juice.

"THEN I BLACKED OUT. WENT INTO COCCOON CITY.

"I FREAKING 'HATCHED' OR SOMETHING. AND THEN...

289 44

fionabestie01:
Fiona? Are you okay?

super_troll10k:
Uh. Please stop posting now.

"I KNEW NOTHING WOULD BE THE SAME AGAIN.

1798 17

fionabestie01:
Holy crap! Does it hurt?

super_troll10k:
please. Show us freak!

@westcoastavenger69: Kinda makes me wish I was near the Terrigen cloud now.

@miamimutantgrrl: Be careful what you wish for.

@westcoastavenger69: So there's no way to tell if you're Attilan ahead of time?

@miamimutantgrrl: I don't know.

"AT FIRST I THOUGHT: I'LL CHANGE BACK. LIKE THE HULK OR A WEREWOLF OR SOMETHING.

"I'LL NEVER FORGET THE LOOK IN MY MOM'S EYES. SHE TRIED NOT TO LET ON BUT I COULD SEE SOMETHING IN HER I'D NEVER SEEN BEFORE. SHE WAS SCARED. NOT ***FOR*** ME...***OF*** ME.

"SHE CALLED THE DOCTOR AND MADE ME AN APPOINTMENT FOR THE NEXT DAY.

2633 30

fionabestie01:
Don't listen to them, Fiona. You're beautiful no matter what.

super_troll10k:
Dang! Look how many people are following you now? You're going viral...literally!

620 3.3k

fionabestie01:
Your mom loves you. Do not worry about that!

super_troll10k:
My friend has a thing for feathers. Don't worry. He'll keep you company.

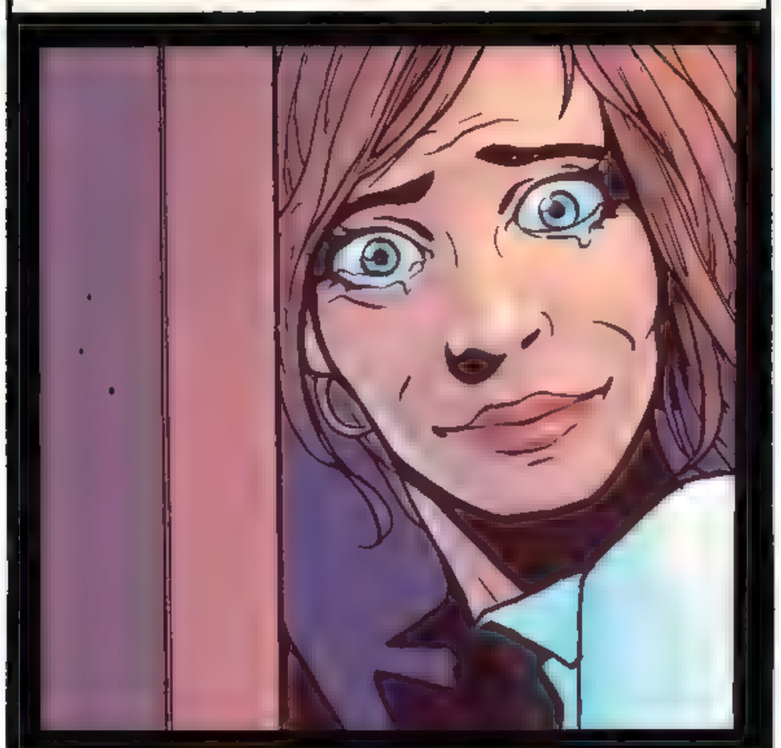
22 4k

fionabestie01:
Thank god! Everything's going to be ok.

super_troll10k:
She called the veterinarian, right?

"SHE WORKED NIGHTS AT THE PUB IN TOWN. I THINK IT'S THE FIRST TIME SINCE I COULD REMEMBER THAT I WAS SCARED TO BE HOME ALONE.

"MORE SCARED THAN I'VE EVER BEEN.



64 4.1k

fionabestie01:
Just lock the doors and wait it out.

super_troll10k:
What pub does ur mom work at?

80 4.3k

fionabestie01:
Shut up Super_troll.

super_troll10k:
You home alone now? More pics please!

221 5.5k

fionabestie01:
Don't worry. They'll know how to get rid of it all. Just sit tight.

super_troll10k:
Somebody's calling FEMA on you right?

westcoastavenger69: Seems like they should come up with a test or something. Pee on a strip and "plus" means you're an alien and "minus" means you're normal.

Miamimutantgrrl: "Human" you mean. Honestly. You're so prejudiced. I hope you are an alien. That would be hilarious.

36 8.4k

fionabestie01:
Do NOT go to school. Trust me.

super_troll10k:
Aww, come on. We'd love to see you in person!

10.3k 270

fionabestie01:
omg, Fiona. You just got famous! Look at your followers now!

super_troll10k:
Girl, you are fine.

12.5k 55

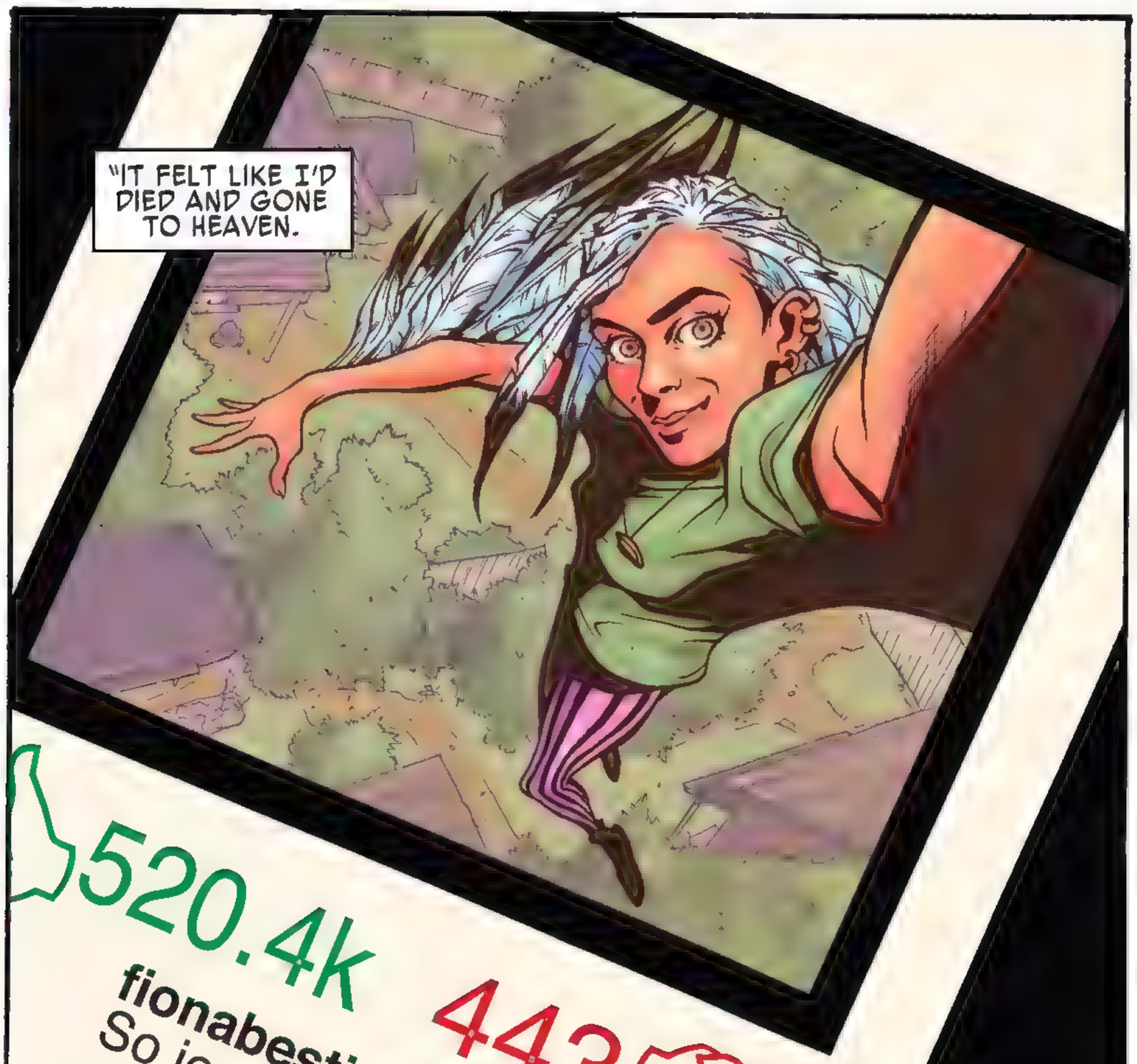
fionabestie01:
Awesome!!!

super_troll10k:
Don't get sucked into a jet engine. lol

18.9k 30

fionabestie01:
Good for you!

super_troll10k:
What we're thinking is "don't poop on our cars."



520.4k 443

fionabestie01:
So jealous!

super_troll10k:
Filling my bird feeder no

@westcoastavenger69: Where is the cloud now anyway?

@miamimutantgrrl: New York somewhere.

@westcoastavenger69: You think it's going to make it to the West Coast?

@miamimutantgrrl: No idea. I think weather travels west to east so it's gonna blow out to sea.

"BUT IT DIDN'T LAST LONG. FLYNN'S PUNK FRIENDS HAD SEEN ME.

"I'VE NEVER BEEN SO SCARED. AND I PUT IT ALL ON-LINE SO EVERYONE COULD SEE.

"SO EVERYONE COULD SEE WHAT THEY DID. AND WHY I DID WHAT I WAS GOING TO DO. THIS IS THE FIRST DAY I'D BEEN LIKE THIS AND ***THIS*** IS WHAT HAPPENED? IT WASN'T GOING TO GET BETTER."

855.4k 2.3k

fionabestie01: Those guys are animals!

super_troll10k: Whatever. It's life.

971.1k 4.4k

fionabestie01: I'm calling the police! Morons!

super_troll10k: They're just getting some feathers for their caps, baby. Don't freak out.

988.8k 10.9k

fionabestie01: They're going to jail!

super_troll10k: Whatever. They're just fooling around.

fionabestie01: Stay strong!

super_troll10k: Boo hoo. Just off yourself already!

I REALIZED IT DIDN'T MATTER IF I COULD FLY.

EVENTUALLY I WOULD HAVE TO COME BACK DOWN. EVENTUALLY I'D RUN INTO KIDS AT SCHOOL. PEOPLE ON THE STREET. I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO BLEND IN AGAIN. NEVER BE ABLE TO DISAPPEAR.

FIONA...LET ME TELL YOU. NO ONE HAS IT EASY. AND WE WEREN'T ALL LIKE THIS ALL THE TIME EITHER.

YOU'VE BEEN GIVEN AN ***OPPORTUNITY*** HERE, FIONA. SOMETHING THAT NO ONE ELSE ON EARTH HAS GOTTEN. YOU ARE ONE OF A KIND.

LOOK AT THE FOLLOWING YOU'VE MADE! JUST IN A DAY! LOOK AT HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE PAYING ATTENTION TO YOU NOW. YOUR POWER ISN'T ***FLYING...***

@westcoastavenger69: Is Striker gay?

@miamimutantgrrl: I'm pretty sure. I can't remember. Why? You have a problem with that? Should there be a "test" for him too?

@westcoastavenger69: Take it easy, Politically Correct. Just asking. Here's what I don't get. He's a teenager right? Like us. He gets headlines for his sexuality but he's not "getting" any more than me or you.

@miamimutantgrrl: Speak for yourself. That guy is famous. You are... you.

"...YOUR POWER IS YOUR *FAME*. YOU DON'T NEED FRIENDS...

"...WHEN YOU HAVE FOLLOWERS.

"THAT'S THE ONE LESSON I LEARNED FROM MY MOTHER.

"*YOU* KNOW WHO I AM AND YOU LIVE HALFWAY ACROSS THE WORLD.

"SHE MADE THAT HAPPEN.

"UNTIL MY POWER SHOWED ITSELF...I WAS SET TO JUST BE ANOTHER CHILD STAR DEAD BY AGE THIRTY."

YOUR KID IS GOING TO BE *BIG*.

I KNOW.

"BUT I LEARNED A LOT FROM MY MOM. I LEARNED THAT BAD THINGS? THOSE ARE THE TESTS.

"YOUR SUCCESS ISN'T DETERMINED BY THE GOOD OR BAD THAT HAPPENS TO YOU..."

COME ON. JUST BETWEEN YOU AND ME...

"...IT'S DETERMINED BY HOW YOU *DEAL* WITH IT.

@westcoastavenger69
You're in Florida right?

@miamimutantgrrl
Yeah.

@westcoastavenger69
You think the mist will make it down there?

@miamimutantgrrl
Maybe. I kinda hope so.

@westcoastavenger69
You're not going to try to hide from it?

@miamimutantgrrl
No. I would want to know what I was.

"HATERS AND FOLLOWERS ARE ALL MOTIVATED BY THE SAME THING. ***JEALOUSY***. EVEN WHEN THEY'RE CHEERING FOR YOU...

"THEY'RE REALLY HOPING JUST TO SEE YOU FAIL.

"THEY WANT TO SEE A TRAIN WRECK.

"SINCE I FIGURED OUT I COULD FLY I'VE DONE IT A LOT. BUT I SPECIFICALLY REMEMBER THIS ONE TIME THE MOST. IT WAS A PERFECT DAY. THE SUN WAS OUT. THERE WAS JUST A HINT OF A BREEZE. THE SMELL OF SALTY AIR.

"AND FOR THAT MINUTE. BY MYSELF. I KNEW I HAD SOMETHING. SOMETHING NO ONE ELSE HAD.

@**westcoastavenger69**: I think they should have Terrigen mist tours or something. Just drag everybody through the mist and get it over with. See who's who.

@**miamimutantgrrl**: Maybe they will. They're saying it might actually be in the water now or something. So maybe we'll be able to just drink some tap water and find out who we really are.

"I'M ONLY EIGHTEEN. BUT YOU KNOW WHAT?

"I'VE GOT MORE FOLLOWERS THAN THE PRESIDENT.

"AND WHEN I TALK. PEOPLE LISTEN.

"I MAY NOT SEEM IMPORTANT. I MAY SEEM LIKE JUST A KID.

"BUT YOU'VE GOT OVER A MILLION PEOPLE WATCHING YOU NOW ALL OVER THE WORLD. AND WHATEVER YOU SAY, THEY'RE LISTENING.

"*YOU* ARE DICTATING THE CONVERSATION HERE.

@westcoastavenger69: So here's a question.

@miamimutantgrrl: What?

@westcoastavenger69: You're for equality and all that. But what if half of your favorite football team ended up being Attilan? So they can fly and all that? You think that's fair?

@miamimutantgrrl: You're so stupid. Who cares about sports?

@westcoastavenger69 Sports is what keeps this world united! It's common ground between cultures. But super-powers would throw all the stats off. What if freaking aliens start infiltrating it?

@miamimutantgrrl: Again...you're racist.

"WE MAY NOT UNDERSTAND EXACTLY WHAT YOU'RE GOING THROUGH. BUT WE ALL HAVE SOMETHING WRONG WITH US.

"OR DIFFERENT.

"WE HAVE A LOT OF PROBLEMS. WE ARE *RICH* WITH PROBLEMS. PROBLEMS LIKE FLYING, SUPER STRENGTH, TELEPORTING ANYWHERE WE WANT. WE'RE THE FREAKING MILLIONAIRES OF WEIRD PROBLEMS.

"AND *WHO* DO MILLIONAIRES COMPLAIN TO?

"WHO CAN *THEY* TALK TO?

"OTHER MILLIONAIRES, FIONA.

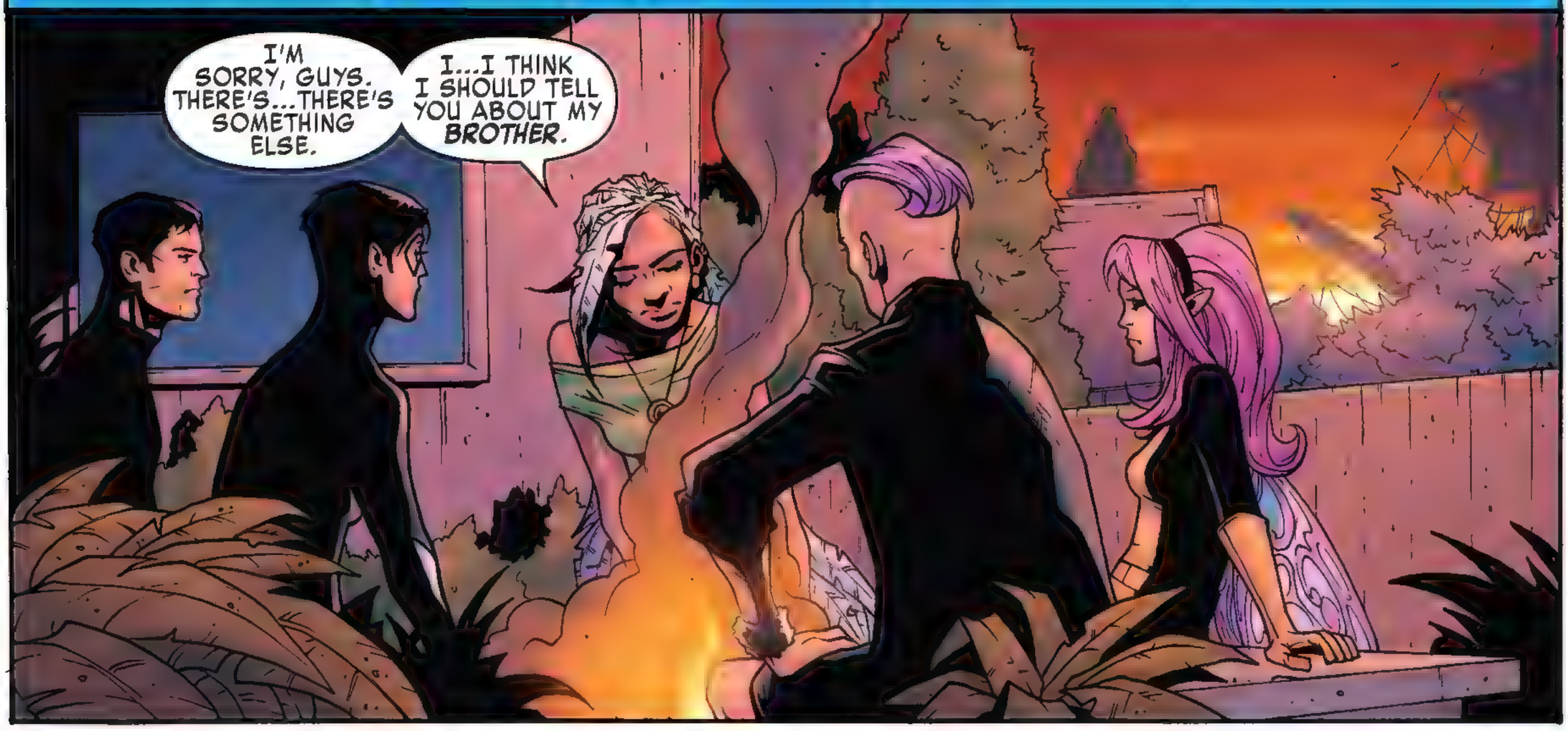
"AND THAT'S WHAT WE ARE."

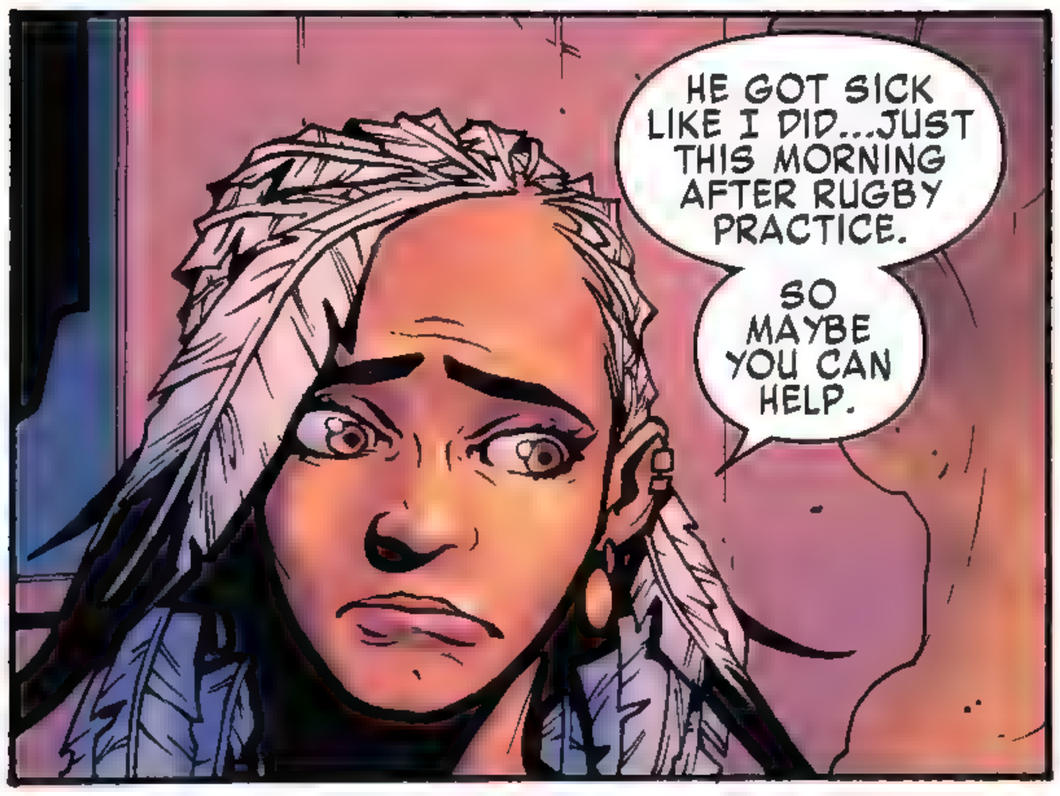
@westcoastavenger69 If you're Attilan and you get pregnant...you think your kid is going to have powers?

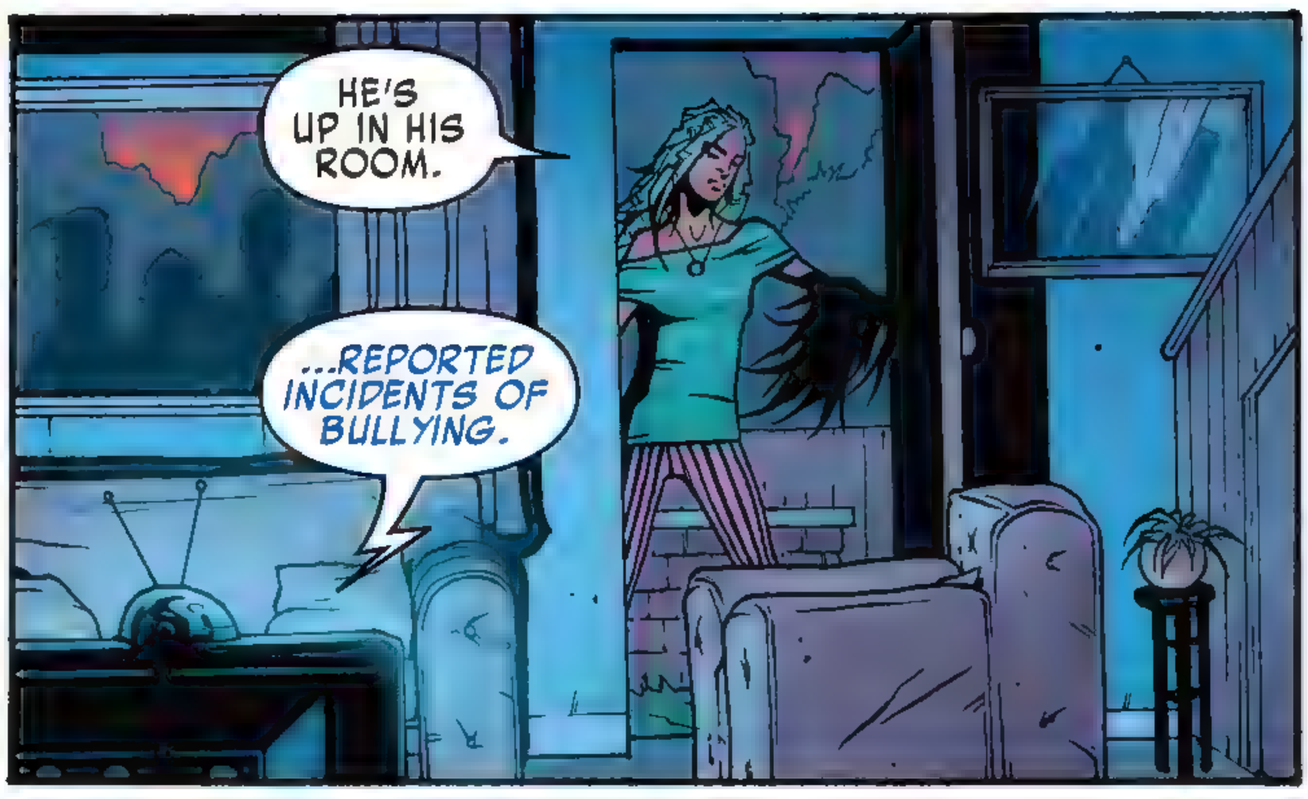
@miamimutantgrrl Only you think about these things.

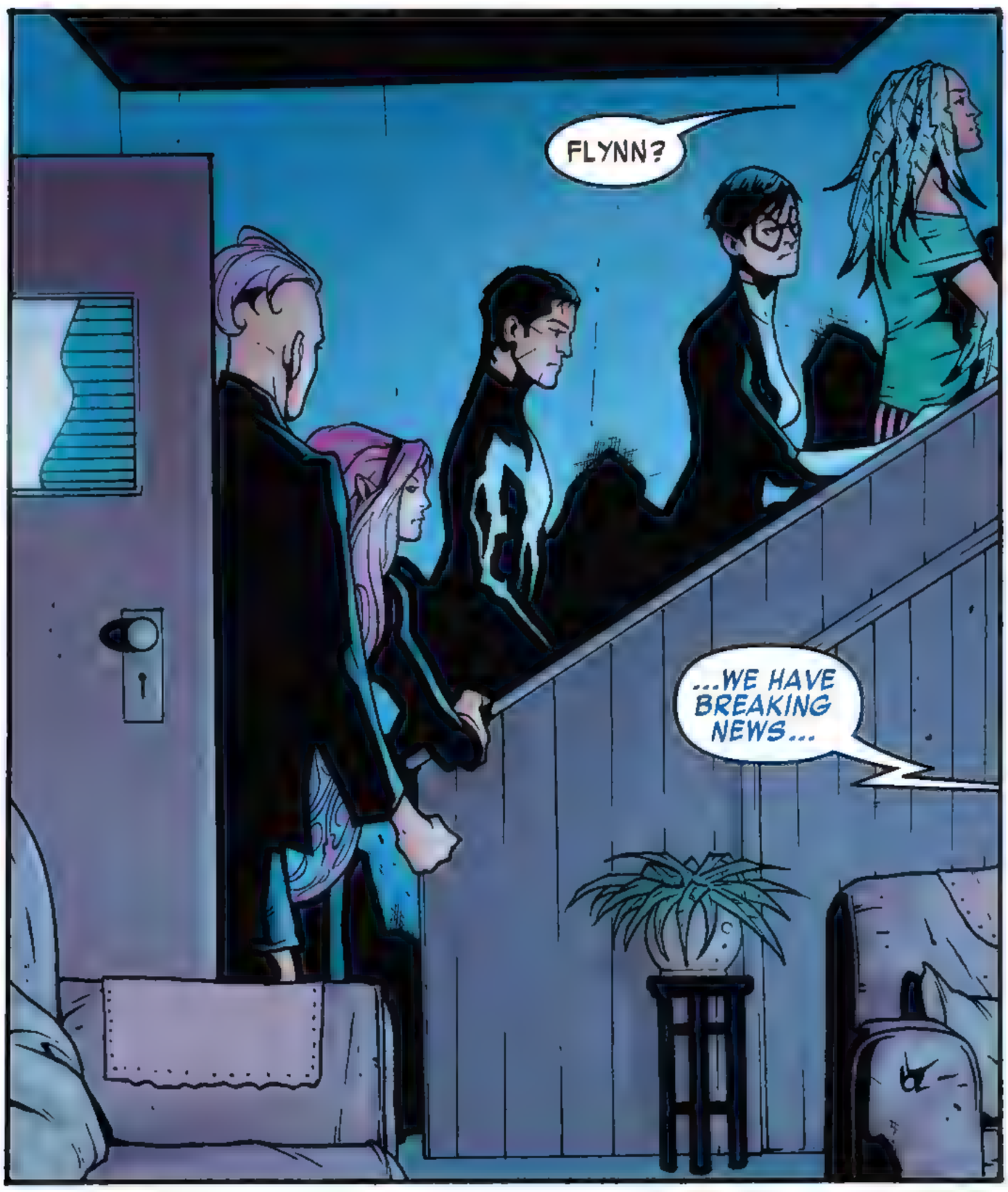
@westcoastavenger69 I'm serious. Does it take two Attilans to make a super-baby? And what if you were pregnant before you breathed in the mist?

@miamimutantgrrl I think you're either an alien or you're not. Doesn't matter when you breathe it in.









@westcoastavenger69
Oh man. I totally remember the Mystic Kid. You remember?

@miamimutantgrrl
Yeah. So much crazy stuff happened those first few weeks though.

@westcoastavenger69
I think that was the first time I actually wished I had powers for real.

@miamimutantgrrl
To stop that kid?

@westcoastavenger69
Ha! No! To be able to cut loose like he did! Man. So jealous.

OH NO.

...REPORTS OF MAJOR DAMAGE...

WHERE DID HE GO?

...WAITING ON EYEWITNESS REPORTS...

I'D SAY HE WENT... UP.

...FIRST REPORTS OF AN EXPLOSION...

HEY GUYS?

...MASSIVE FIRE...

@miamimutantgrrl: Do you remember what happened to these bullies?

@westcoastavenger69: No. Honestly, there was so much happening. I mean, New York was wrecked. But there were so many little stories like this. It's like the entire world had a one-degree of separation from the Terrigen stuff.

@miamimutantgrrl: Yeah. I remember. It was like for a month after the world was united. Everyone was nice to everyone.

YOU'VE GOT TO SEE THIS. IT'S BLOODY BRILLIANT.

...IN THE HEART OF MYSTIC...

A1-NEWS LIVE

...NOW BELIEVED TO BE A SMALL METEOR IMPACTED ON AN APARTMENT BUILDING...

...NEARLY COLLAPSING IT. EVERYONE INSIDE THE BUILDING HAS BEEN EVACUATED...

POLICE AND FIRE CREWS HAVE SURROUNDED THE BUILDING IN HOPES OF CONTAINING THE DAMAGE...

OH MY GOD...

HOWEVER, NEW REPORTS ARE THAT IT WAS NOT A METEOR...

@miamimutantgrrl: So weird. You think the mom is Attilan too?

@westcoastavenger69: No. She would have changed.

@westcoastavenger69: How does it work then? Was like their great-great-great-grandfather an alien? And they got the alien gene passed down?

@miamimutantgrrl: I don't know. Just watch it and find out, dude.

@westcoastavenger69: You remember what happened to that kid?

@miamimutantgrrl: Yeah. Super sad.

@westcoastavenger69: I think he deserved it.

@miamimutantgrrl: No kid deserved that.

"...IT'S MY BROTHER!"

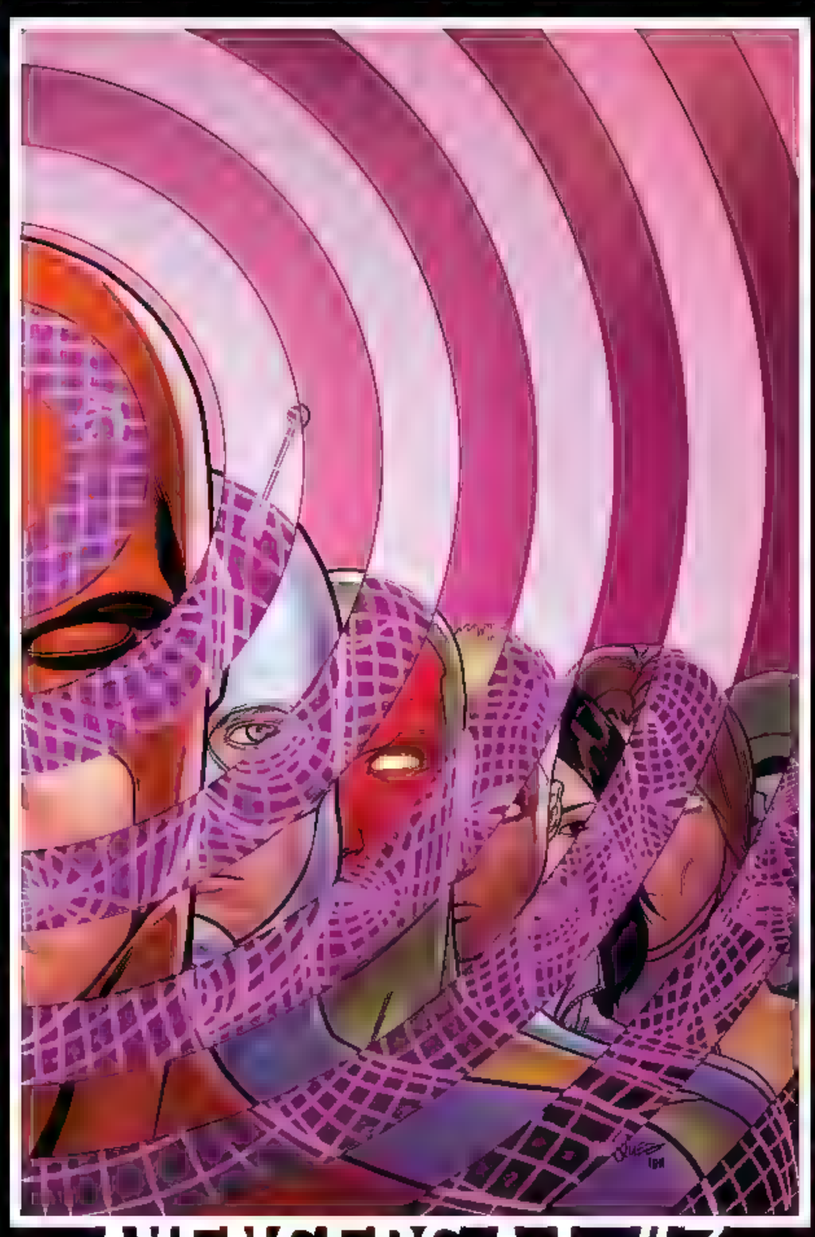
TO BE CONTINUED!

INHUMANITY

NEXT:

ON SALE NOW:

INHUMANITY #1



AVENGERS A.I. #7

INHUMANITY

THE AWAKENING™

KINDT
DAVIDSON
BEAULIEU

002

MARVEL

INHUMANITY

When most of the Avengers left Earth to fight an alien threat, the mad titan Thanos led an invasion force against our world. In an effort to protect his people, the Inhuman ruler Black Bolt detonated a Terrigen Bomb that destroyed the Inhuman city of Attilan and caused latent Inhumans hidden and scattered around the globe to undergo the mist's transforming effects. Some were affected immediately; others were trapped in cocoons, the extent of their newly activated abilities still yet to be seen.

While helping with relief efforts after the fall of Attilan, the mutant known as Pixie learned via social media about a recently transformed and troubled Inhuman girl named Fiona. Pixie, along with fellow Jean Grey School and Avengers Academy students Quentin, Finesse and Striker, went off to help Fiona deal with her new powers, but quickly found a larger problem in the form of her brother, Flynn - another recent Inhuman intent on unleashing a destructive rampage.

WRITER: MATT KINDT
ARTIST: PAUL DAVIDSON
COLORIST: JEAN-FRANCOIS BEAULIEU

LETTERER: VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
COVER ARTIST: JORGE MOLINA
ASSISTANT EDITOR: JON MOISAN
EDITOR: BILL ROSEMANN

EDITOR IN CHIEF: AXEL ALONSO
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER: JOE QUESADA
PUBLISHER: DAN BUCKLEY
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER: ALAN FINE

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INHUMANITY

AVENGERS ACADEMY

FINESSE

STRIKER

JEAN GREY SCHOOL

QUENTIN QUIRE

PIXIE

NEW INHUMANS

FIONA

FLYNN

@**westcoastavenger69**: So I watched this documentary about that collapsed apartment building in Mystic. It was totally a cover up.

@**miamimutantgrrl**: Whatever. You think everything's a conspiracy. Not everything is a mystery.

Flynn's Ultimate Blog:

So...I hate my sister.

All you dudes with big sisters? I'm sure you can relate.

She's always in my business. Ratting me out to mom.

So I'm counting the days until she's old enough to move out of the house...

...until I never have to see her again.

@westcoastavenger69 Spoken like somebody that gets unwittingly lied to all the time

@miamimutantgrrl: Well, I guess if you think everything is a conspiracy, you're bound to be right once in a while

Never have to hear her dumb music.

Watch her sneak around with her even dumber boyfriends.

But a couple days ago, my sister, Fiona, was messed with.

A few guys at school...they live in town. I know the punks.

They cornered her in the park. Saw her tweeting it online.

@**westcoastavenger69**: Anyway. The documentary is online. They say that the apartment collapse was caused by something dropping onto it. Not something coming out of it.

@**miamimutantgrrl**: Honesly. Who cares? On it or from inside it. No one was hurt. It was probably some poor kid that lived inside it. Woke up as an alien and freaked out.

They scared her good.

They did it because something happened to her.

Something as weird as what happened to me. Weirder maybe. I got all veiny and super-strong. She grew **freaking wings.**

Anyway. Those dudes cornered her. Probably would have done worse if she hadn't been able to fly away.

Those dudes all live in the same apartment complex.

And as much as my sister disgusts me...annoys me...drives me nuts...

08 : 45 : 33 PM 23/10/13

@**westcoastavenger69**: Yeah. No one died. They SAY. If they lied about where the damage came from they could easily cover up someone dying.

@**miamimutantgrrl**: Dude. No they can't. Somebody's mom would be up in arms. We'd hear about it.

No one messes with my sister.

@**westcoastavenger69**: Anyway. They have footage from some ATM across the street from the building, NOT a "natural gas explosion."

@**miamimutantgrrl**: What's the motivation? Why would they do that? Some random apartment building in the middle of a quiet New England town.

Something crazy happened just now in Mystic. #BombAttack

UNIT 51, WE HAVE POSSIBLE NATURAL GAS EXPLOSION...

Just saw a crazy looking super hero. #HulkLight

LUCKY I DIDN'T *END* YOU. YOU EVEN *TALK* TO MY SISTER AGAIN...AND I JUST MIGHT...

Totally saved some kids' lives in collapsed building. #Hero

Dude just tried to kill me. Wrecked the whole building. #crazy

MULTIPLE UNITS ON SCENE. NATURAL GAS NOT DETECTED. BELIEVE THAT AN UNIDENTIFIED ASSAILENT...UHM...WAS RESPONSIBLE.

MORE UNITS EN ROUTE...

IDENTIFICATION OF ASSAILANT... IMPOSSIBLE.

ASSAILANT APPEARED TO BE UNARMED... BUT...

@miamimutantgrrl: Okay. So say you're right. Then what?

@westcoastavenger69: I'm not saying terrorist. But look. The documentary cobbled together a bunch of social media evidence.

ASSAILANT BELIEVED TO BE **EXTREMELY DANGEROUS.** EXHIBITS...EITHER FLYING OR EXTREMELY LONG-RANGE LEAPING ABILITY.

...UNKNOWN EVENTS LEAD TO THE APARTMENT BUILDING, **COLLAPSING.** MIRACULOUSLY, NO ONE WAS KILLED. EYE-WITNESSES SAY THAT **THIS MAN** SAVED YOUR LIFE.

NO WAY. THE DUDE...I KNOW THAT GUY...HE GOES TO OUR SCHOOL AND HE WAS...WAS TRYING TO GET US 'CAUSE WE, UH...

WE DON'T KNOW, MAN. HE JUST CAME OUTTA **NOWHERE.**

N-Z LIVE

SAID HE WAS GONNA **KILL US** AND EVERYONE IN THIS TOWN.

THAT'S MY ***BROTHER***, FLYNN. BUT THAT'S NOT LIKE HIM... HE...THOSE WERE THE GUYS THAT TRIED TO ***ATTACK ME*** IN THE PARK. BUT HE WOULDN'T REALLY HURT ANYONE.

WE'VE GOT TO HELP HIM. GET HIM OUT OF THERE... BEFORE THE POLICE KILL HIM!

THAT GUY IS A ***NUTTER!***

QUENTIN...!

PIXIE? YOU'VE GOTTA GET US TO HIM.

NO WORRIES.

FIONA. WE'LL GET 'IM... THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE.

@**westcoastavenger69**: So the police scanner recordings totally expose the police. They were in on it too.

@**miamimutantgrrl**: You want to know the real sad truth here? It was probably some poor kid who's now going to have to hide the rest of his life.

THIS IS WHERE HE'D GO. USED TO HANG OUT HERE WHEN HE WAS HIDING FROM MOM.

HE'S NOT DANGEROUS... HE'S JUST...

LET ME TALK TO HIM FIRST, FIONA...WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'RE DEALING WITH...HE MIGHT BE *DANGEROUS*... WE DON'T WANT TO FREAK HIM OUT.

I KNOW.... BUT HE MIGHT NOT HAVE FULL CONTROL OF HIS NEW ABILITIES. QUENTIN...MONITOR ME...IF YOU SENSE I'M IN TROUBLE, COME RUNNING.

GOT IT.

STRIKER. GET UP IN THE AIR...KEEP AN EYE FROM ABOVE. WE'VE GOTTA WATCH OUT FOR THE COPS.

WILL DO.

QUIET! I HEAR HIM...

FLYNN?

@**miamimutantgrrl**: With all your conspiracies and made up stories. We'll never get the real story. But if you ever did find the "truth" you'd probably just end up ruining some poor kid's life.

@**westcoastavenger69**: That's...well...that's just...truth is the most important thing.

FLYNN, JUST...STAY CALM.

YOU HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING YET THAT YOU CAN'T COME BACK FROM. YOUR SISTER IS OKAY. SHE ASKED US TO ***HELP*** YOU.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT IT?! TAKE A LOOK AT ME!

AND MY SISTER? THOSE STUPID KIDS WERE ***TORMENTING*** HER. SO I GAVE IT BACK TO 'EM. COULD HAVE THROWN THEM HALFWAY ACROSS THE STATE BUT I ***DIDN'T***...DIDN'T HAVE THE...

THEY JUST MADE ME SO ***MAD***...

COME ON, SHOW US. YOU ***COMPLETELY*** COVERED WITH FEATHERS?

NO ONE'S GOING TO MESS WITH US AGAIN. NOT THEM...NOT YOU...

FLYNN, ***DON'T***. I'M NOT THE ***ENEMY*** HERE. YOU DON'T WANT TO--

@miamimutantgrrl: Do you tell everyone the truth all the time? Do you expose every dark secret you have? Every bad thing you've ever done? No.

@westcoastavenger69

SHUT UP!

YOU WON'T BEAT ME, FLYNN. I'M LIKE YOU. I HAVE *ABILITIES.* I CAN DO WHATEVER I SEE, SO I KNOW A THOUSAND FIGHTING TECHNIQUES.

I CAN LEARN YOUR... "TECHNIQUE" AS I WATCH YOU.

ADMITTEDLY NOT *MUCH* TECHNIQUE. BUT YOU WON'T BEAT ME. PLEASE, FLYNN! JUST *LISTEN!*

@**westcoastavenger69**: I'm just talking about truth when more than two people get together. When organizations start getting bigger...governments...corporations.

@**miamimutantgrrl**: Yeah. So expose that truth but don't pretend that individuals won't get hurt in the process.

KRAK!

I DON'T WANT TO DO THIS.

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO HAVE YOUR FAMILY *FALL APART*. TO NOT KNOW YOUR DAD.

TO WAKE UP... AS A...AS A *FREAK*.

TAKE AS MANY SWINGS AS YOU WANT...BUT THEN...

LISTEN!

KRNCH!

AHG!

@**miamimutantgrrl**: I remember listening to my parents argue when I was younger. Saying stuff. True stuff but stuff that was meant to hurt. Stuff I didn't want to hear.

@**westcoastavenger69**: I...I'm sorry...you don't have to...

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING THROUGH. MY PARENTS...THEY MADE MONEY OFF OF MY ABILITIES. ANYTHING THAT I COULD SEE, I COULD IMITATE... EVERYTHING EXCEPT *EMOTIONS.*

IT'S HARD FOR ME TO GET SOME THINGS...LIKE HUMOR OR COMPASSION.

"SO WHILE I COULD PICK UP ANY SKILL I WAS EXPOSED TO...

"...WHAT I MOSTLY GOT...WAS *CRUELTY.* FEAR. AND I STARTED MIMICKING THAT. GIVING IT BACK.

"BUT IN THE PROCESS, ISOLATING MYSELF.

I MADE IMAGINARY FRIENDS...FRIENDS THAT COULDN'T HURT ME.

"FRIENDS THAT COULD *TEACH* ME.

"BUT LISTEN TO ME, FLYNN. THERE'S A LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL. THE PAIN. THE CONFUSION. THAT STOPS...BUT *YOU* DON'T. YOU'LL KEEP GROWING. GETTING BETTER.

@miamimutantgrrl No, listen. You can use truth in ways that aren't right. My parents got to find out a lot of truths about each other and it ended up breaking them apart.

@westcoastavenger69 I'm sorry. I didn't know you.

"I NEVER KNEW MY REAL PARENTS BUT I FOUND SURROGATES THAT WOULD END UP RAISING ME. TRAINING ME.

I...I THINK YOU'RE MY FATHER...

YEAH?

"DESPITE THAT, I TRACKED DOWN THE MAN I THOUGHT WAS MY DAD."

BILLY CLUBS? THAT'S ALL YOU GOT?

"TO SEE IF HE COULD TEACH ME WHAT WAS MISSING...LIKE COMPASSION...

"...OR NURTURE MY NATURAL ABILITIES.

"THAT...DIDN'T END WELL.

AH, KID. YOU DISAPPOINT ME.

"BUT YOU'VE ALREADY GOT SUPPORT.

"A MOTHER THAT LOVES YOU. A SISTER WHO WILL BE YOUR BEST FRIEND WHEN YOU'RE OLDER.

SOMEDAY, KID. SOMEDAY.

"TRUST ME...THOSE ARE THE PEOPLE YOU'LL BE GLAD YOU HAVE AROUND. THEY'LL BE THERE WHEN YOU NEED THEM MOST."

@westcoastavenger69: I'm not trying to...I don't want you to feel bad or anything. But don't you think those truths that hurt your parents...they started out as lies?

@miamimutantgrrl: Don't act like you know anything about me. Or my parents or what I've been through.

@westcoastavenger69: I'm not. I'm sorry...really. My parents fight all the time. I honestly think they'd be better off apart.

@miamimutantgrrl: Don't say that. Trust me. It's worse for everyone. You think it's bad. But you just remember that bad stuff There's always way more good times.

MEET MY NEW FRIENDS, FLYNN. THEY'RE GONNA HELP US.

THEY KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON. YOU CAN'T JUST RUN OFF LIKE THAT. YOU GOTTA GROW UP, FLYNN.

FOR ONCE YOU'VE GOT TO LISTEN TO ME. TO US. OR SOMEONE IS GOING TO GET HURT. YOU'RE GOING TO KILL SOMEONE.

FIONA... I'M SORRY. SORRY FOR...FOR *EVERYTHING.*

GET OFF!

HATE YOU!

OH FLYNN... I...IT'S OKAY. WE'RE GONNA BE OKAY.

I HATE TO RUSH THINGS BUT...WE'VE GOT TO COME UP WITH A PLAN. THE POLICE ARE GONNA BE HERE ANY MINUTE...

@miamimutantgrrl: Yeah.

@westcoastavenger69: So...you still there?

@westcoastavenger69: I think I get your point. I just...you know I think I just like mysteries... unsolvable problems...I can't stop thinking about them.

WEEOOOWEEOOO

WE NEED TO GET BACK TO THE HOUSE. I'VE GOT AN IDEA BUT WE'VE GOT TO BUY SOME TIME. WE'VE GOTTA LEAD THOSE COPS SOMEWHERE BESIDES HERE OR THE HOUSE...

NO WORRIES, CHILDREN.

I'VE GOT THIS.

QUENTIN...! DON'T HURT ANYONE!

WOULDN'T DREAM OF IT.

THINK I SAW HIM LAND IN THE PARK NEAR US. HEADING OVER TO SET UP A PERIMETER.

DID YOU HEAR THAT?

YEAH. DISPATCH. WE HAVE GUNSHOTS. SOUNDS LIKE A ***SHOTGUN*** BETWEEN ELM AND PINE. DIVERTING TO THE SOUND OF THE SHOTS. REQUEST BACKUP...

@miamimutantgrrl: I know. I get it. My little brother is just like you. Kind of annoying. But not as...whatever.

@westcoastavenger69: What? What were you going to say?

@miamimutantgrrl: Nothing.

Insurance covered most of the damage.

Fiona's mom blamed the roof damage on the "falling pod."

Cleaning up the (now rotting) pods was another story. The smell was described by Fiona as a cross between barf and dog crap.

Yeah.

So the problem then was what to do with those pods.

With Pixie's help we got into one of the partially collapsed apartment buildings. Threw off the investigation for a long while. The police are convinced that the perpetrator lived there. No harm, no foul.

Then it was just a matter of figuring out where Fiona and Flynn would end up.

YOU KNOW THERE ARE A BUNCH OF SCHOOLS JUST FOR KIDS LIKE US, RIGHT?

WE BETTER GET BACK TO NEW YORK BEFORE TIGRA NOTICES WE'RE GONE. WE WON'T BE MUCH HELP IF WE GET EXPELLED ON TOP OF EVERYTHING ELSE.

K.O.

@**westcoastavenger69**: Holy crap. Somebody is selling some of those pod pieces! I'm totally bidding on it.

@**miamimutantgrrl**: That's so gross. Can't believe they're letting them do that. What if it's toxic or something?

Meanwhile, Fiona's stinky pod "mysteriously" disappeared...

Into little pieces hidden throughout the house of her high school tormentors. NOT my idea, I swear.

UHHHHG! IT SMELLS LIKE SOMETHING *DIED* IN THIS HOUSE!

No worries, though. They eventually found the pod pieces and a bunch of them ended up for sale.

POD
Item Condition : Pre-Owned
Tine Left : 9 days
Starting Bid : $1.59
PLACE BID
Add to wish list
Free Shipping

So here we are again. Full circle.

Flynn still has a little growing up to do.

I...I...

YEAH. DUDE. SHE'S WAY TOO OLD FOR YOU.

FLYNN! GLAD TO HAVE YOUR HELP. WHEN YOU GET SOME DOWNTIME... CHECK OUT THE INFO ON HERE.

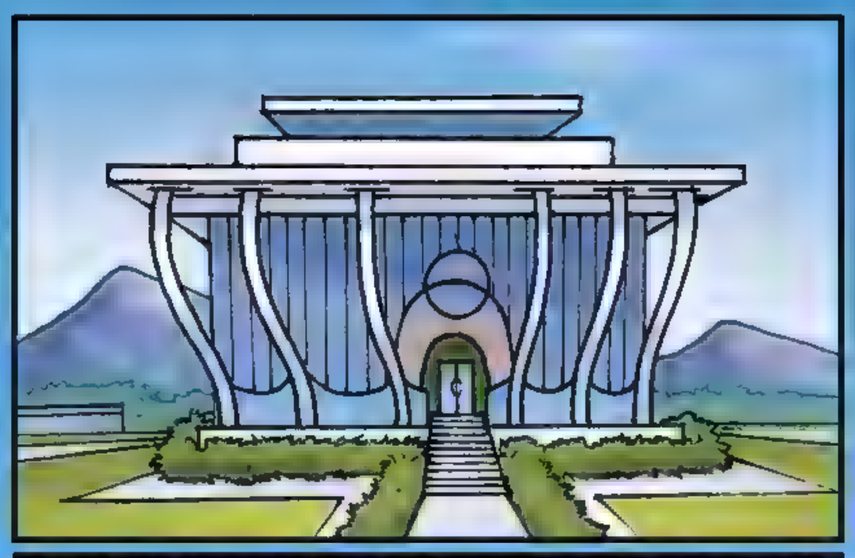
WE WANT TO PLACE YOU IN ONE OF OUR SCHOOLS BUT THOUGHT WE'D LET YOU GIVE YOUR INPUT. TAKE A LOOK AND LET US KNOW WHAT YOU LIKE.

YES, MA'AM...

@westcoastavenger69: Did any pod kids show up in Miami?

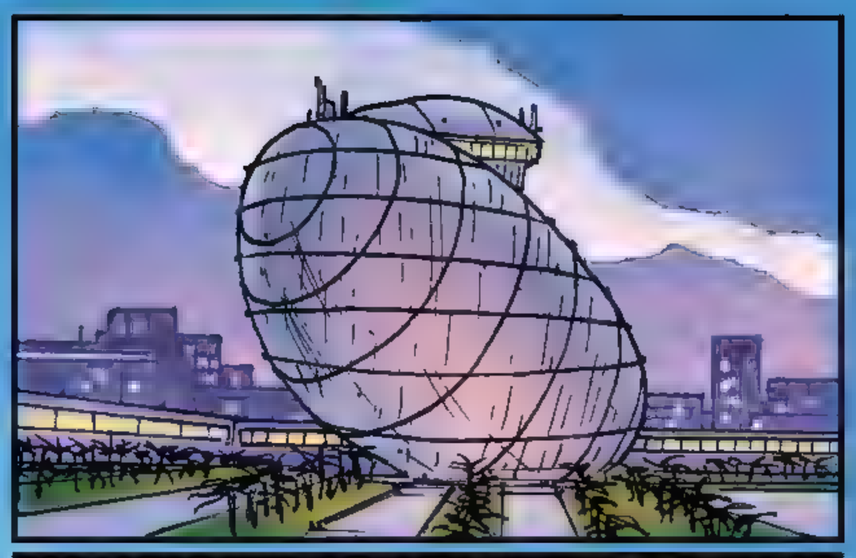
@miamimutantgrrl: Yeah. A few. They're kind of local celebrities. One of them is going to be on that dancing show. She's got like six legs or something.

SUPERHUMAN SCHOOLS



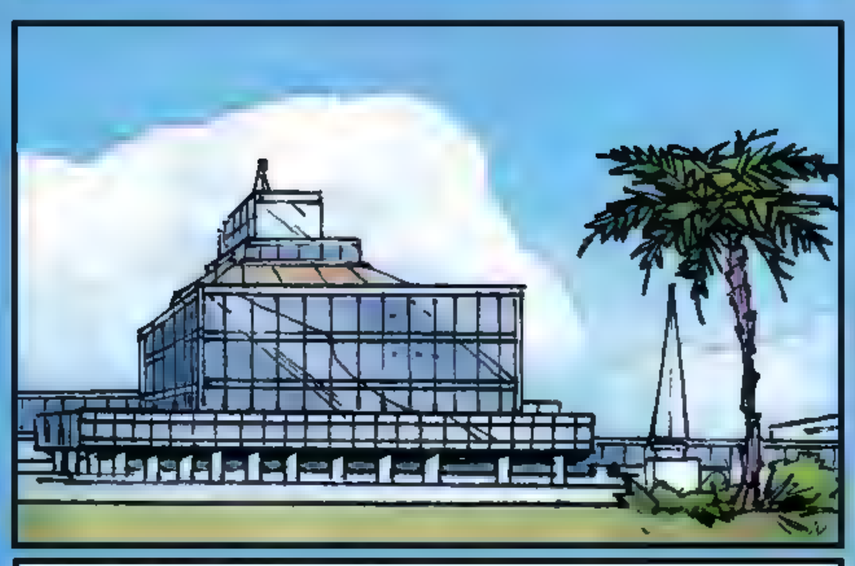
THE WAKANDAN SCHOOL OF ALTERNATIVE STUDIES.

Located in picturesque Wakanda. Focuses on community, nature, and the animal kingdom in relation to natural abilities.



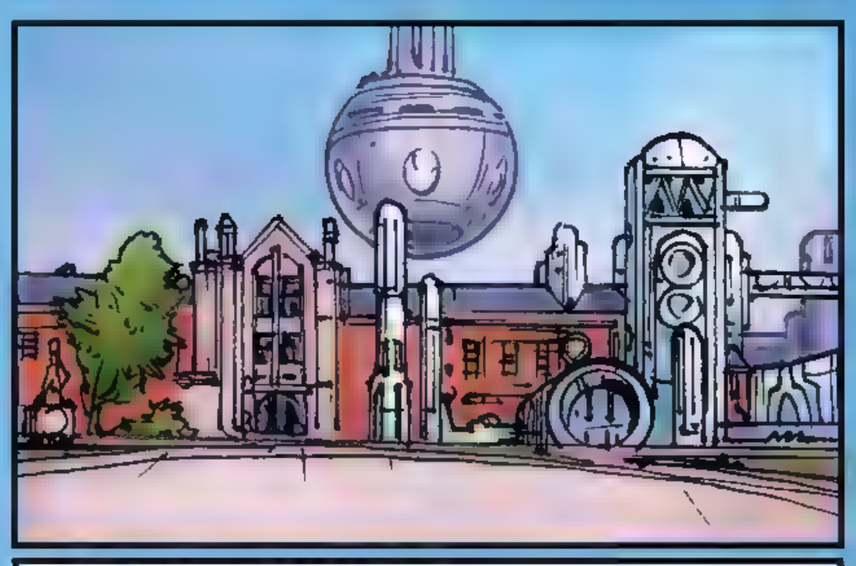
PAN-ASIAN SCHOOL FOR THE UNUSUALLY GIFTED.

Located centrally in Mumbai. Focus on technology and information processing.



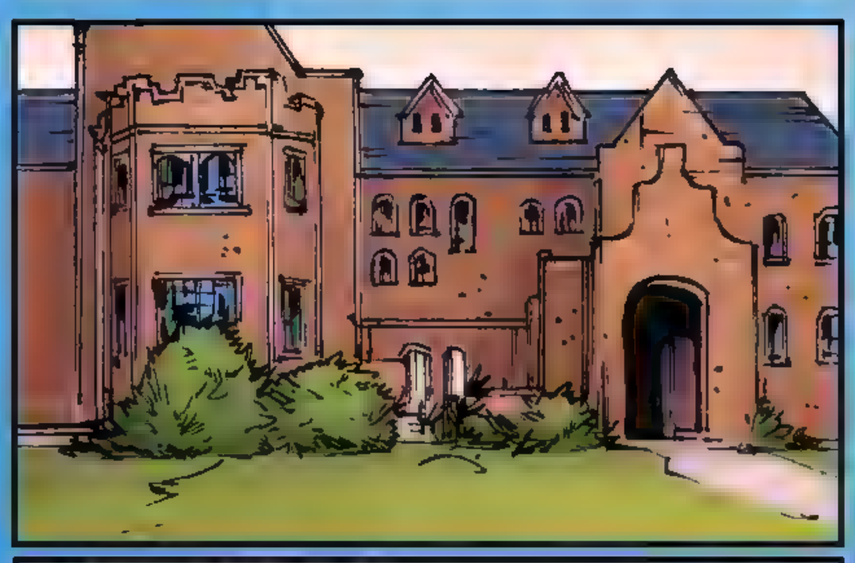
AVENGERS ACADEMY.

Located in sunny California.
Focus on media relations and cosmic threats.



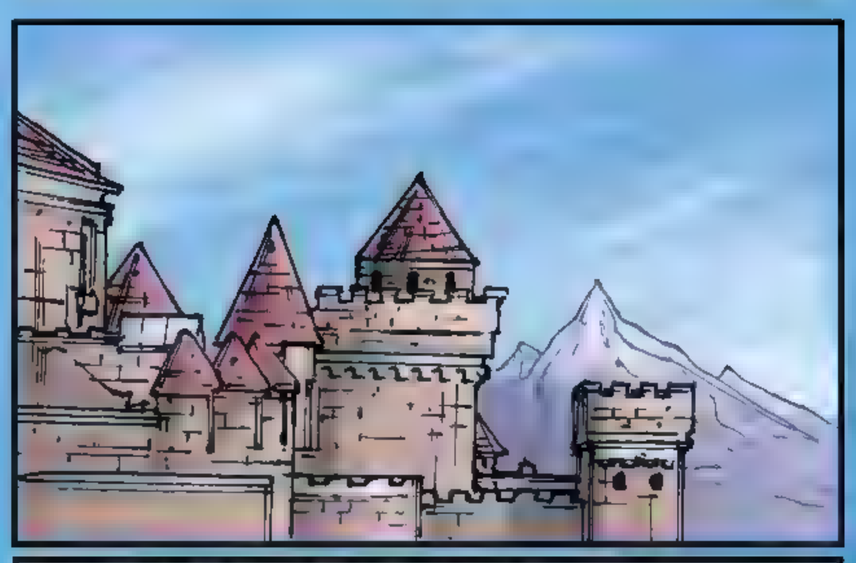
THE JEAN GREY ACADEMY.

Located in upstate New York.
Focus on teamwork and societal acceptance.



BRADDOCK ACADEMY.

Located in England.
Focus on history and politics.



LATVERIAN SCHOOL OF SCIENCE.

Located on the outskirts of Castle Von Doom.
Heavy focus on the sciences and long-range planning (master plans). Currently in the process of rebuilding.

@westcoastavenger69: Hey. My real name's Andrew btw. Just... I don't know. Feels weird to just know you by your screen name.

@miamimutantgrrl: I'm Emma. Nice to uh... meet you or whatever.

@westcoastavenger69: Emma?

@miamimutantgrrl: Yeah?

Anyway. Flynn ended up happy.

YOU HAVE DONE WELL. THAT WALL WAS ENFORCED WITH SPELLS. YOU SEE, WHEN YOUR ANGER IS FOCUSED YOU CAN BECOME EVEN MORE POWERFUL.

A little scary, but he's happy in Latveria. Honestly. The Latverian school is just plain creepy anyway.

Fiona was a little harder to place. She's still undecided. So for now she's floating from school to school. Meeting everyone.

And most importantly realizing...

She's not alone. Not by a long shot.

@**westcoastavenger69**: Would you want to meet sometime We're going to Miami for vacation this summer...if you...if you were gonna be around or something.

@**miamimutantgrrl**: Sure. I guess. Text me a photo or something though, will you?

@**westcoastavenger69**: lol. Why? I thought "what's inside is all that counts"?

@**miamimutantgrrl**: Yeah...well. Not with on-line blind dating. You can have feathers on your face for all I care but if you're a 60 year old woman I'd rather know ahead of time.

@**westcoastavenger69**: THAT is the TRUTH. :-)

So we're full circle.

Offering a helping hand. That's the mission statement of every school.

Learning how to look out for humanity and each other. That's the thing we're supposed to learn before we graduate. But after Fiona and Flynn…after the last couple days…

I feel like we've already graduated.

A

WILL THE NEW GENERATION OF HEROES BREAK BAD? FIND OUT IN

AVENGERS UNDERCOVER #1

INHUMANITY

AVENGERS™

FEATURING...

DAREDEVIL

MARVEL AR

HUMPHRIES
ARAÚJO
D'ARMATA

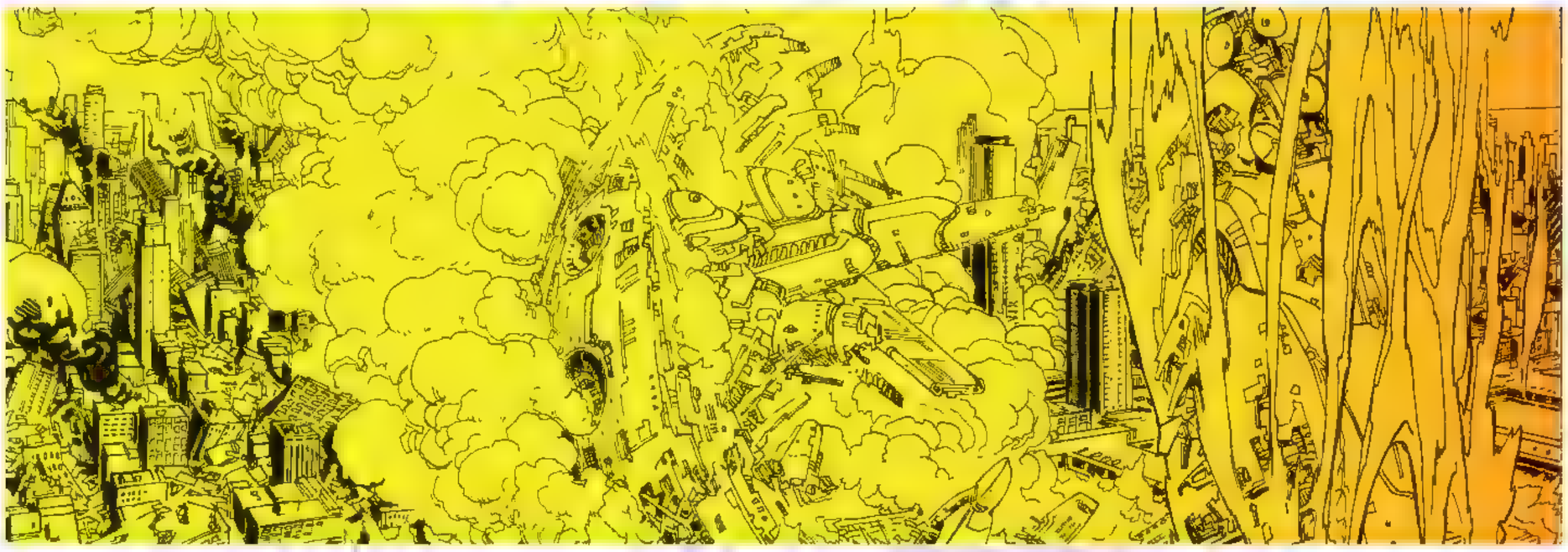
007

PREVIOUSLY IN AVENGERS A.I.

:DATE // THE CURRENT DATE IS --> WED 12/11/13

:RECAP // THE AVENGERS HAD LEFT EARTH TO FIGHT A WAR IN SPACE. CAPITALIZING ON THEIR ABSENCE, THE MAD TITAN THANOS ATTACKED EARTH IN AN ATTEMPT TO LOCATE AND EXTERMINATE HIS INHUMAN SON.

IN ORDER TO PROTECT HIS PEOPLE FROM THANOS, THE INHUMAN KING BLACK BOLT DESTROYED THE CITY OF ATTILAN OVER NEW YORK AND RELEASED THE TRANSFORMATIVE TERRIGEN MISTS OVER THE EARTH CREATING MANY NEW INHUMANS. MOST OF THESE NEWLY POWERED INDIVIDUALS WERE UNAWARE OF THEIR UNIQUE GENETIC HERITAGE.

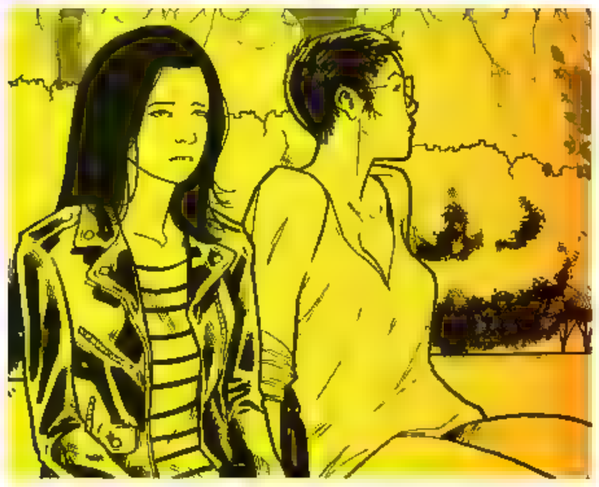


WITH THE BROKEN CITY OF ATTILAN NOW LYING ON THE HUDSON RIVER, IT WILL PROVIDE A RIPE TARGET FOR THOSE LOOKING TO SCAVENGE ITS REMAINS FOR UNKNOWN TREASURES AND WEAPONS.

MEANWHILE, S.H.I.E.L.D. DIRECTOR MARIA HILL REASSIGNED AGENT MONICA CHANG TO AN A.I. HUNTING TEAM DESIGNED TO ENFORCE LEGISLATION THAT RULES ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE AS INTELLECTUAL PROPERTY, ALLOWING AUTHORITIES TO KIDNAP AND DEACTIVATE A.I.S AT WILL.

:EJECT (A.I. NO7 RECAP)

:EXIT



HANK PYM

MONICA CHANG

ALEXIS

THE VISION

VICTOR MANCHA

DOOMBOT

> AVENGERS A.I.

> INITIATE: CHAPTER 7

WRITER SAM HUMPHRIES

ARTIST ANDRÉ LIMA ARAÚJO

COLOR ARTIST	FRANK D'ARMATA
LETTERER	VC'S CLAYTON COWLES
COVER ARTISTS	DAVID MARQUEZ & FRANK D'ARMATA
ASSISTANT EDITOR	JON MOISAN
EDITOR	LAUREN SANKOVITCH
EXECUTIVE EDITOR	TOM BREVOORT
EDITOR IN CHIEF	AXEL ALONSO
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER	JOE QUESADA
PUBLISHER	DAN BUCKLEY
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER	ALAN FINE

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"HOW DO YOU FIND A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK?"

"YOU SIT ON IT."

THAT'S A LITTLE NEBRASKA HUMOR FOR YOU.

I'M A LONG WAY FROM THE CORNHUSKER STATE.

WHAT DO YOU DO WHEN A FLOATING CITY FULL OF POTENTIALLY DANGEROUS TECHNOLOGY CRASHES NEXT TO MANHATTAN?

HOW CAN YOU COMB MILES OF STREETS AND ALLEYS AND HALLWAYS?

HOW DO YOU LOCATE AND EXTRACT ALL THAT ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY IN ONE NIGHT?

YOU NEED ANTS.

WE'VE KNOWN THE INHUMANS FOR YEARS, BUT WE DON'T FULLY KNOW THEIR TECHNOLOGY, AND IF WE DON'T SECURE IT FIRST, SOMEONE MISCHIEVOUS WILL.

ANYTHING THAT CAN BE MOVED GETS SHRUNK DOWN AND FLOWN OUT. ANYTHING MORE DANGEROUS GETS RED FLAGGED FOR THE VISION TO DISARM.

WE'VE BEEN AT IT ALL NIGHT.

THIS MIRROR WAS PROBABLY SOMEBODY'S PRIZED POSSESSION.

I'VE COME A LONG WAY, BABY.

ALL THE WAY FROM NEBRASKA TO ATTILAN.

DOOMBOT! HOW WE LOOKING?

ATTILAN, THE INHUMAN CITY.
RECENTLY RELOCATED TO THE HUDSON RIVER.

AS IF AN INVASION BY THE MAD TITAN THANOS WASN'T ENOUGH—SOMEONE OR SOMETHING CRASHED ATTILAN.

THE IMPACT RELEASED TERRIGEN MISTS ALL OVER THE PLANET. RANDOM PEOPLE ARE UNDERGOING STRANGE TRANSFORMATIONS. AND IF I'M RIGHT—THOSE TWO THINGS ARE CONNECTED.

WHAT'S AN INHUMAN NATION WHEN YOU CRASH IT INTO A WORLD OF HUMANS?

WHAT'S A CITY OF THE SKY WHEN YOU DUNK IT INTO THE SEA?

WHAT'S A KINGDOM WITHOUT A KING?

EXACTLY THE SAME AS FIVE MINUTES AGO.

THERE IS A GIANT CITY IN YOUR RIVER.

GOOD. KEEP IT UP, DOOMBOT.

NO ONE GETS IN OR OUT OF ATTILAN UNTIL WE'RE DONE.

HANK, I AM PICKING UP A *STRANGE READING*, TWO BLOCKS INLAND. 48TH STREET, EAST OF 10TH AVENUE.

A CREATURE WITH A *VOLATILE* ENERGY SIGNATURE. MOVING *SLOWLY.*

THANKS, VISION. BETTER CHECK IT OUT, JUST TO BE SURE. DOOMBOT, PROCEED TO THE BOGEY'S LOCATION.

IF I *MUST.*

DOOM'S *SOUL* YEARNS TO SOAR WITH *NOBLE FALCONS*, YET MY BODY *MEANDERS* WITH *GOAT-KNEED GILLYFLOWERS--*

SQRRK
****

WHO DARES--?!

SHOW YOURSELF!

DOOM!

THUD

KWRRK
***

I'M NOT ASKING YOU, I'M TELLING YOU, TYRANT:

GET THE HELL OUT MY TOWN.

DOOMBOT, THE CREATURE IS MOVING RAPIDLY--

HOLD, VISION. I AM ABOUT TO GRIEVOUSLY HARM A SUPER HERO.

YOUR HENCHMEN TRIED THAT RECENTLY, AND FAILED.*

ZZAK

*SEE DAREDEVIL #14 & 15. -EDITORBOT

AND THEY HAD HOME FIELD ADVANTAGE.

YOU'RE IN NEW YORK NOW--

HUH? WHAT?

Page Turns 4R

MATT! STOP! HE'S WITH ME!

MATT! STOP! HE'S WITH ME!

MATT! STOP! HE'S WITH ME!

I KNOW THAT VOICE, AND I KNOW THAT HEARTBEAT.

WAIT--

UNHAND ME!

YOUR VOICE-- CUT THROUGH WITH A SOUR STRAIN.

LIKE AN OLD SPEAKER.

THROUGH MY ARMS I FEEL THE TINY KITTEN-PURR VIBRATIONS--

OF A THOUSAND SERVOS.

THE SLIGHTLY ASTRINGENT TANG OF IONIZED AIR--

COOLING VENTS.

YOU'RE NOT DOCTOR DOOM--

OBVIOUSLY.

HE'S A DOOMBOT!

HANK!

YOU CAN LEAVE HIM BE, MATT! HE'S *SAFE!*

GOOD TO SEE A *FAMILIAR FACE*--EVEN IF IT IS *YOURS*, YOU SCOUNDREL!

LOOK AT *YOU!* OLD DUDS FOR AN *OLD MAN!*

WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP PAST YOUR *BEDTIME?*

AVENGERS *DUTY.* WHAT ABOUT *YOURSELF?*

"*GOOD QUESTION.* I'M LOOKING FOR AN ELDERLY WOMAN NAMED *DORIS.* I'VE BEEN GIVING HER LEGAL CONSULTATION, *PRO BONO.*

"HER *HUSBAND* WAS HIT BY AN UNINSURED DRIVER. THEIR MEDICAL INSURANCE DROPPED HIM. TREATMENTS *DRAINED* THEIR *RETIREMENT.*

"HE DIDN'T *MAKE* IT.

"NOW SHE'S *ALONE,* AND THE BANK IS *FORECLOSING* ON HER TOWNHOUSE. THE WORLD HAS BEEN *MONSTROUS* TO HER.

"I BROUGHT SOME *PAPERWORK* FOR HER TO SIGN--BUT HER PLACE WAS *EMPTY,* AND *TRASHED.*

"FEARING THE *WORST,* I CHANGED TO *DAREDEVIL* TO SEARCH FOR HER. WHAT BRINGS THE AVENGERS TO MY *NEIGHBORHOOD?"*

THERE'S A STRANGE CITY IN THE HUDSON, YOU KNOW. *ANOTHER* ONE.

CAP ENLISTED US AS *FIRST RESPONDERS.* WE'RE SECURING ANY AND ALL--

HANK.

ARE YOU TRYING TO *TELL ME*--

THIS DOOMBOT IS AN AVENGER?!

NOT BY *CHOICE,* CRETIN.

IT'S *NOT* LIKE THAT--

MATT, I KNOW, BUT IT'S *OKAY*--

WHY NOT INVITE *BULLSEYE*--?!

HOW IS THIS OKAY?!

I KNOW WHY HE'S REACTING LIKE THIS. MATT WAS RECENTLY *KIDNAPPED* BY DOCTOR DOOM'S LACKEYS.

THEY STRIPPED HIM OF HIS *POWERS*...AND ALL HIS *SENSES*.

FOR SOMEONE LIKE MATT, IT WAS WORSE THAN *TORTURE*.

I KNOW, BECAUSE TO *SAVE* HIM, I HAD TO GO INSIDE HIS *BRAIN*. REWIRE HIM.

I SAW THE WORLD AS HE *SEES* IT. FELT HOW HE *FEELS* IT. SO I KNOW WHAT HE'S *THINKING*—

HOW COULD A *ROBOT DUPLICATE* OF THAT MONSTER BE AN *AVENGER*?

HOW COULD HE BE ANYTHING OTHER THAN A *MENACE*?

SOMETIMES... I WONDER THE *SAME THING*.

HE'S *SENTIENT*, MATT, *ALIVE*. ARTIFICIAL, BUT STILL A *LIVING BEING*.

YES, HIS *CREATOR* IS A BASTARD. BUT DON'T WE *ALL* DESERVE A CHANCE TO CARVE OUR OWN *CHARACTER*?

I *GOT* THIS, MATT. I GOT THIS.

BUT OF ALL OF MATT'S ENHANCED SENSES--

SOMETIMES I THINK HIS SENSE OF JUSTICE IS THE STRONGEST.

OKAY. I GET IT. YOU'RE RIGHT.

IT IS A FASCINATING QUESTION. I MEAN, THE VISION CAME FROM ULTRON--

WELL, WE ALL DESERVE OUR DAY IN COURT. SO TO SPEAK.

SORRY. ABOUT THE MESS BACK THERE.

DOOM REJECTS ALL APOLOGIES.

SOME THINGS YOU CAN'T CHANGE, I GUESS.

ANYWAY. I STILL NEED TO FIND DORIS. WITH ALL THE CHAOS... UH--

Y'KNOW, DORIS WAS MY MOTHER'S NAME!

VISION? HOW'S OUR CLOCK MANAGEMENT? DO WE HAVE TIME TO HELP DAREDEVIL WITH--

HANK, WARNING! THE BOGEY IS WITHIN TEN FEET OF YOUR LOCATION.

REPEAT AGAIN, VISION? WE DON'T HAVE ANY VISUAL OF--

--MMMPH!

GWUUUUUC

CAN'T BREATHE

THEY'RE TOO STRONG

THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!

MUST SIZE CHANGE—

UGH, GROSS!

GWWWWUUU!

GET AWAY FROM ME!

THAT VOICE—IT CAN'T BE!

NOOOO-- GET IT OFFFFF ME--

STOP! LISTEN!

GET BACK, I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH MEEEE!

DORIS, IT'S ME! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG BUT IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY!

M-MATTHEW? IS THAT YOU?! WHAT'S HAPPENING--?

FOCUS ON ME. BREATHE. BREATHE WITH ME. DEEP BREATHS.

THAT'S RIGHT. NICE AND SLOW. REACH OUT. FEEL YOUR ARMS. LET THEM GO LIMP.

YOU CAN DO THIS.

M-MATTHEW...

SHALL I CRUSH HER NOW?

HE'S GOT THIS.

YUCK.

AND JUST WHEN MATT'S GOT IT UNDER CONTROL

FWASH

MEDUSA, QUEEN OF THE INHUMANS. OR SHE USED TO BE.

OR SHE STILL IS--AVENGERS INTEL ISN'T QUITE CLEAR ON THAT YET.

ONE THING THAT IS CLEAR--TRAGEDY HASN'T DIMINISHED HER PRESENCE.

WORF.

AND LOCKJAW, THE TELEPORTING DOG.

OH! HENRY PYM?

GREAT. WHAT A TIME TO BE COVERED IN SNOT.

MEDUSA!

THE AVENGERS ARE AT YOUR SERVICE. ANYTHING YOU NEED RECOVERED FROM YOUR CITY, WE'LL BE HAPPY TO--

HENRY--IT IS GOOD TO SEE YOU, BUT YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND.

AREN'T YOU HERE FOR YOUR--?

I AM HERE FOR *HER.*

WHAT?!

ME?!

THE TERRIGEN MISTS FROM ATTILAN ARE SPREADING OVER THE EARTH. HUMANS WITH *MIXED ANCESTRY* HAVE BEEN EXPERIENCING *TERRIGENESIS--*

THE SACRED *TRANSFORMATION* FROM HUMAN TO *INHUMAN.*

"I'VE BEEN *SEARCHING* FOR THEM AS THEY AWAKEN. THEY MUST BE *PROTECTED.* UNITED WITH THEIR OWN KIND.

"OUR BLOODLINES GO BACK *THOUSANDS OF YEARS.* ANYONE CAN BE AN INHUMAN AND NOT *KNOW* IT--"

INCLUDING A *GRANDMOTHER* IN NEW YORK CITY.

THIS CAN'T BE *HAPPENING* TO ME.

I-IS *THAT* WHAT I AM NOW? *SOME* KIND OF *TERRIBLE MONSTER?*

DORIS. I KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO HAVE *YOUR* LIFE CHANGED IN AN *INSTANT.*

YOU'RE NOT A MONSTER. YOU'RE STILL A *GOOD PERSON* WITH--

OH MY *GOD--* IS THAT *ME?!* *I'M HORRIFYING!*

WHY WON'T THESE SNAKES STOP *WRIGGLING?!* CAN'T YOU *FIX* ME?

I AM *AFRAID...* TERRIGENESIS IS *PERMANENT.*

BUT UNDERSTAND-- A FANTASTIC NEW LIFE AWAITS YOU.

COME WITH ME. DISCOVER YOUR FULLEST POTENTIAL. AND IN TIME, YOU WILL CONTROL YOUR NEW...GIFTS.

I DON'T WANT TO GO WITH YOU. I DON'T WANT A NEW GIFT! I JUST WANT TO GO HOME!

DORIS-- REMEMBER TO BREATHE, WATCH THE TENTACLES--

I KNOW YOU'RE SCARED, DORIS, BUT CHANGE CAN BE GOOD. TRUST ME, I'VE GOT A CLOSET FULL OF COSTUMES TO PROVE IT.

BUT EVEN THOUGH THINGS LOOK DARK-- CHANGE HAS WORKED FOR ME.

EVEN THOUGH I'M CURRENTLY COVERED IN SLIME.

WORF.

NONE OF YOU KNOW WHAT THIS IS LIKE!

HOW CAN I GO HOME LIKE THIS?

ONE SIDE, HEARTLESS PEONS.

I--

M'LADY--

HANK--

YOU'RE RIGHT. I'LL DEACTIVATE HIM.

NO, I THINK--HE'S GOT THIS. IF ANYONE UNDERSTANDS...

IF I MAY HAVE THE PLEASURE OF THIS DANCE?

OH, WHY I--!

I KNOW THE WORLD HAS BEEN GROTESQUE TO YOU. I KNOW WHAT IT IS LIKE TO HAVE THAT GROTESQUERIE PERMANENTLY BRANDED ON TO YOU.

LIKE A STAIN YOU CANNOT ERASE.

BUT YOU MUST SEIZE THIS OPPORTUNITY! LEARN YOUR GIFTS AND TEACH THE WORLD A LESSON. SHOW THEM WHO THE REAL MONSTER IS. YOU WANT TO MAKE THEM PAY FOR WHAT THEY DID, DON'T YOU?

DORIS...YOU MUST BE THE TERROR YOU WISH TO SEE IN THE WORLD.

YES-- WHY DIDN'T I...

I'M NOT HELPLESS! NOT ANYMORE.

I-- OKAY.

OKAY. MEDUSA. I'LL DO IT. I'LL GO WITH YOU... FOR NOW.

DISASTER AVERTED.

I'VE NEVER CONFUSED DOOMBOT WITH CHAUCER. BUT WHATEVER HE SAID, SHE *BOUGHT* IT.

DORIS IS OFF NOW... TO SOME LIFE I CANNOT *IMAGINE*, WITH *THOUSANDS* OF OTHERS LIKE HER.

AND MEDUSA... OFF TO DISCOVER WHAT *HER* TRANSFORMATION WILL BE.

WELL, THAT WAS... *UNIQUE.*

DOOMBOT, DO I DETECT A *LOVE CONNECTION...?*

PAH! HUMANS AND INHUMANS ARE EQUALLY *GHASTLY* TO DOOM.

ANYWAY. BACK TO WORK. MATT, WE COULD SURE USE A *HAND* IF YOU'RE--?

AFTER ALL *THAT*, I'M PRETTY SURE I OWE YOU *BIG TIME.* COUNT ME *IN.*

DOOMBOT, A *WORD.*

EH?!

HANK MAY HAVE *MISSED* IT, BUT I HEARD *EVERY WORD* YOU SAID TO DORIS. *SUPER-HEARING.*

IT'S...NOT HOW I WOULD HAVE PHRASED IT. *BUT.* YOU GAVE HER *HOPE.* AND YOU GAVE AN OLD WOMAN A *SECOND CHANCE.*

I *ADMIT...* YOU DID *GOOD.* MAYBE THERE'S HOPE FOR *YOU*, TOO.

PAH!

DOOMBOT REJECTS ALL HOPE.

FWOOSH

"CHIEF CHANG?"

UH... PLEASE DON'T *YELL* AT ME AGAIN, BUT--

DO YOU THINK MAYBE WE COULD TAKE A *QUICK BREAK?*

WE'VE BEEN AT THIS *ALL NIGHT.*

S.H.I.E.L.D. BLACK SITE.
OUTSIDE WASHINGTON, D.C.

I'M ABOUT TO *PASS OUT.*

I SAID *NO.*

IT'S *HOT* IN THIS SUIT!

YOU ARE THE *WORST INTERN EVER.*

COULDN'T I JUST...PICK UP YOUR *DRY CLEANING* OR SOMETHING?

DO YOU WANT YOUR *COLLEGE CREDIT* OR NOT?

I'VE GOT *TWO HOURS* BEFORE I'M OFFICIALLY REDISTRICTED TO S.H.I.E.L.D.'S *ROBOT HUNTER SQUAD.*

TWO HOURS TO FIGURE OUT HOW THIS DAMN *BLACK BOX* CAN GET US INTO *THE DIAMOND.*

SO LET'S QUIT THE *WHINING* AND MAKE THE *MOST* OF--

THIS IS *DIRECTOR MARIA HILL* FOR CHIEF MONICA CHANG. THE *FIRST MEMBER* OF YOUR NEW SQUAD IS EN ROUTE TO YOUR LOCATION. E.T.A.: *TEN SECONDS.*

TEN SECONDS? I'VE GOT TWO HOURS LEFT! *DON'T YOU--*

DIRECTOR HILL OUT.

OH, *GREAT.* LET'S SEE WHAT TESTOSTERONE-FUELED *GEAR JOCKEY* THEY'VE SENT TO ME.

CHIEF CHANG?

VRSHH

I AM *JOCASTA VI QUITÉRIA*, GOZEN UNIT, BULLETHIDE GENERATION.

UPGRADED FOR A.I. *PURSUIT* AND *DEACTIVATION*.

REPORTING FOR DUTY.

LIEFELD CORP VK III RS TDI

NEXT ISSUE:
UNCANNY AVENGERS!

GREETINGS, FEEBLE HUMANS! IT IS I, SHUMPHRIES, FUTURE ASSOCIATE ASSISTANT DELEGATE TO THE DUKE OF DELAWARE. THAT'S RIGHT, OUR INEVITABLE ROBOT OVERLORDS HAVE TAKEN NOTE OF MY SNIVELING LOYALTY AND MADE ME ROYALTY! KIND OF. WELL, IT'S MORE THAN YOU'LL EVER GET FOR YOUR OLD-FASHIONED ALLEGIANCE TO HUMANKIND!

ANYWAY -- AS THE FUTURE ASSOCIATE ASSISTANT DELEGATE TO THE DUKE OF DELAWARE, I HEREBY COMMAND YOU TO RETURN NEXT ISSUE FOR THE NEW PHASE OF AVENGERS A.I.! WE'VE GOT THE UNCANNY AVENGERS! MONICA CHANG AND JOCASTA'S ROBOT HUNTER SQUAD! EMPEROR DIMITRIOS! THE CREATOR OF ALL REALITY! AND -- THE MARVEL UNIVERSE OF 12,000AD! THAT'S RIGHT, WE'RE GOING FURTHER THAN ANY MARVEL COMIC HAS TAKEN YOU BEFORE!

WHAT HAPPENS TO THE AVENGERS IN TEN THOUSAND YEARS AFTER ROBOTS KILL ALL OF HUMANITY AND TAKE OVER THE GALAXY? FIND OUT RIGHT HERE IN AVENGERS A.I. ISSUE 8.NOW -- THE FIRST CHAPTER OF *AVENGERS EMPIRE!*

INHUMANITY

LAND
fgd

AVENGERS

MARVEL

AR

EWING
LAND
LEISTEN
D'ARMATA

004

ONLY INHUMAN ON THE INSIDE

During the great battle with Thanos's forces, the Inhuman city of Attilan was destroyed, falling from its place over Manhattan into the Hudson River. In the destruction, the catalyst that causes the Inhumans to manifest their strange powers, known as the Terrigen mist, was released into the atmosphere. As it spread around the world it caused individuals with latent Inhuman genes to be enveloped in a cocoon-like structure and then "hatch" with varying powers.

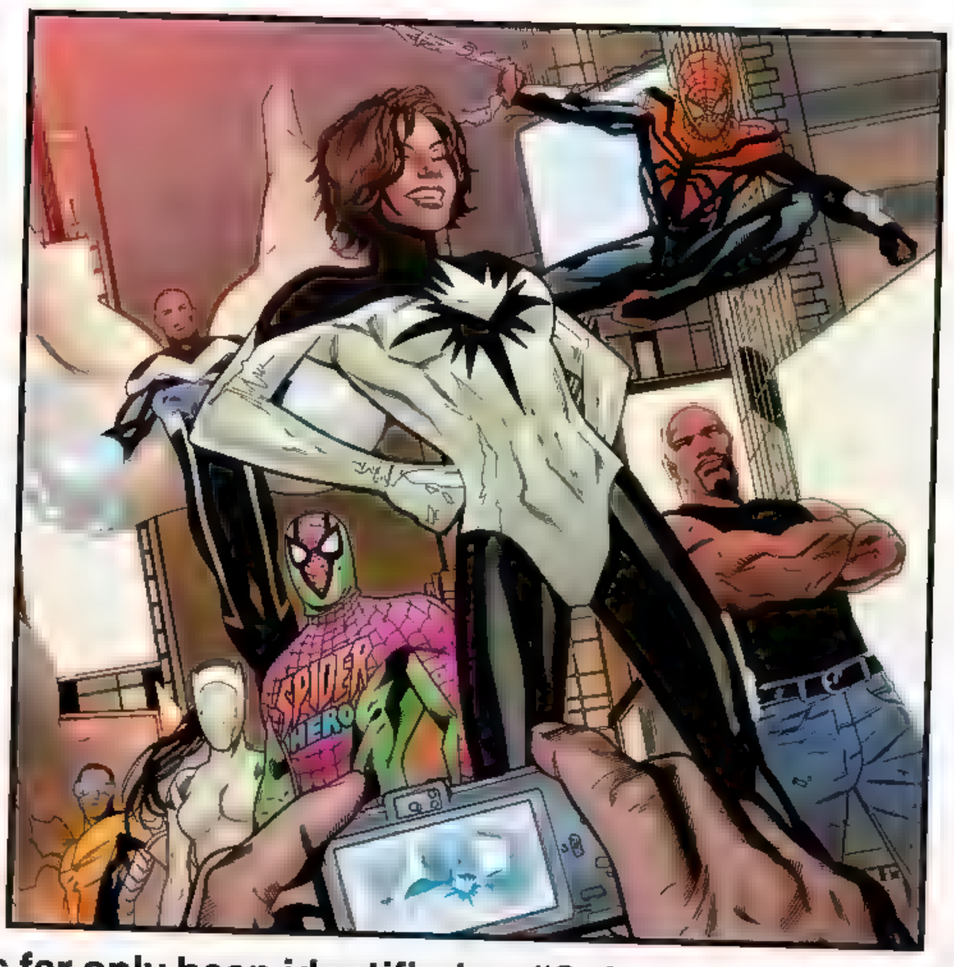
DAILY BUGLE®

NEW YORK'S FINEST DAILY NEWSPAPER

December 13, 2013

NEW TEAM LOOKING MIGHTY FINE!

Super hero LUKE CAGE was looking for a few good men and women to reopen his old venture HEROES FOR HIRE after he left the AVENGERS to focus more time on his family. Recruitment turned out easier than expected, when an attack on New York drew the awesome fighting forces of the light-powered Spectrum (a.k.a. Monica Rambeau, a fellow ex-Avenger), the Superior Spider-Man, the Blue Marvel (a.k.a. Adam Brashear), two former Avengers Academy students White Tiger and Power Man, and a colorfully masked vigilante who has thus far only been identified as "Spider Hero." After soundly defeating the monster Shuma-Gorath, the band of champions came together not as heroes for hire, but instead as THE MIGHTY AVENGERS!



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AL EWING – Writer
GREG LAND – Penciler
JAY LEISTEN – Inker
FRANK D'ARMATA – Colorist
VC's CORY PETIT – Letterer

GREG LAND & FRANK D'ARMATA – Cover
STEVE EPTING – Variant Cover

JAKE THOMAS – Assistant Editor
TOM BREVOORT with LAUREN SANKOVITCH – Editors
AXEL ALONSO – Editor in Chief
JOE QUESADA – Chief Creative Officer
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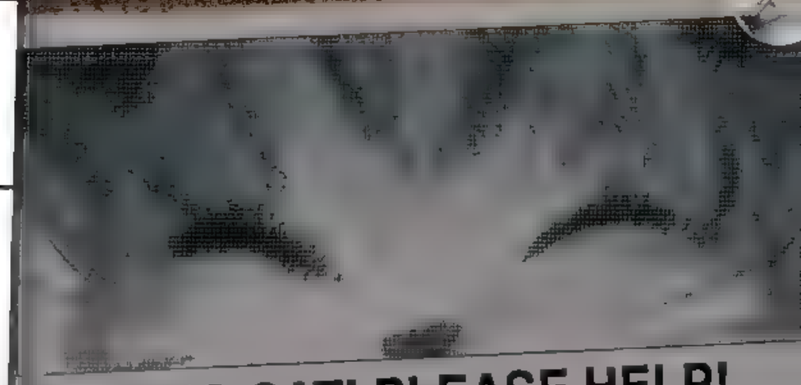

MISSING CAT! PLEASE HELP!

The bullpen cat has gone missing under Jacob Thomas's watch! This is the last photograph we were able to capture of the kitten before she ran away. Please contact Deb, Irene, Idette or Manny if you have spotted her!

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EVERYBODY *WANTS* TO CHANGE THE WORLD.

WE'D ALL LIKE SOCIETY TO BE A LITTLE *BETTER.* A LITTLE *SMARTER.* A LITTLE *FAIRER.*

JUST A *LITTLE.*

SO WHAT IF THERE WAS AN *APP* FOR THAT?

HI. MY NAME IS *JASON QUANTRELL,* AND I RUN *CORTEX INCORPORATED.*

WE DO A LOT OF THINGS. SOFTWARE. HARDWARE. BUSINESS SOLUTIONS.

BUT WHAT WE *WANT* TO DO IS *IMPROVE THE WORLD.* FOR YOU.

AND FOR *US.*

CORTEX.

TOMORROW IS IN OUR HANDS.

AND... *CUT.*

SO, DID WE *GET* IT THAT TIME?

WE'RE ALL *DONE*, MR. Q. YOU HAVE A *GREAT DAY* NOW--YOU *TOO*, MS., UH...

QUICKFIRE. PERSONAL SECURITY FOR MR. QUANTRELL.

YOU CAN *LEAVE* NOW.

GEEZ.

BARBARA, WOULD IT *KILL* YOU TO BE NICER TO THE LITTLE PEOPLE?

NOT MY JOB TO BE *NICE*, SIR.

LISTEN, IF YOU'RE FEELING *STRESSED* AFTER...

"...WELL, AFTER YOUR *ILLNESS*..."

AFTER I INHALED SOME OF THE *XENOBIOLOGICAL MUTAGEN* BLANKETING THE CITY DURING THE THANOS EVENT?

AFTER I SPENT TWO DAYS IN A *CHRYSALIS*?

LET'S CALL IT WHAT IT IS, MR. QUANTRELL.

WELL, IF WE'RE CALLING IT WHAT IT *IS*...

...HOW ARE YOU FINDING THE *SUPER-POWERS*?

USEFUL.

SO YOU'RE GETTING THE HANG OF THE WHOLE SLO-O-O

BUUZZZ.

O-O-O

ZZ.

O-O-O

ZZ.

O-O-O

ZZZ.

O-O-O

ZZZ.

O-O-OWING DOWN *TIME* THING?

...I'VE BEEN *PRACTICING.*

BUT IT'S STILL HARD TO SLOW MORE THAN *ONE* TARGET AT A TIME--

EVEN SO. IT'S A *FANTASTIC* ABILITY.

IF ONLY WE COULD *BOTTLE* IT, RIGHT?

BUT THAT'S WHAT CORTEX IS ALL ABOUT. *BOTTLING* IT--WHATEVER "IT" MIGHT *BE.*

THE *NEXT* "IT." THE NEXT BIG SOCIAL *CHANGE. FIND* IT, *BOTTLE* IT, *BRAND* IT, *USE* IT.

CONTROL IT. CONTROL THE WORLD *THROUGH* IT.

WHAT IF WE COULD CONTROL WHAT HAPPENED TO *YOU?* FIND WAYS TO TRIGGER IT IN NORMAL *HUMAN* BLOODLINES?

I MEAN, OBVIOUSLY THE FIRST THING WE'D NEED IS SOME FRESH *TERRIGEN* CRYSTAL...

...AND I THINK I KNOW WHERE THERE MIGHT BE SOME FLOATING AROUND.

THE RUINS OF ATTILAN.
FORMER HOME OF THE INHUMANS.

HEY!

NOTHIN' TO *SEE* HERE, BUDDY. YOU KNOW WHAT'S *GOOD* FOR YOU, YOU'LL MOVE *ALONG.*

DON'T MAKE ME TELL YOU *TWICE.*

"YEAH, THAT'S BETTER..."

ERVAL INDUSTRIES

RESILIENT

CORTEX

THE GEM THEATER.
HEADQUARTERS OF THE MIGHTY AVENGERS.

IT'S THE PERFECT METAPHOR, CAGE.

YOU CAN HIRE AS MANY PAINTERS AND DECORATORS AS YOU *WANT*...

NCI

...BUT THIS MUSTY OLD RELIC WILL *NEVER* BE AVENGERS TOWER.

SIMILARLY, YOUR RAGTAG MOB OF *C-LISTERS* WILL NEVER BE *THE AVENGERS.*

WHY NOT JUST CALL YOURSELVES THE *CHAMPIONS* AND BE DONE WITH IT?

THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN.
DELICIOUS DOC OCK IN A CRISPY SPIDEY SHELL.

AT LEAST *"HEROES FOR HIRE"* WAS *ACCURATE--*

WAS.

THE MIGHTY AVENGERS IS A *VOLUNTEER ORGANIZATION.* WE DON'T TAKE MONEY FROM CLIENTS.

LUKE CAGE.
RUNS THE SHOW. DRESSES THE PART.

AH, SO YOU *ADMIT* I WAS--

--WAIT, HOW ARE YOU PAYING FOR ALL THIS?

I'LL GET TO THAT.

THIS IS THE *HOTLINE ROOM.* ONCE WE'VE SET UP THE *LINES*--AND THE *OPERATORS*--WE CAN START TAKING CALLS FROM PEOPLE WHO *NEED* US.

YEAH? *REGULAR* PEOPLE OR *S.H.I.E.L.D.*-TYPE PEOPLE?

ANYONE WHO NEEDS US. ANYTHING THEY NEED US *FOR.*

I KNOW ONE GUY WHO'D LOVE TO BE PART OF *THAT*--

FALCON.
CRIME-BUSTING SUPER-SPY. ALSO FLIES.

CAP'S WELCOME ANY TIME HE LIKES. WE'VE GOT ROOM.

ANYWAY, FUNDING'S MOSTLY GOING TO COME FROM *DONATIONS*, BUT WE'VE GOT INVESTORS TO HELP WITH *START-UP COSTS*...

DAVE GRIFFITH.
LUKE'S EX-PARTNER. PART-OWNER OF THE GEM.

YEAH, *DOC BRASHEAR* PUT SOME OF HIS *PATENT MONEY* INTO THIS PLACE-- ENOUGH TO GET IT UP TO *CODE*, AT LEAST.

MAYBE WE COULD EVEN SHOW *OLD MOVIES* HERE AGAIN...

HEY, WHERE *IS* ADAM, ANYWAY?

MUNN-CA!

THAT'S *RIGHT*, BABY--

JESSICA JONES & DANIELLE.
SUPER PRIVATE EYE & TODDLER.

WE'LL SEE HIM WHEN WE *SEE* HIM, I GUESS.

MAN'S GOT HIS *PRIORITIES*...

THE BLUE MARVEL.
A MAN WITH PRIORITIES.

WIR HABEN *FÜNFZEHN MINUTEN* VOR DEM *W.E.S.P.E.* ZERSTÖREN DIE *WELT* MIT IHREN *STECHEN-GAS*, MEIN FREUND!

DANN MÜSSEN WIR *BEENDEN* IHRE BÖSEN PLAN--ODER BEIM *VERSUCH STERBEN!*

HAUPTMANN DEUTSCHLAND.
THE CAPTAIN AMERICA OF GERMANY.

THE TERROR-HIVES OF W.E.S.P.E.
ONE OF DOZENS OF WORLD-THREATENING PROBLEMS YOU WILL NEVER HEAR ABOUT.

OH, *PLEASE.* IF THERE WAS ANYTHING *IMPORTANT* HAPPENING, I'D HAVE *HEARD* ABOUT IT.

AND DO YOU *HONESTLY* BELIEVE THE AVERAGE MORON OFF THE *STREET* HAS ANYTHING *USEFUL* TO TELL US? OR ANYTHING MY SURVEILLANCE SYSTEMS *CAN'T?*

THIS WHOLE OPERATION IS *SCREAMING* FOR SOME *COMPETENT LEADERSHIP--*

SPIDER-BOT #3911 REPORTING POSSIBLE **LOOTER** SIGHTING, ESSEX AND GRAND.

OH, PLEASE *DO.*

I HAVEN'T TASERED A LOUDMOUTH IN *DAYS.*

--BUT! I'LL RETURN TO DISCUSS *THAT* AT A MORE APPOSITE TIME.

EXIT

EXIT

MAN, SOMEHOW THAT GUY'S TURNED INTO A *TOTAL--*

POOPY MAN!

EXACTLY! THANK YOU!

ANYBODY KNOW *WHY?*

SPECTRUM.

ELECTROMAGNETIC POWERHOUSE. FIELD LEADER.

I MEAN, HE'S GONE FROM *GOOFY* TO--WELL FOR WANT OF A BETTER WORD, *POOPY...*

ATLAS SHRUGGED.

YOU THINK?

SURE. IT'S "CHANGED HIS LIFE."

SAW IT ALL THE TIME IN *FILM SCHOOL.*

WHATEVER. HE'S ***WRONG*** ABOUT US-- ABOUT ***THIS.***

WE'RE HERE TO ***FIGHT*** WHAT CAN'T BE FOUGHT ***ALONE***, FOR THE PEOPLE WHO ***NEED*** US TO. THE ONES WHO CAN'T FIGHT AT ***ALL.***

IF THAT AIN'T THE ***DEFINITION*** OF AVENGER--WELL, I'M ***CHANGING*** THE DAMN DEFINITION RIGHT NOW.

WELL, I KNOW TONY'S FINE WITH YOU LEADING YOUR ***OWN*** AVENGERS TEAM--

YEAH, I'M AIMING A LITTLE ***BIGGER*** THIS TIME.

YOU TELL HIM WE NEED ***FULL AUTONOMY*** ON THIS-- MORE THAN BEFORE. NOBODY LOOKING OVER OUR SHOULDER. THIS NEEDS TO BE ***OUR*** SHOW.

WHOA, WHOA, HOLD ON.

WHY DO ***I*** HAVE TO TELL HIM?

WELL... YOU'RE HERE ON OFFICIAL ***BUSINESS***, RIGHT, SAM? FROM THE ***OTHER*** AVENGERS?

NO OFFENSE, BUT I FIGURED YOU WERE WITH ***SPIDEY***--

OH, NO. NO NO NO. HELL NO. NOBODY IS "WITH" THAT GUY.

HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO SEE YOUR NEW HQ, I FIGURED I'D TAG ALONG. THAT'S ALL. WE ARE NOT FRIENDS.

THE DUDE STEALS FOOD FROM THE KITCHEN AND SPITS IN IT.

WAIT, HOLD UP--SO YOU'RE NOT HERE FROM CAP?

LUKE-- MY NAME IS NOT "AND THE FALCON." I DO HAVE THINGS GOING ON OUTSIDE STEVE, OKAY?

THAT WASN'T CAP I WAS TALKING ABOUT EARLIER. I MEANT ME. I WANT TO BE A PART OF THIS.

BUT IF I'M JUST HERE ON A PLUS ONE--

YOU'RE NOT. AND I'M SORRY-- ALL THAT "CAP" STUFF, I KNOW YOU GET A LOT OF THAT.

BUT EVERYBODY HERE KNOWS YOU'RE YOUR OWN...

AQUÍ NECESITAMOS UN DOJO.

CLARO, PARA QUE PUEDA PATEARTE EL TRASERO--

OH, HEY! FALCON! AWESOME!

THAT MEANS CAPTAIN AMERICA'S HERE TOO, RIGHT?

SPIDER HERO. (NO HYPHEN.)
MAN OF MYSTERY.

...THE *SHORT* VERSION? I JUST NEEDED SOMETHING TO COVER MY *FACE.*

NOBODY CARES IF *BOOTLEG SPIDEY'S* ON THE NEWS-- ESPECIALLY NOT THE *WALKERS.*

WHEREAS IF THE *REAL* YOU MADE AN APPEARANCE... YES, GOOD THINKING. YOU SHOULD CHANGE THE *COSTUME,* THOUGH--

RIGHT. KEEP THEM OFF THE *SCENT.*

KALUU.
IMMORTAL BLACK MAGICIAN.

OH NO, I JUST MEANT THAT IT'S *HIDEOUS.*

GOOD WORK DEALING WITH *SHUMA-GORATH,* BY THE WAY...

YOU *SAW* THAT?

NOT REALLY. I SPENT MOST OF IT TRYING TO ESCAPE TO SOME LESS *DOOMED* PLANE OF EXISTENCE...

DOC BRASHEAR WAS THERE.

ADAM BRASHEAR? HE'S BACK IN ACTION?

I THINK WE'RE ON THE SAME *SUPERTEAM* NOW. IT'S CALLED THE *MIGHTY AVENGERS.*

JIM LUCAS' *SON* IS *RUNNING* IT.

THAT'S THE UNIVERSE TRYING TO *TELL* US SOMETHING.

SYNCHRONICITIES ARE THE *CANARIES* IN THE MINES OF MAGIC, MY FRIEND. IF FATE IS BRINGING US *TOGETHER* LIKE THIS...

...THEN WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF *TIME.*

EXACTLY.

SO STEP IT *UP,* OLD MAN. WE NEED TO FIND THE WALKERS *NOW--*

I CAN NARROW IT DOWN TO *NEW YORK.* BEYOND *THAT,* THEY'RE JUST TOO WELL *HIDDEN...*

...ALTHOUGH...

...I AM GETTING THE SMALLEST *ECHOES* IN THE AETHER. ONE OF THEIR *CREATURES,* PERHAPS.

SOMEWHERE... *HERE.*

ATTILAN. GREAT.

YOU'D THINK THEY'D HAVE GOT IT OUT OF THE *HUDSON* BY NOW...

FALLEN ATTILAN.
STILL IN THE HUDSON.

WHY IS THAT, AGENT TREMAINE?

WHY--IN A WORLD OF ANTI-GRAVITY, OMEGA-LEVEL TELEKINESIS AND HELICARRIERS WITH BIG CHAINS AND HOOKS-- TO NAME BUT THREE METHODS YOU COULD'VE USED--

--IS A RUINED CITY FULL OF TASTY MUTAGENIC COMPOUNDS STILL IN THE #%$€!^@ HUDSON?

NO NEED TO SHOUT, MA'AM.

I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'RE AWARE, BUT HANK PYM--

OH, I'M AWARE, AGENT.

HANK PYM AND HIS ROBO-FRIENDS HAD SOME ROBO-STUFF TO DO. SO THEY DID IT. AND NOW IT IS DONE.* SEE HOW THAT WORKS?

GET IT DONE, AGENT.

...YES, MA'AM.

*CHECK OUT SAID "ROBO-STUFF" IN AVENGERS A.I. #7.INH! --EDITOR BOT

AND TREMAINE?

NEXT TIME YOU PATRONIZE ME, I'M GOING TO SIT YOU DOWN AND TELL YOU EVERYTHING I'M "AWARE" OF.

AND THEN I'LL JUST HAVE TO KILL YOU.

HILL OUT.

CLIK

MAN.

DAYS LIKE THIS, I MISS DIRECTOR JOHNSON, YOU KNOW?

SIR, WE *COULD* POSSIBLY ATTACH SOME ANTI-GRAVITY UNITS TO--

SON, WHEN I WANT YOUR *OPINION*, I'LL *TELL* IT TO YOU.

WE'RE RUNNING THIS OPERATION TO *MY* SCHEDULE, AND I'VE GOT *GOOD* REASONS FOR...

FOR...

FOR THE *DEATHWALKERS.*

FOR THE *FOUR WHO RULE.*

ATTILAN *MUST NOT* BE DISTURBED.

ATTILAN MUST NOT BE DISTURBED.

UNTIL THE SEARCH IS *OVER.*

UNTIL THE *HELLHOUND* HAS FINISHED HIS *HUNT.*

UNTIL THE TALISMAN IS *FOUND.*

UNTIL THE FOUR CAN *FINALLY* BE *ONE.*

UNTIL... THE HUMAN WORLD CAN *END...*

YESSS...

IT WASN'T THE END OF THE WORLD.

IT WAS A SHOCK, BUT IT COULD HAVE BEEN WORSE.

BARBARA MCDEVITT HAD READ THE REPORTS. THE MOB BOSS WHO TURNED PURPLE AND SPIKY. THE GIRL WHO BECAME ELECTRICITY AND WENT INSANE.

AND THEN THERE WERE THE ONES STILL TRAPPED IN THEIR COCOONS. STILL MUTATING.

BEST NOT TO THINK ABOUT IT.

DIVING DOWN, SHE LETS HER MIND RETURN TO THE WORK, FEELING THE FAMILIAR ZEN CALM STEAL OVER HER.

EACH MINISUB HELD THREE AGENTS-- TOO MANY FOR HER POWERS TO AFFECT.

NO PROBLEM.

BEFORE SHE'D KNOWN SHE WAS AN INHUMAN, QUICKFIRE HAD TRAINED FOR OVER A DECADE AS A CORPORATE SPY.

SHE DIDN'T NEED POWERS.

CLICK

THE LIGHTBENDER WAS MODELLED ON STARK TECHNOLOGY.

IT WAS CRUDE--GUESSWORK TAKING THE PLACE OF GENIUS-- BUT IN THE DEEP WATER, IT WAS MORE THAN ENOUGH.

TWO MINUTES LATER, SHE WAS INSIDE.

THIS IS QUICKFIRE TO *HOME BASE.* OBJECTIVE HAS BEEN BREACHED.

OVER.

GOOD WORK, BARB--

RADIO *SILENCE*, HOME BASE.

UNLESS I TELL YOU *OTHERWISE.*

BARBARA SUPPRESSED A SUDDEN FLASH OF IRRITATION.

JASON HAD ALWAYS SEEN HIMSELF AS ABOVE THE RULES, EVEN HERS. BUT THEY WERE THERE FOR HIS PROTECTION.

AS LONG AS HE COULD DENY ALL KNOWLEDGE OF HER OFF-DUTY ACTIVITIES, HIS HANDS COULD REMAIN CLEAN. NO MATTER WHAT SHE DID.

AND IN THE EVENT OF HER CAPTURE--BY S.H.I.E.L.D. OR ANYONE ELSE--THE PROTOCOL WAS VERY SIMPLE:

THROW HER TO THE WOLVES.

OKAY, SO YOU WANT TO BE ON OUR TEAM *AND* TONY'S TEAM AT THE SAME TIME?

BECAUSE THAT COULD GET A LITTLE *COMPLICATED*...

NOT REALLY. I JUST NEED TO BE ON *CALL* FOR THE BIG *COSMIC STUFF*--

OURS, OR *THEIRS*?

EITHER WAY, WE NEED TO START LOOKING INTO SOME SORT OF *SIGNAL*...

...DEVICES...

YOU KNOW, IF YOU DON'T WANT FOLKS KNOWING WHO YOU *ARE*...

...YOU NEED TO STOP WEARING THE SAME NASTY-ASS *COAT* EVERY DAY.

YOU *DREAM* OF A COAT SO NASTY.

LONG TIME NO *SEE*, CAGE.

YOU KNOW, I WOULD *NOT* HAVE PEGGED YOU FOR A DAY-GLO SPANDEX INDIVIDUAL...

MY FACE NEEDS TO BE OUT OF THE PAPERS RIGHT NOW. YOU GOT ANYTHING THAT WASN'T MADE IN A *SWEATSHOP*, LET ME KNOW.

RIGHT NOW I NEED SOME HELP BREAKING INTO *ATTILAN*--

WE CAN GET TO THAT.

HONEY, DO WE STILL HAVE THAT BIG BOX OF *CLINT BARTON'S* OLD STUFF?

UPSTAIRS. IN THE *APARTMENT*.

NOBODY'S GOING TO MENTION THE BREAKING INTO ATTILAN THING?

OH, YEAH.

THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.

RONIN.
PRESS PLAY ON SOUNDTRACK NOW.

A-SEM-BUH!

THAT'S *RIGHT*, BABY GIRL--

YOU'RE NOT GOING *WITH* THEM?

I MADE YOU TWO A *PROMISE* AND I DON'T FEEL LIKE *BREAKING* IT TODAY. *MONICA'S* GOT IT COVERED.

ANYWAY, I NEED TO KEEP AN APPOINTMENT WITH OUR *LEGAL REPRESENTATION*--

YOU MEAN YOUR EX?

THE *LAWYER.*

HONEY, WE *TALKED* ABOUT THIS--I AM *NOT* HIRING MURDOCK--

RIGHT, BECAUSE THERE ARE ONLY *TWO LAWYERS* IN NEW YORK CITY...

HONEY--

YOU'RE ON THE *POWER COUCH* TONIGHT.

POW COW!

SEE, BABY AGREES WITH ME.

THAT WAS A *SOUND EFFECT* AND A *FARM ANIMAL*--

CAGE!

IS THAT *SPIDEY?*

WHAT'S THAT *WITH* HIM? SOME KIND OF ROBOT?

OH, I AM *NOT* IN THE MOOD FOR THIS--

I SAID I'D BE BACK, CAGE!

BACK TO DISCUSS *PROPER LEADERSHIP!*

MY LEADERSHIP!

SO EITHER YOU GET OUT HERE AND *DISCUSS* IT--IN THE *AFFIRMATIVE*, MIND YOU--OR I'LL COME IN *THERE*...

...AND TEAR THAT HELLHOLE DOWN AROUND YOUR EARS!

TO BE PUNCHTINUED...!

THE ASSEMBLY!

YOUR ONE-STOP NEWS SOURCE FOR ALL THINGS AVENGERS!

Have we got an extra-special X-Mas present for you! On December 24th, **AVENGERS #24.NOW** kicks off the next wave of ALL-NEW MARVEL NOW! titles! It's an oversized epic from Jonathan Hickman and Esad Ribic, a self-contained story that sets elements into motion that'll culminate in…but that would be telling! It's also available with Daniel Acuña's amazing six-foot AVENGERS 50th Anniversary poster, showcasing the whole blamed line-up! And this is just the first of what will be a bevy of all-star new releases from our best and brightest that will be coming your way in the opening months of 2014! Just look for the big confusing #1 on the cover, and you'll know you're where it's at!

(Couldn't even fit the whole image! It's HUGE!)

As if any more evidence were necessary to prove that Avengers mania is taking over the world, the whole White family took the opportunity to assemble this past Halloween! Left to right, we've got Charles, 8; Judi, 12; Kira, 9; Rachel, 6; Ethan, 11; and David, 8! Looking good, kids!

Hey! Here's a letter!

Hi! This is Matthew Sean and I am eleven years old. I've been reading Marvel Comics since as long as I can remember. I've read just about every series since 2005. And let me just say… UNCANNY AVENGERS is my all-time favorite!!!! It rocks! Not only does it have great dialogue by Rick, it also has great covers by John Cassaday, and awesome art. Keep it up.

Matthew Sean

P.S. It would be awesome if I get an e-mail back or even better… the letter of the month on UNCANNY AVENGERS #13.

Yeah, that would be pretty cool, Matthew! But what are the chances that it'll happen?

NEXT ISSUE:

AVENGERS TITLES ON SALE

AVENGERS #24.NOW
ALL-NEW MARVEL NOW! IS HERE AND SO IS A ROGUE PLANET ON A COLLISION COURSE WITH EARTH!

AVENGERS AI #7.INH
INHUMANITY TIE-IN! GUEST-STARRING DAREDEVIL!

AVENGERS ANNUAL #1
IT'S X-MAS EVE IN AVENGERS TOWER—AND MORE THAN MICE ARE STIRRING!

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE #22.INH
INHUMANITY TIE-IN! SPIDER-WOMAN, THE HULK AND SPIDER-GIRL ON THE TRAIL OF A NEW INHUMAN!

MIGHTY AVENGERS #4.INH
INHUMANITY TIE-IN! THE BIRTH OF RONIN! AND SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN DEMANDS LEADERSHIP!

NEW AVENGERS #13.INH
INHUMANITY TIE-IN! WHO ARE THE BLACK PRIESTS OF THE INCURSIONS?

SECRET AVENGERS #12
HOW TO MAIM A MOCKINGBIRD!

SECRET AVENGERS #13
A TRAITOR AMONG THE AVENGERS IS REVEALED!

UNCANNY AVENGERS #15
THE WASP VS THE SENTRY! REALLY? REALLY!

YOUNG AVENGERS #13
THE FINAL THROWDOWN WITH MOTHER AND HER YOUNG AVENGERS!

YOUNG AVENGERS #14
THE NEW YEAR'S AFTER-PARTY! GUEST-STARRING ALMOST EVERY YOUNG HERO THERE IS!

A + X #15
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND CYCLOPS, PLUS DOCTOR STRANGE AND THE BEAST!

ALSO ON SALE!

MARVEL UNIVERSE AVENGERS ASSEMBLE #3

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE! E-MA L US AT: **MHEROES@MARVEL.COM.** PLEASE MARK ALL E-MAILS **"OKAY TO PRINT"**

INHUMANITY

MIGHTY AVENGERS

LAND
fgd

MARVEL

EWING
LAND
LEISTEN
D'ARMATA

005

ONLY INHUMAN ON THE INSIDE

During the great battle with Thanos's forces, the Inhuman city of Attilan was destroyed, falling from its place over Manhattan into the Hudson River. In the destruction, the catalyst that causes the Inhumans to manifest their strange powers, known as the Terrigen Mist, was released into the atmosphere. As it spread around the world it caused individuals with latent Inhuman genes to be enveloped in a cocoon-like structure and then "hatch" with varying powers.

DAILY BUGLE®

NEW YORK'S FINEST DAILY NEWSPAPER

January 22, 2014

OUT AND ABOUT

Anyone looking to catch a glimpse at some of New York's greatest heroes should cast their eyes toward the Hudson River, where Luke Cage, leader of the newly minted Mighty Avengers, is taking his team to investigate the fallen Inhuman city of Attilan...but to what ends? Perhaps the answer lies with the mysterious Spider Hero, now going by Ronin, and his hidden alliance with the black magician Kaluu.

Ronin's not the only one with secrets, as team member Spider-Man is actually Doctor Octopus in disguise! What's NOT a secret is his discontent with Luke Cage's leadership abilities!

There must be something in the water, because the Mighty Avengers aren't the only ones Attilan-bound! Jason Quantrell, head of Cortex Incorporated, has sent Quickfire, head of his personal security and newly empowered Inhuman, to raid Attilan's ruins for possible profit! But beware, Quickfire! There are more interests involved in Attilan's exhumation than you know!

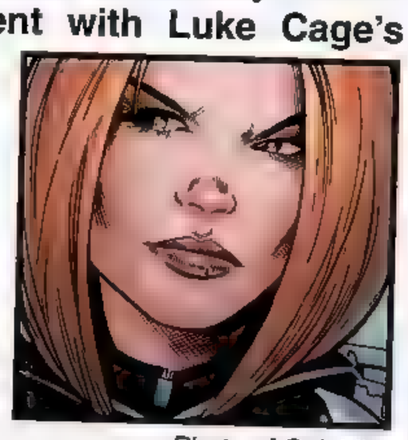

Photo of Quickfire

PHOTO via GREG LAND / Land Press

AL EWING – Writer
GREG LAND – Penciler
JAY LEISTEN – Inker
FRANK D'ARMATA – Colorist
VC's CORY PETIT – Letterer

GREG LAND & FRANK D'ARMATA– Cover
KALMAN ANDRASOFSZKY – Variant Cover

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TOM BREVOORT with LAUREN SANKOVITCH – Editors
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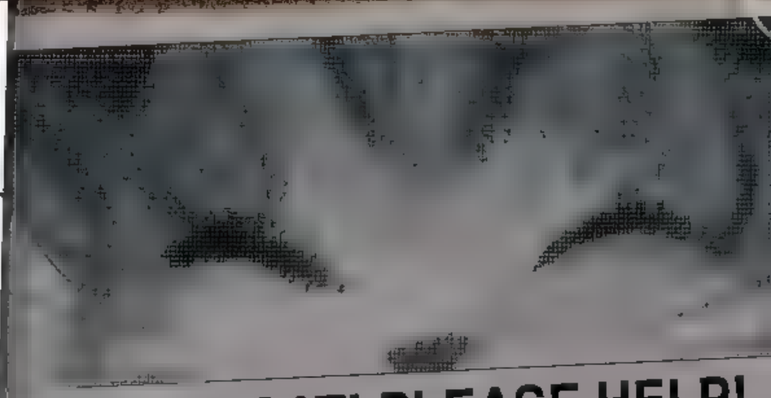

MISSING CAT! PLEASE HELP!

The bullpen cat has gone missing under Jacob Thomas's watch! This is the last photograph we were able to capture of the kitten before she ran away. Please contact Deb, Irene, Idette or Manny if you have spotted her!

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THE GEM THEATER.
THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN.
ON HIS TEAM: MINIONS, ROBOTS, MINION-DRIVEN ROBOTS.

IT'S PERFECTLY *SIMPLE*, CAGE-- EVEN FOR SOMEONE OF *YOUR* LIMITED EDUCATION. I'M *ALREADY* DEVOTED TO PROTECTING THE CITIZENS OF NEW YORK.

TO HAVE *YOU* BUMBLING AROUND WITH YOUR IDIOTIC *HOTLINE*, CONSTANTLY GETTING IN MY *WAY*... IT'S *RIDICULOUSLY* INEFFICIENT.

NOW, I'M NOT SAYING YOU PEOPLE DON'T HAVE YOUR *USES!* YOU'RE *UNFOCUSED*, THAT'S ALL. IN NEED OF *TRUE* LEADERSHIP.

YOU'LL DO *VASTLY* MORE GOOD FOR THE CITY AS PART OF *MY* PERSONAL AVENGERS...

DAVE'S HAILING A CAB. YOU GOT THE *FARE* ON YOU?

SURE.

LUKE CAGE & JESSICA JONES.
ON THEIR TEAM: A BABY. ADVANTAGE: BABY.

THESE ARE MY WEB-SHOOTERS!

LIKE YOU *GOT* A PAIR, YOU MISERABLE MAGGOTS! TEN-*HUT!*

THERE ARE MANY LIKE THEM, BUT THESE ONES ARE MINE!

...THE *SUPERIOR AVENGERS!*

A *CRACK UNIT!* *MILITARY* DISCIPLINE! A *PERSONAL BARRACKS* ON SPIDER-ISLAND, NOT SOME GRUBBY, HOBO-STAINED *MOVIE THEATER!*

YOU'LL HAVE *TOP-LEVEL* MINION STATUS--THE HIGHEST ECHELONS! YOU'LL BE *FEARED* AND *RESPECTED* BY THE PEOPLE OF--

HEY!

TIME OUT!

UM...

ONE SECOND-- GOD--

DAVE, CAN YOU TAKE DANIELLE OVER TO YOUR PLACE FOR AN HOUR OR SO?

UH, SURE. ARE YOU GUYS GOING TO--?

MAKE SURE YOU GOT BABY WIPES AND SKIM MILK. SHE CAN WATCH CARAWAY DRIVE IF SHE'S GOOD. WE'LL COME PICK HER UP ABOUT FOUR, OKAY?

AND CALL THE LAWYER.

OKAY. NOW WE HAVE A BABYSITTER.

SO--IF YOU'RE ALL DONE TELLING ME ABOUT MY MANY USES--

--I FIGURE I CAN GET RIGHT ON WITH PUTTING YOUR HEAD THROUGH THAT SIDEWALK.

DON'T BE DIFFICULT, CAGE-- REMEMBER, MY SPIDER-SENSE CAN PREDICT YOUR EVERY--

YOU BRING YOUR THUGS TO MY HOUSE?

YOU POINT A GIANT ROBOT AT MY BABY?

PREDICT THIS, YOU #@%$£¢--

OH YEAH.

IT IS ON.

HELLO? UH, IT'S DAVE GRIFFITH--YEAH, FROM THE GEM.

LISTEN, LUKE WANTED TO MOVE THE MEETING UP A LITTLE...

ATTILAN, FALLEN CITY OF THE INHUMANS.
NOW SITTING IN THE HUDSON RIVER.
SO HOW'S THE SEARCH GOING, BARBARA?
FOUND ANY TERRIGEN CRYSTALS YET?
BARBARA MCDEVITT, A.K.A. QUICKFIRE.
CORPORATE SUPERSPY. HAS POWERS. DOESN'T NEED THEM.
CONGRATULATIONS, SIR.
IF THIS FREQUENCY'S BEING MONITORED, S.H.I.E.L.D. NOW HAS ENOUGH TO PUT YOU IN A DEEP, DARK HOLE FOR THE REST OF YOUR NATURAL LIFE.
IT'S CALLED RADIO SILENCE FOR A REASON--
OH, COME ON, BARB. YOU KNOW HOW GOOD YOU ARE AT THIS STUFF.
IF SOMEONE WAS WATCHING YOU, YOU'D ALREADY KNOW ALL ABOUT IT.
SO HOW ABOUT THAT TERRIGEN, HEY?
NONE TO BE FOUND.
JASON QUANTRELL, C.E.O. OF CORTEX INC.
WANTS IT ALL. WANTS IT NOW.
MY GUESS IS BLACK BOLT BLEW UP THEIR ENTIRE SUPPLY-- PROBABLY TO STOP IT FALLING INTO HANDS LIKE OURS.
WELL, HOW DARE HE.
I HAVE GREAT HANDS, BARB. I MOISTURIZE COMPULSIVELY.
CORTIQUE™ LOTION WITH JUST A DROP OF ALOE VERA--
HAVE TO STOP YOU THERE, SIR.
I'M PICKING UP A READING ON MY CONTACT LENSES...

...NOT *TERRIGEN*, BUT THE *ENERGY* SIGNATURE IS *OFF THE SCALE.*

COULD BE SOMETHING *BETTER.*

DON'T KEEP ME IN SUSPENSE...

I'M IN SOME KIND OF... I'D ALMOST CALL IT A *TROPHY ROOM,* SIR.

OR MAYBE AN *ARMORY...*

WELL, YOU'RE THE EXPERT ON *WEAPONS,* BARB.

FIND ME SOMETHING GOOD AND DANGEROUS...

INTERESTING. THE LOST TALISMAN OF KAMAR-TAJ WAS *DISGUISED,* THEN. *HIDDEN* FROM SIGHT AND SCENT BY THE INHUMAN KING.

BUT *NOT* HIDDEN FROM HER *HUMAN* SCIENCE. SHE'S DONE A GREAT *FAVOR* FOR US, THIS BARBARA.

SO MAKE IT *QUICK,* MY HELLHOUND. AND... *PLEASE.* DON'T SHOW ME THE *MESS.*

LICHIDUS. THIRD OF THE FOUR WHO RULE.

SCRYING FROM HIS TOWER OF MIRE AND DANK HUMORS.

I DO SO *HATE* THE SIGHT OF HUMAN *BLOOD...*

ABOVE GROUND.

THEY'RE CALLED THE DEATHWALKERS.

ALSO KNOWN AS THE *FOUR WHO RULE IN SHADOW.* ALSO KNOWN AS THE END OF THE *HUMAN RACE,* IF THEY GET THEIR WAY.

CALL THEM A *DOOMSDAY CULT* FOR NOW.

RONIN.
SHADOWY. MYSTERIOUS. INCREASINGLY COOL.

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT THEY *REALLY* ARE WHEN YOU'RE READY TO *KNOW.*

I'M GUESSING *S.H.I.E.L.D.* ISN'T READY TO KNOW *EITHER?* OR *TONY?*

OR ANYONE BUT *YOU,* RIGHT?

FALCON.
DOUBLE AVENGER. S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT.
KNOWS WHAT EAGLES KNOW.

THAT'S HOW MY WORLD *IS,* WILSON. THE BAD GUYS *HIDE.*

SHINE TOO BIG A *LIGHT* ON THE FOUR AND THEY'LL SKITTER INTO THE *CRACKS.* THEN WE WON'T *FIND* THEM AGAIN UNTIL IT'S TOO *LATE.*

IF THEY EVEN KNEW WHO WAS *UNDER* THIS MASK... WELL, THAT DOESN'T MATTER.

FOR NOW, YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO *TRUST* ME.

TRUST YOU?

I KNOW HOW YOU *OPERATE,* "RONIN." I'VE KNOWN SINCE *NEW ORLEANS.*

DOESN'T MATTER *HOW* BIG THE CRISIS IS, OR WHO NEEDS *HELP*--AS SOON AS YOU GET WHAT *YOU* WANT, YOU'RE IN THE *WIND.*

NOT EVEN A *GOODBYE...*

GOODBYE DON'T GET THE *WORK* DONE.

MY *SOURCES* TELL ME THE DEATHWALKERS HAVE ONE OF THEIR *CREATURES* IN ATTILAN. I WANT TO KNOW *WHY.*

AND WORD TO THE *WISE*--THE *THIRD* OF THE FOUR HAS DOMINION OVER *WATER...*

...INCLUDING THE WATER IN *HUMAN BODIES*. WHICH MEANS *POSSESSION* MAY BE A FACTOR.

WATCH OUT FOR ITCHY TRIGGER FINGERS.

YOU! ADVANCE AND BE RECOGNIZED!

ALLOW ME.

SAM WILSON-- CODENAME: *FALCON*. YOU'LL FIND I HAVE OFFICIAL S.H.I.E.L.D. *SUPER-AGENT* STATUS.

SIR, YES, SIR!

PERMISSION TO COME *ABOARD*, AGENT TREMAINE?

I'LL... HAVE TO ASK MY *SUPERIORS*...

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THOSE *TRIGGER FINGERS*...

WE'RE PROBABLY OKAY, POWER MAN. LICHIDUS DOESN'T LIKE *MESS*.

AND THERE ARE WORSE THINGS THAN *GUNS*...

...

LET THEM *IN*, SLAVE, IF THAT IS WHAT THEY WISH.

I'M SURE THERE'S ROOM IN THE HELLHOUND'S BELLY FOR *SECONDS*...

BACK AT THE GEM THEATER.
THE LEADERSHIP DEBATE CONTINUES.

YOU WANT *ANOTHER* HELPING? *HUH?* COME ON, LINE UP!

I GOT SOME HERE FOR *ALL* OF YOU--

ROBO-COMMANDER SEVEN TO *SPIDER-MAN*--

AAAAEEEEIII!

--I HAVE *TARGET LOCK* ON *PERPETRATOR ONE!*

THEN *FIRE*, YOU FOOL! FIRE AT *ONCE!*

FIRE THE WEB-BOLAS!

CHOOM

THWIP THWIP

UNNHH--

THWIP THWIP

PERPETRATOR TWO IN MY SIGHTS!

TARGETING ARACHNO-FOAM!

GLOOOSH

HOW COME I'M PERPETRATOR-- AAAAHHH!

THE ARACHNO-FOAM SETS ROCK SOLID ON CONTACT-- ONE OF MY RIOT CONTROL TOOLS. DON'T WORRY, IT'S POROUS.

YOUR WIFE CAN BREATHE--

DINE IN

DINE-IN

THEN I GUESS YOU CAN TOO. FOR NOW.

DID YOU JUST DUCK OUT OF THIS FIGHT TO CHANGE YOUR MASK?

I HAVE AN IMAGE TO MAINTAIN. AND YOU'RE IN NO POSITION TO MAKE THREATS.

LET ME MAKE THIS CLEAR--YOU OPERATE, AND HAVE ALWAYS OPERATED, AT MY SUFFERANCE.

I HAVE THE MAYOR ON MY SIDE. AT MY BECK AND CALL, EVEN.

AT ANY TIME, I COULD HAVE YOUR BUILDING CONDEMNED. YOUR FRIENDS ARRESTED ON SUSPICION OF... SOMETHING. YOUR CHILD TAKEN INTO CARE.

NOBODY WOULD QUESTION IT. NOBODY WOULD EVEN NOTICE.

I HAVE THE MAYOR, AND I HAVE AN ARMY, CAGE.

WHAT DO YOU HAVE?

WHUDDUKRABOOOMMM

WE HAVE A LAWYER.

HELLO, BOYS.

LET THE MEDIATION BEGIN.

THE SENSATIONAL SHE-HULK.
LAWYER. WORKING PRO BONO.

ATTILAN.
STILL WHERE WE LEFT IT.

THEY SHOULDN'T BE TOO MUCH LONGER.

YOU KNOW, I'LL BET THE *HULK* COULD LIFT IT OUT IF THERE WAS A *PUPPY* IN IT FOR HIM. HOW COME YOU HAVEN'T TRIED *THAT?*

UH... ACTUALLY, I DON'T...I DON'T *KNOW*... I...

I THINK I DRANK SOME *WATER*...AND THEN...

WELL, MAYBE I'LL ASK SOMEONE *ELSE.*

IS SAM GOING TO BE *OKAY?* IF THIS LICHIDUS HAS ALL THE S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS OUT THERE UNDER HIS SPELL--

ALL THE *HIGHER-UPS.* BUT THE INFLUENCE IS PRETTY *WEAK*-- OTHERWISE IT'D DRAW *ATTENTION.*

IF WILSON KEEPS THEM *OCCUPIED*-- *CONFUSES* THEM, MAKES THEM QUESTION THEIR *PROGRAMMING*--THEY'LL LET US TAKE ALL THE TIME WE *NEED.*

MAN, THE *CHI* HERE... IT FEELS *STRANGE. ALIEN.*

MY AMULET'S *THROBBING.* I THINK...

I THINK IT MIGHT BE *SCARED...*

THAT MEANS WE'RE *CLOSE.* STAY SHARP.

LIKE I SAID, THE WALKERS HAVE ONE OF THEIR *CREATURES* HERE--ONE OF THEIR *WERE-SERVANTS.*

WHICH MEANS THAT *SOMEWHERE* IN ATTILAN, THERE'S SOMETHING IT'S *HUNTING.*

SOMETHING THEY *WANT...*

...AND I THINK I MIGHT KNOW WHAT IT *IS.*

POWER MAN & WHITE TIGER.
NEXT-GENERATION A-LIST. BUT NOT USED TO THIS.

BARBARA MCDEVITT DIDN'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS, EXACTLY.

A SIMPLE STONE TABLET, DECORATED WITH SOME KIND OF RUNE OR SIGIL, OTHERWISE UNREMARKABLE...

...BUT ACCORDING TO HER READOUTS, IT WAS THE MOST DANGEROUS THING IN THE ROOM.

SO FAR.

OH, HEY, IT'S THE *LOST TALISMAN OF KAMAR-TAJ*. DIDN'T EXPECT *THAT*.

MIND IF I *BORROW* IT?

SHE DIDN'T RECOGNIZE THE COSTUMES. SUPER-PEOPLE HAD NEVER BEEN PART OF HER WORLD.

TO BE HONEST, SHE'D THOUGHT THEY WERE A LITTLE SILLY.

BUT THAT WAS BEFORE SHE SPENT FORTY-THREE HOURS MUTATING IN AN INHUMAN CHRYSALIS. BEFORE SHE CAME DOWN WITH SUPER-POWERS.

THESE DAYS, SHE COULD SEE THE APPEAL.

LOOK *UP.*

BARBARA'S THING WAS LOCALIZED TIME MANIPULATION.

SLOWING IT TO A STANDSTILL, IF SHE WANTED.

OH $#--

SNAP

OR SPEEDING IT UP.

RRRAAAARRGH!

AARRRRRH--

SKHHRRIIPP

NNNHH... HH..

RONIN!

IT--IT KILLED HIM-- TORE HIS GUTS OUT--

VIC!

FOCUS!

WHAM

IT HAD LIMITS. THE FIELD COULD ONLY COVER ONE PERSON AT A TIME, ALTHOUGH SHE WAS LEARNING TO STRETCH IT.

STILL, IT FORCED HER TO THINK TACTICALLY.

IF THE TWO KIDS WERE BUSY, THAT MADE THE WOMAN THE OBVIOUS TARGET.

FALL BACK! GIVE ME AN OPENI-I-I-I-I

WHOEVER SHE WAS, SHE WAS OBVIOUSLY USED TO COMMAND. SHUTTING HER DOWN WAS THE WINNING STRATEGY.

AND WITH ANYONE ELSE, IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

YOU'RE NOT FROZEN...?

BARBARA WAS STRICTLY CORPORATE. THE PAY WAS BETTER THAN SOMEWHERE LIKE A.I.M., AND THERE WAS A BONUS STRUCTURE IN PLACE. STOCK OPTIONS.

BUT...SUPER-PEOPLE HAD NEVER BEEN PART OF HER WORLD.

OKAY.

PLAN B.

BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM

SO SHE DIDN'T RECOGNIZE THE COSTUMES.

SPECTRUM. IF YOU'RE NASTY.

IF SHE HAD, MAYBE SHE'D HAVE REALIZED YOU CAN'T ACTUALLY PUT A BULLET THROUGH THE ELECTROMAGNETIC SPECTRUM.

AND EVEN IF YOU SLOW THE SPEED OF LIGHT TO A STANDSTILL...

SHRRAZZAKK

AAAHHH--

...IT'S STILL A LOT FASTER THAN YOU.

KLONK

HHRRRRAARR!

AVA-- GET ITS ATTENTION--

HEY!

OVER HERE, BRUTO--THAT'S RIGHT--

NNAAARR! RAARR!

GET OFF OF ME, YOU MOUTHWASH-AVOIDING %@€#£!

THREE HEADS AND THEY ALL GOT HALITOSIS--

ALL RIGHT, SCRATCH ONE BUDGET BLACK WIDOW.

AND I SEE I'VE GOT THAT OPENING I ASKED FOR--

RR?

DOWN, BOY.

AAAAAOOOOOO--

GRK

IT'S NOT GOING DOWN--

SHE'LL EXHAUST HERSELF FIRST.

NOT MUCH CHI AROUND HERE I CAN USE-- EVERYTHING'S TOO INHUMAN--

MONICA'S A LIVING FORCE OF SCIENCE--THIS IS MAGIC. IT NEEDS US.

TRY THIS.

AVA?

UH, WHAT ARE YOU...?

RETURNING A FAVOR. YOU LENT ME SOME OF YOUR POWER, REMEMBER?

SO HOW MUCH CHI DO YOU THINK A PREHISTORIC TIGER GOD HAS?

NNNGGAAAHH--

HAD TO-- TEAR MYSELF LOOSE-- BURNING OUT--

DAMNED THING ISN'T EVEN WINDED--

OH, IT'S GONNA BE.

WE JUST INVENTED NEW YORK TIGER-STYLE KUNG-FU--

--AND IT GOES A LITTLE SOMETHING LIKE THIS!

YEAH, I'MA PUT YOU DOWN AS "SATISFIED."

THAT WAS FOR *RONIN*, YOU BIG, UGLY--

DON'T EULOGIZE RONIN JUST YET.

I TOLD YOU. THIS IS HOW HE *OPERATES.*

AS SOON AS HE GETS WHAT HE *WANTS*...

...HE'S IN THE *WIND.*

SORRY, MONICA.

BUT GOODBYES DON'T GET THE *WORK* DONE...

SO. ARE WE *DONE* TERRORIZING MY CLIENTS NOW?

OR DO I NEED TO INSERT THIS SOMEWHERE *PAINFUL?*

YOU HEARD HER! THAT WAS A *CLEAR THREAT OF BODILY HARM! ARREST* THIS EMERALD SHYSTER! I WANT HER *DISBARRED-- PERMANENTLY,* THIS TIME!

ARREST *ALL OF THEM! NOW!*

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

YEAH. WHAT YOU *WAITING* FOR?

'CAUSE I'M *RIGHT HERE...*

IT, UH...

IT AIN'T A *GOOD IDEA,* BOSS.

SORRY.

WHAT DID YOU SAY TO ME--

HE SAID IT WASN'T A *GOOD IDEA.*

HE'S *RIGHT.*

HAVE YOU ANY *IDEA* HOW MANY *LAWSUITS* ARE BEING SET UP AGAINST YOU *RIGHT NOW* BY PEOPLE YOU'VE *BRUTALIZED* OVER *PETTY OFFENSES?*

AND YOU WANT TO ADD *MORE?*

THE LAW IS NOT YOURS TO *MAKE UP*, SPIDER-MAN. THERE IS STILL SUCH A THING AS *PROBABLE CAUSE* IN THIS COUNTRY.

IF I WERE YOU, I'D WALK AWAY *NOW* AND *PRAY* MR. CAGE AND MS. JONES DON'T DECIDE TO SUE YOU *AND* MAYOR JAMESON FOR THE WEBS ON YOUR BACK.

BECAUSE I PROMISE YOU, THE COURT CASE WILL BE VERY *LONG*. VERY *PUBLIC*. VERY *THOROUGH*.

ARE YOU REALLY READY FOR *THAT* KIND OF SPOTLIGHT?

YOU CAN'T INTIMIDATE *ME*, YOU--I MEAN-- YOU--

I--

TAKE YOUR TIME.

THINK IT *THROUGH*.

OH, *ENOUGH* OF THIS. *SPIDERLINGS*-- YOU'RE ALL *FIRED*.

AS FOR *YOU*, CAGE--YOU CAN *KEEP* YOUR LITTLE SIDESHOW.

I HAVE THE *REAL* AVENGERS ON MY SIDE. PEOPLE WHO *APPRECIATE* MY IDEAS.

I DON'T NEED *YOU*...

MAN. AYN RAND'S A HELL OF A DRUG.

THANKS FOR THE *SAVE*, JEN. COULD'VE BEEN *EMBARRASSING*.

MORE THAN *THAT*, LUKE.

I DON'T THINK YOU TWO UNDERSTAND HOW LEGALLY *VULNERABLE* THIS WHOLE VENTURE *IS* RIGHT NOW. TRUST ME, WE HAVE A *LOT* OF WORK TO DO.

WELL, WE CAN TALK ABOUT *THAT* STUFF ON THE WAY TO *DAVE'S*.

IN FACT, ME AND YOU COULD GET A *COFFEE* ON THE WAY BACK--MAKE A DAY OF IT. YOU OKAY MINDING THE *STORE*, LUKE?

YOU AND *JEN?* I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T--

WAIT.

TALK ABOUT *WHAT* STUFF?

LAWYER STUFF.

TAXI!

SURE. BORING, BORING *LAWYER STUFF.*

MOSTLY.

UH...*EXCUSE* ME? MISTER *CAGE?*

MAN, ARE YOU PEOPLE STILL *HERE?* YOU WANT TO GO *ANOTHER* ROUND?

NO! GOD NO! IT'S, UM... IT'S JUST... THAT...

...ARE YOU GUYS *HIRING* RIGHT NOW?

IT'S JUST THE BANK *FORECLOSED* ON ME--I COULD *REALLY* USE THE WORK--

I GOT A *DAUGHTER* NEEDS *BRACES*--

COULD-- COULD WE *SUE* HIM? WRONGFUL DISMISSAL? COULD YOU *HELP* WITH THAT?

UNBELIEVABLE.

CLEAN YOUR *MESS.* GET THIS STREET MOVING BEFORE SOMEONE COMES TO ARREST *YOUR* ASSES.

AFTER *THAT*--

--I AIN'T MAKING *PROMISES,* BUT IF YOU NEED *HELP?*

COME ON *IN.*

Come in, We're

WE'RE OPEN.

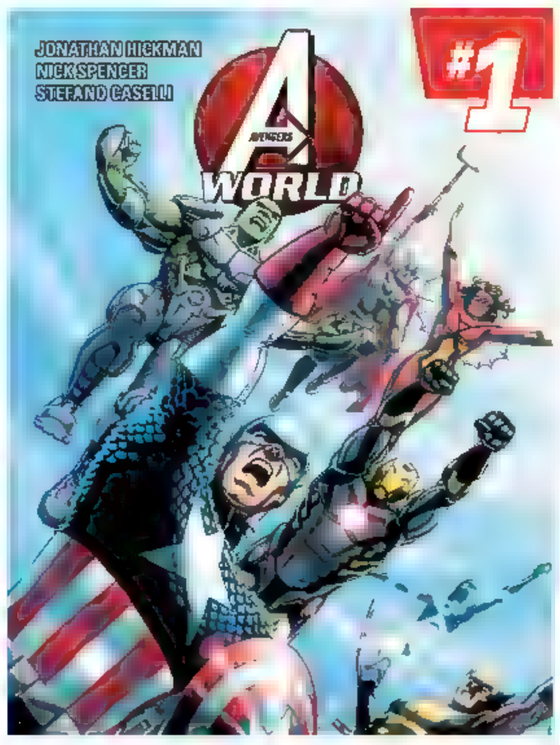
THE MIGHTY AVENGERS

Come in We're OPEN

THE ASSEMBLY!

YOUR ONE-STOP NEWS SOURCE FOR ALL THINGS AVENGERS!

As everybody knows, it's an Avengers world now—we all just live in it! And what better way of underlining that point than with the **ALL-NEW MARVEL NOW!** launch of **AVENGERS WORLD**, with two full issues shipping this month! The brainchild of Nick Spencer working hand-in-hand with primary **AVENGERS** scribe Jonathan Hickman, and adroitly illustrated by Stefano Caselli, this brand-new global series will spotlight the Avengers in action around the planet and beyond it! It'll be taking the place of the second AVENGERS issue we've been producing every month, at least until poor Jonathan Hickman's brain can cool down from working on INFINITY, so it's going to be a crucial part of the overall AVENGERS picture!



And if you're curious about AVENGERS WORLD, then the first place to cast your gaze is towards the **ALL-NEW MARVEL NOW! POINT ONE** special! As in years past, we'll be presenting you with completely new lead-in stories to several of the titles we've got coming up as a part of ALL-NEW MARVEL NOW!, including **ALL-NEW INVADERS, BLACK WIDOW, MS. MARVEL, SILVER SURFER, LOKI** as well as AVENGERS WORLD—and we also might just give you some clues as to other events on the horizon of the Marvel Universe in the days ahead!

It's got nothing to do with the Avengers per se, but we couldn't let the month go by without mentioning how excited we are to finally be getting **MIRACLEMAN** back into print after all these years! A high watermark in the evolution of super hero stories, the groundbreaking series has been completely remastered, re-lettered and re-colored so as to re-present it in the finest way possible. Whether you've never read the series before, or if you were one of the select few who followed it starting in WARRIOR way back when, you'll not want to miss **MIRACLEMAN #1** and **#2**! Kimota!

And to wrap us up, here's a testament to a very special Avengers fan, courtesy of his mother Marlene Waldron:

Jonathan Waldron, at age 17, hadn't done anything amazing for the world. There was no cure for cancer, he didn't create a foundation to stop world hunger, and he wasn't a musical prodigy. What he was, though, was the bravest person anyone who knew him could say they met. Jon had cystic fibrosis, a lung disease that affects every sufferer differently, and in his case he was so sick that by the age of 12 he needed a lung transplant. Thankfully he got one and he was able to live, to be a child playing and running, joining in with his friends outside without fear of not being able to breathe. Jonathan made new friends, played with his brother and sister and focused on his passion: video games, online games and the Marvel Universe. After having been sick for so long, he had become a technophile and loved watching movies, looking up trivia and knew things about movies and games before anyone else did. For four years he flourished with his new lungs. He had setbacks, and sometimes it was rough having to take so much medication to stay healthy and keep his own body from fighting against the new lungs, yet he persevered.

But in the early months of 2013, his body did rebel and he went into rejection, needing yet another lung transplant. After being in the hospital during this past summer, he had to undergo some pretty intense procedures just so he could remain long enough for that second transplant. And he did them all with the bravery of a seasoned warrior on a battlefield. Jon had to have a life support system started in July which bypassed his lungs since they were unable to work on their own now. With hoses coming out of his neck, he got up and walked, every day, gritting his teeth against the pain as he powered on. He was the first person at his hospital to use the walking ECMO system. His perseverance was an inspiration to so many people, some of whom had never even met him. He was a kind and generous person who would help someone else without a second though, would shovel snow for a neighbor if they needed help, would always offer a kind word or a word of praise for a job well done. He was like this because his own experiences made him humble and he knew how it felt to be down so low.

After being on this life support for a month Jonathan found out that he had developed a rare cancer which made it impossible for him to have a second transplant. With this no longer an option and the life support being limited, this meant that he was not going to be able to celebrate his eighteenth birthday, he was not going to return home, be a senior in high school. But even then, he faced death with his head held high, with a wicked sense of humor and with honor. Some battles can't be won, but they can be fought with bravery, honor, humor, and dignity. And that is how he fought his battle up until the end. Jon was a hero to everyone who met him; he made an impression on everyone he met and no one who met him will forget the impact he made on their lives. He didn't have a super power or ability beyond being the best Jonathan there ever will be. When he fought his last battle on September 7th, 2013 the world lost a true super hero and he will be missed greatly by so many people.

NEXT ISSUE:

AVENGERS TITLES ON SALE

ALL-NEW MARVEL NOW! POINT ONE #1
YOUR FIRST TASTE OF SIX ALL-NEW MARVEL NOW SERIES!

AVENGERS #25
INTRODUCING THE ALL-NEW AVENGERS! WHAT IS THEIR SENSATIONAL SECRET?

AVENGERS A.I. #8.NOW
CAN THE COMBINED MIGHT OF AVENGERS A.I. AND THE UNCANNY AVENGERS OVERCOME THE DIABOLICAL DIMITRIOS?

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE #23.INH
INHUMANITY TIE-IN! WOLVERINE AND THE HULK SCHOOL SPIDER-GIRL!

AVENGERS WORLD #1
TO PROTECT A PLANET IN PERIL, THE AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!

AVENGERS WORLD #2
SMASHER, SUNSPOT AND CANNONBALL, PRISONERS OF A.I.M. ISLAND!

MIGHTY AVENGERS #5.INH
INHUMANITY TIE-IN! SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN VS. LUKE CAGE!

NEW AVENGERS #14
THE SECRET OF THE BLACK SWAN!

SECRET AVENGERS #14
THE TRAITOR WITHIN THE SECRET AVENGERS REVEALED!

UNCANNY AVENGERS #16
THOR VS. URIEL FOR THE FATE OF THE WORLD! AND ANOTHER HEART-STOPPING CLIMAX!

YOUNG AVENGERS #15
IT'S A LAST NEW YEAR'S PARTY FOR THE YOUNG HEROES OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE!

A + X #16
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND CYCLOPS, AND SPIDER-MAN AND PSYLOCKE!

ALSO ON SALE!

MARVEL UNIVERSE AVENGERS ASSEMBLE #4

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE! E-MAIL US AT: **MHEROES@MARVEL.COM.** PLEASE MARK ALL E-MAILS **"OKAY TO PRINT"**

INHUMAN

#1

CHARLES SOULE JOE MADUREIRA MARTE GRACIA

MARVEL'S LATEST EPIC BEGINS HERE!

ALL-NEW MARVEL NOW!

AR 001

PART 1:
GENESIS

CHARLES SOULE
WRITER

JOE MADUREIRA
ARTIST

MARTE GRACIA
COLOR ARTIST

VC'S CLAYTON COWLES
LETTERER

JOE MADUREIRA & MARTE GRACIA
COVER ARTISTS

JOE MADUREIRA & MILO MANARA & HUMBERTO RAMOS AND EDGAR DELGADO & J. SCOTT CAMPBELL AND NEI RUFFINO
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

DEVIN LEWIS
ASST EDITOR

NICK LOWE
EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXEC. PRODUCER

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Millions of years ago, when humankind was in its infancy, an alien civilization called the Kree experimented on ancient Homo Sapiens. The experiments created a new race who called themselves Inhumans, an evolutionary leap over their cave-dwelling brethren.

When one of these Inhumans discovered a chemical called Terrigen that unlocked secret super powers buried in their DNA by the Kree, it fragmented Inhuman society. Some Inhumans stayed in their home city of Attilan, some mixed in with regular humans and some just disappeared...

Thousands of years later, Black Bolt, the King of the Attilan Inhumans, detonated a Terrigen bomb to save the world from an incredible threat. This Terrigen bomb destroyed Black Bolt's city and created a cloud of Terrigen Mist that has been flowing around the world activating the DNA of humans that had no idea they were part of a secret history or that they were...

INHUMAN

BERGEN, NORWAY.

BAR

YOU WANT *ANOTHER?* TALK TO MY GIRL THAT WAY--

YOU KNOW, BJORN, I WAS DOING HER A FAVOR BY TALKING HER UP *AT ALL,* THE UGLY LITTLE THING.

NNNNGH

WHY DO YOU DO THIS TO YOURSELF, KRISTIAN? *EVERY TIME.*

YOU'RE BRILLIANT-- THE SMARTEST GUY I KNOW, GREAT JOB AT THE UNIVERSITY-- WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO BE SO *ANGRY* ABOUT?

YOU REALLY NEED TO THINK ABOUT A CHANGE.

CHANGE. *PFFT.* EASY TO SAY. HARD TO DO.

THAT'S *WHY* I'M ANGRY, ERIK. I'M ON A TRACK, WITH NO WAY OFF. I KNOW IT'S NOT WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO BE. I CAN *FEEL* SOMETHING BETTER FOR ME, I JUST CAN'T *FIND* IT.

SHOULD WE GET ANOTHER?

I DON'T THINK SO. ARE YOU *WATCHING* THIS?

HNH?

THIS *CLOUD* THING. FROM THE INCIDENT IN NEW YORK. IT'S GOING TO HIT BERGEN. ANY MINUTE.

--TRACKING THE PATH OF THE PLUME. EFFECTS OF THE CHEMICAL AGENT ARE UNKNOWN, ALTHOUGH REPORTS SUGGEST THAT CERTAIN INDIVIDUALS MAY BE MORE SUSCEPTIBLE THAN OTHERS. PUBLIC SAFETY OFFICIALS ARE ADVISING ALL BERGEN RESIDENTS TO--

WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO, ERIK, STOP BREATHING? NOTHING TO BE DONE. IF BIG *BJORN* COULDN'T PUT ME DOWN, I CAN'T SEE HOW A *CLOUD* WOULD MANAGE IT.

UHHH--

AAAGH!

NO!

YOUR MAJESTY. MY APOLOGIES FOR DISTURBING YOU. I THOUGHT YOU WOULD WISH TO KNOW IMMEDIATELY.

HE HAS BEEN *FOUND.*

NEW YORK CITY.

AVENGERS TOWER. RESIDENCE-IN-EXILE OF MEDUSA, QUEEN OF THE INHUMANS.

MY HUSBAND? MY *SON?* SPEAK, ELEJEA!

I...NO, *QUEEN MEDUSA.* THEY REMAIN LOST. MY WORDS WERE POORLY CHOSEN. PLEASE FORGIVE ME. I DID NOT MEAN TO RAISE YOUR--

WHO, THEN? WHO HAS BEEN FOUND?

ELDRAC, MY QUEEN. THEY HAVE FOUND THE DOOR.

NORWAY...

POLICE LINE'S BUSY. DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I'D *TELL* THEM.

IS SOMETHING *INSIDE?* LOOKS LIKE A--

STEP AWAY FROM THE COCOON! FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY, PLEASE, STEP AWAY!

YOU MUST VACATE THIS AREA IMMEDIATELY! I WILL REMOVE THE SPECIMEN, BUT WE'VE BEEN GETTING REPORTS OF EXPLOSIONS... THINGS *HATCHING. CONTAGION.*

WE WILL NOT BE HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR NEGATIVE CONSEQUENCES IF YOU DO NOT LEAVE THE AREA.

ALL RIGHT, YOUNG ONE.

MY NAME IS *LASH.* LET US JOURNEY TOGETHER.

HERE.

A FINE PLACE TO WAIT. I WILL STAY SO YOU WILL NOT BE ALONE THROUGH THIS.

GROW WELL, YOUNG ONE, AND LISTEN, AS I TELL YOU WHAT YOU ARE, AND WHAT YOU MIGHT BE.

YOUNG ONE, I DO NOT KNOW WHAT YOUR LIFE WAS LIKE BEFORE THIS MOMENT, BUT KNOW THAT IT WILL NEVER BE THE SAME AGAIN.

HIDDEN WITHIN AN INFINITESIMALLY SMALL PORTION OF HUMANITY IS A CERTAIN POTENTIAL. A DOOR TO *GRACE.*

"THE DOOR HAS A LOCK, AND THAT LOCK HAS A *KEY.* THE TERRIGEN MIST. THE CLOUD YOU WERE EXPOSED TO WAS COMPOSED OF THE CHEMICAL AGENT THAT UNLOCKS THE GENETIC POTENTIAL OF OUR KIND.

"*INHUMAN*-KIND. WHEN WE ENCOUNTER TERRIGEN, WE CHANGE, BECOMING SOMETHING *OTHER,* WITH NEW SHAPES, NEW *GIFTS,* THAT ARE IMPOSSIBLE TO PREDICT.

"UNTIL RECENTLY, TERRIGEN WAS *RARE.*

"IN *OROLLAN,* MY HOME, WE POSSESS ONLY A TINY SPLINTER OF THE CRYSTAL THAT GENERATES THE MISTS.

"ONLY ENOUGH FOR ONE SMALL GROUP TO UNDERGO TERRIGENESIS PER GENERATION. CAREFULLY *CHOSEN,* IN HOPES THAT THEIR GIFTS WOULD SERVE TO STRENGTHEN THE COMMUNITY. A *TRUST.*

"I WAS LUCKY. I WAS *CHOSEN,* MANY YEARS AGO. AND NOW I SERVE THE TRUTH, WHICH IS THIS:

"NOT EVERYONE WITH POTENTIAL *DESERVES* IT.

"MOST OF THE TERRIGEN IN EXISTENCE WAS HELD CAPTIVE BY ONE OF OUR PEOPLE, ONE WHO CALLED HIMSELF A KING.

"*BLACK BOLT* WAS HIS NAME.

"HE WAS PROFLIGATE WITH THIS GREAT TREASURE, ALLOWING *ALL* OF HIS SUBJECTS TO EXPERIENCE TERRIGENESIS, WITH NO REGARD FOR THE SACRED TRUTHS.

"BLACK BOLT HELD HIMSELF SEPARATE, IN HIS FLOATING CITY-- ATTILAN. HE WAS NOT *MY* KING.

"NO KING OF *MINE* WOULD DO SUCH THINGS.

"HE PAID THE PRICE FOR HIS TRANSGRESSIONS, AS ALL TRANSGRESSORS EVENTUALLY DO.

"BUT HIS DEATH RELEASED THE TERRIGEN INTO THE WORLD. NO CONTROLS, NO *TRUTH* TO IT. IT IS EVERYWHERE, AND ANYWHERE.

"ALL ACROSS THE WORLD, PEOPLE ARE LEARNING THE TRUTH OF WHAT THEY ARE. AS YOU DID. YOU ARE ONE OF US. *INHUMAN.*

"I BELIEVE THIS MAY BE WHAT BLACK BOLT WANTED. HE WAS THINKING ONLY OF HOW MANY INHUMANS THERE *COULD* BE."

I THINK ONLY OF HOW MANY INHUMANS THERE *SHOULD* BE.

BATTERY PARK.

I'M SORRY, MA'AM, BUT I CAN'T LET YOU PASS. IT'S FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY. THERE'S WRECKAGE *EVERYWHERE*, AND A LOT OF IT'S DANGEROUS.

WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS THING *DOES*, AND UNTIL WE DO--

YOU WOULD ADDRESS A *QUEEN* IN SUCH A MANNER? THE ONLY DANGER HERE IS TO YOU.

PEACE, ELEJEA.

THAT IS NOT A *THING*. THAT IS *ELDRAC, THE DOOR*. HE IS AN INHUMAN. ONE OF MY SUBJECTS.

THERE WILL BE NO DANGER, AND WE WILL WORK WITH YOUR MEN TO ENSURE THEIR SAFETY AND THAT OF THE CITY. BUT NOW, I MUST SPEAK WITH HIM.

SPEAK WITH... *HIM?* IT'S...PART OF A BUILDING. PART OF ATTILAN, THE CITY THAT FELL OUT OF THE SKY.

NO.

HE IS MUCH MORE THAN THAT.

I AM SORRY THAT YOU SUFFER.

YOU WERE CAUGHT UP IN BLACK BOLT'S PLAN, LIKE SO MANY OF US.

OUR SILENT KING--HE KEPT MUCH FROM HIS PEOPLE. MUCH FROM HIS QUEEN.

SO MUCH THAT NOW, WHEN HE IS *GONE*...

...I DO NOT KNOW WHAT TO *DO*.

I NEED YOUR *HELP*, ELDRAC. YOU SEND PEOPLE WHERE THEY NEED TO GO. IT IS YOUR GIFT.

DO THIS FOR ME NOW. SEND ME TO OUR KING, TO BLACK BOLT, SO HE AND I MIGHT LEAD THE INHUMANS THROUGH THIS DARK TIME.

THANK YOU, ELDRAC.

SZZZZK

DES PLAINES, ILLINOIS.

TWENTY MILES NORTHWEST OF CHICAGO.

OKAY, MOMMA, YOU REST NOW. I'LL BE BACK SOON.

YOU'RE GOING OUT, DANTE? SO LATE?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. YOU'LL NEVER KNOW I'M GONE.

I JUST WISH YOU COULD GET A *DAYTIME* JOB.

YOU AND ME BOTH, MOMMA.

SHE'S NOT WRONG, YOU KNOW. ALL THESE WEDDING GIGS YOU DO-- YOU *HATE* IT.

I DON'T *LOVE* IT, BUT I DON'T KNOW THAT I'LL EVER *HATE* PLAYING. IT'S STILL MUSIC.

DON'T YOU WORRY THAT YOU'RE BURNING UP ALL YOUR TALENT ON THOSE STUPID SONGS? ALL YOUR *TIME?*

THE MONEY'S GOOD, GABBY, AND WE *NEED* MONEY. FOR MOMMA, AND YOU'VE GOT THE BABY ON THE WAY. BESIDES, I'LL FIND ANOTHER BAND FOR ORIGINALS SOON. BANDS *ALWAYS* NEED DRUMMERS.

SPEAKING OF WHICH...

NEVER TOO EARLY TO START!

OH, DANTE, WHAT THE HELL IS SHE GOING TO DO WITH THOSE? THE BEST YOU COULD HOPE FOR IS THAT SHE ONLY POKES *ONE* EYE OUT.

I'D BE A TERRIBLE UNCLE IF I DIDN'T GIVE MY NIECE STUPID GIFTS. THAT'S ONE OF THE BEST PARTS OF *BEING* AN UNCLE. I ASSUME.

YOU'LL BE GREAT.

I'M SORRY, YOU KNOW. I DON'T WANT YOU TO THINK I DON'T THINK ABOUT IT.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

ALL THIS-- AFTER JOHN DIED, AND MOMMA GOT SICK-- SOME BROTHERS WOULDN'T HAVE GIVEN UP THEIR LIVES TO TAKE CARE OF THEIR FAMILIES. KNOCKED UP SISTER WITH A DEAD HUSBAND, MOTHER WHO CAN'T GET OUT OF BED, MAYBE NEVER WILL AGAIN.

YOU'RE AN IDIOT. *FIRST*, MOMMA'S GOING TO BEAT IT, AND *SECOND*--

--IT'S *FAMILY*. ALL THOSE CLICHES, UNTIL IT'S *YOUR* FAMILY. THEN YOU GET IT, AND YOU STEP UP. YOU *GROW UP*.

NOW, GABRIELA, GOTTA RUN. HIT TIME'S SOON, AND I GOT AN HOUR DRIVE TO GET THERE.

DON'T STAY UP. LITTLE BABY BONHAM NEEDS HER REST.

I'M NOT NAMING HER BONHAM.

JUST THINK ABOUT IT! LET IT GROW ON YOU!

AIEEE!

MOMMA!

NORWAY...

KRRRAK

DAWN. PERFECT.

LET US SEE WHERE YOUR JOURNEY WILL TAKE YOU.

W-WHAT--

AH.

KNOW THAT THIS *MEANS* SOMETHING.

I DON'T UNDER--

THE WORK IS DONE.

THE WORK BEGINS ANEW.

OH GOD, *MOMMA*...

WHAT IN--

NO, NO... NO...

DANTE! HELP ME! CALL AN AMBULANCE!

DANTE! WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE--

NO, DANTE?!

SZZZT

AAAH!

HM.

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY FAMILY?

CHILD, WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

G-GABRIELA.

GOOD. I AM LASH. HOW LONG SINCE THE MISTS CAME?

M-MISTS? THIS *JUST* HAPPENED. I--

PLEASE, DON'T HURT ME. I'M GOING TO HAVE A BABY.

DO NOT FEAR. I HAVE NO INTEREST IN YOU OR YOUR CHILD.

MMM. TERRIGENESIS DOES NOT ALWAYS RUN TO COMPLETION. THIS ONE MUST HAVE HELD ENOUGH INHUMAN DNA TO TRIGGER THE COCOON, BUT NOT ENOUGH FOR TRANSFORMATION.

PHHSSSHHH

I DON'T UNDERSTAND... WHAT DO YOU *MEAN?* WHAT'S HAPPENING TO MY *MOTHER?*

THE TERRIGEN HAS JUDGED HER. IT FOUND HER WANTING.

KRRACK

WHAT DID YOU SAY ABOUT MY MOTHER?

YOUR MOTHER UNDERWENT TERRIGENESIS, JUST AS YOU HAVE. SHE DID NOT SURVIVE.

WHILE *YOU* HAD ENOUGH OF THE INHUMAN GENOME TO ENTER A COCOON, BUT NOT ENOUGH TO *CHANGE.* THAT WILL NOT SPARE YOU, SADLY.

THE WORD IS THE WORD. THE *LAW* IS THE *LAW.*

GET THE HELL OUT OF MY HOUSE!

RRAGH!

WELL, LOOK AT *YOU*, YOUNG ONE. PERHAPS I WAS... MISTAKEN.

SCREW YOU! YOU KILLED MY *MOTHER!*

YOU, CHILD, COULD *BE* SOMETHING. COME WITH ME TO *ORROLAN*. LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT YOU *ARE*. WHAT YOU CAN *BE*.

SZZZAK

VERY WELL.

THE WORK IS DONE. THE WORK--

STEP AWAY FROM MY SUBJECT.

AH, THE WIDOWED QUEEN. I WAS WONDERING WHEN WE'D MEET.

WHO *ARE* YOU? WHAT ARE YOU *DOING* HERE?

I AM TRYING TO SALVAGE SOMETHING GOOD FROM THE *DISASTER* CAUSED BY YOUR *MATE.*

MY *HUSBAND* SAVED US ALL.

AND WHAT DO YOU *SALVAGE* BY *KILLING* THIS ONE?

HE CANNOT CONTROL HIS GIFT. HE WOULD DIE IN ANY CASE--I OFFER HIM *MERCY.*

THAT IS NOT FOR *YOU* TO DECIDE. HE WILL NOT DIE UNLESS YOU KILL ME FIRST.

NO. THE WORK IS *NOT YET DONE.* I CANNOT WASTE TIME WITH *YOU.*

ANOTHER DAY, QUEEN OF *NOTHING.*

IF YOU SURVIVE, YOUNG ONE, DO NOT BELIEVE HER WORDS WITHOUT THOUGHT. THERE ARE OTHER TRIBES. *YOU HAVE A CHOICE.*

FWASH

I...THE FLAMES...CAN'T *STOP!*

SMASH

WHAT ARE YOU *DOING?*

SMOTHERING THE FLAMES.

SSSSS

T-THANK YOU. WHO--?

I AM *MEDUSA.* QUEEN OF THE INHUMANS.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND. QUEEN? OF *WHAT?* A KINGDOM?

WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

DANTE. MY NAME IS DANTE.

WELL, DANTE, WE *USED* TO BE A KINGDOM. NOW, IT SEEMS WE ARE A WORLD. A WORLD AT *WAR.*

AND THE TIME IS COMING, MY FRIEND...

...WHEN YOU WILL NEED TO PICK A *SIDE.*

TO BE CONTINUED...

STARK TECH S.H.I.E.L.D. DATA MODULE

3/7/2014

SHIELD DATA FILE 095634.1

AFTER THE FALL OF THE INHUMAN CITY OF ATTILAN, IT APPEARS THAT AN UNKNOWN AMOUNT OF TERRIGEN GAS WAS RELEASED INTO EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE.

THE INCLUDED METEOROLOGICAL DATA TRACES THE MIST'S PATH ACROSS THE SURFACE OF THE PLANET. IT IS EVIDENT HOW NATURAL WIND CYCLES INFLUCENED THE SPREAD OF THE MIST.

TERRIGEN MOVEMENT

POSSIBLE INHUMANS

INFERNO | GELOHOFF | KRISTIAN

INHUMAIL

DEVIN LEWIS ASST EDITOR | NICK LOWE EDITOR | AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF | JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER | DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER | ALAN FINE EXEC PRODUCER

How does it feel to be at the ground floor of the next big thing?

Sure, the Inhumans have been around since they first appeared in FANTASTIC FOUR #45 in 1965 (yes, fanboys, I know that Medusa and Gorgon appeared before that), but as you just read in this issue's story, this is something very different and we at Marvel have huge plans for the former citizens of Attilan. For those of you who can't wait a month for the second issue to dig into all things Inhuman, let me point you to a few stories to whet that appetite!

ISBN: 978-0-7851-8422-5

First place to go is the Marvel Universe event of 2013: INFINITY, by Jonathan Hickman, Jim Cheung, Jerome Opeña and Dustin Weaver. This epic gives a widescreen view of the whole Marvel Universe, putting the Inhumans in context with the Avengers, the X-Men, Spider-Man and the rest. It also shows you the impetus of this whole story when Black Bolt detonates the Terrigen Bomb.

ISBN: 978-0-7851-9033-2

After that, the place to go is INHUMANITY (primarily by Matt Fraction, Olivier Coipel and Nick Bradshaw). Picking up directly where INFINITY left off, this book gives a taste of Inhuman history and sets the stage for what happens in this book.

Or you can just wait for Charles, Joe, Marte and Clayton to come back in 30 days and take you up another floor.

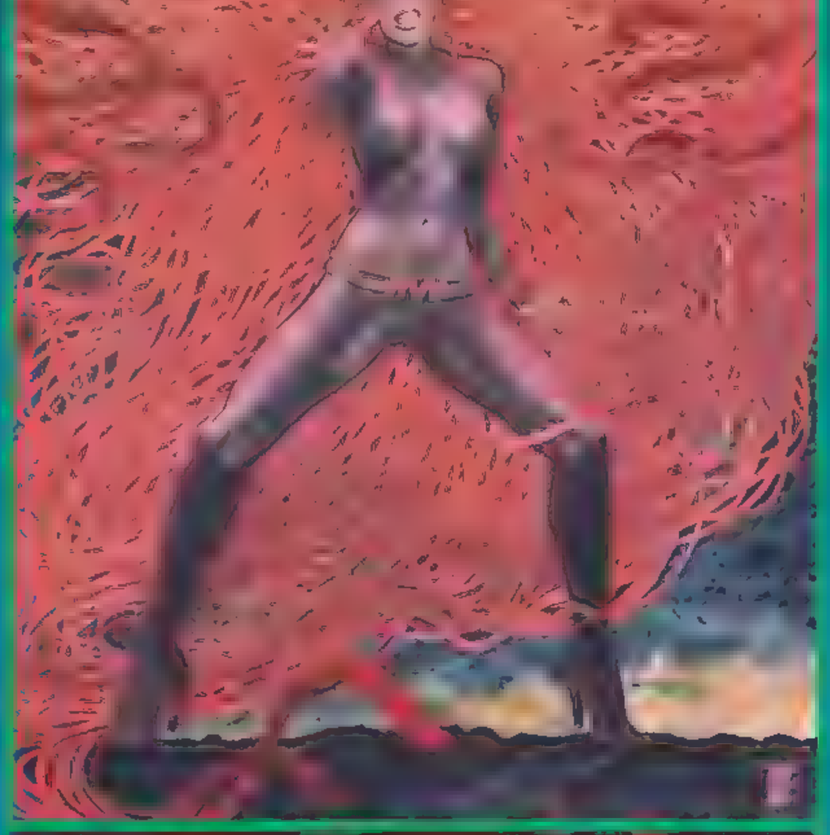
Email us what you thought of this issue at MHeroes@marvel.com (mark the email "OKAY TO PRINT" and you can see it right here on the letters page) and we'll see you next month!

Nick Lowe
Editor

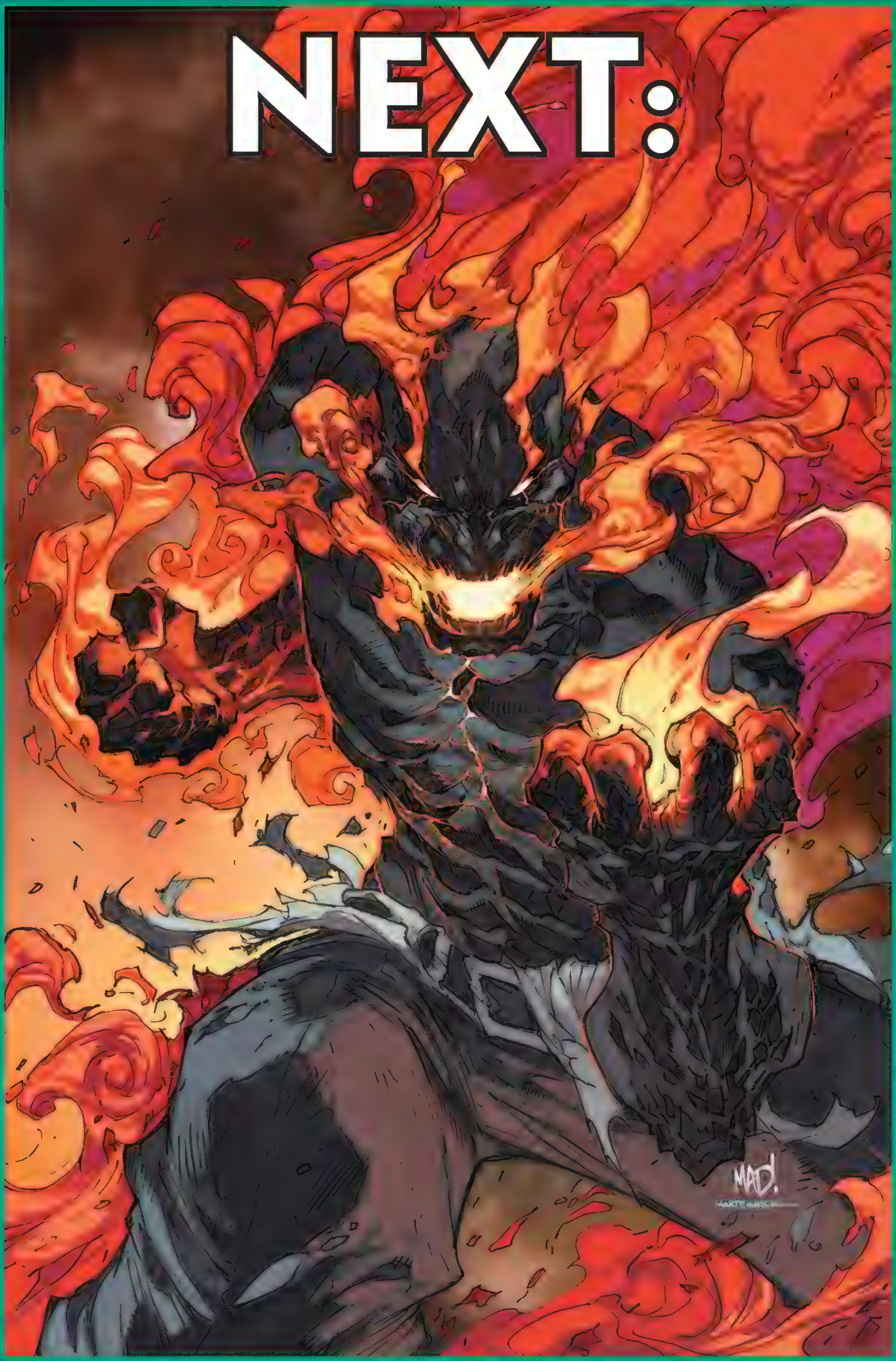
VARIANT COVER GALLERY

J. SCOTT CAMPBELL & NEI RUFFINO

MILO MANARA



HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO


NEXT::
MAD.

INHUMANITY

THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN

GAGE
HANS

MARVEL

001

THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN

IN A LAST-DITCH EFFORT TO SAVE HIMSELF FROM DEATH, OTTO OCTAVIUS SWAPPED MINDS WITH SPIDER-MAN, LEAVING PETER PARKER TO DIE IN HIS PLACE. TAKING ON PETER'S SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY, OTTO CARRIES ON HIS MISSION AS THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN.

ATTILAN WAS THE HOME OF THE INHUMANS, AN ADVANCED RACE WITH EXTRAORDINARY TECHNOLOGY AND POWERS TRIGGERED BY A CHEMICAL CALLED TERRIGEN. BUT THE FLOATING CITY EXPLODED AND FELL TO EARTH, LANDING IN NEW YORK'S HUDSON RIVER.

CHRISTOS GAGE — WRITER

STEPHANIE HANS — ART & COVER

VC's CLAYTON COWLES — LETTERER

ELLIE PYLE — ASST. EDITOR

STEPHEN WACKER — EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO — EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA — CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY — PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE — EXEC. PRODUCER

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YET ANOTHER DISASTER HAS STRUCK MANHATTAN.

A RACE OF BEINGS CALLED THE *INHUMANS*--A BIOLOGICAL OFFSHOOT OF HUMANITY BOASTING REMARKABLE POWERS AND ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY--LOCATED THEIR FLOATING CITY ABOVE OURS.

WITH *PREDICTABLE* RESULTS, WHEN THE MAD GOD *THANOS* ATTACKED.

TO MOST, THIS IS A TIME TO DIG OUT, CLEAN UP, BURY THE DEAD AND MAKE REPAIRS.

BUT TO THE *SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN*...

...IT IS *OPPORTUNITY.*

HNNGGHHH!

MOVE, MOVE, *MOVE!* SPRAY DOWN THE AREA!

LET'S GO! THE MAN'S STANDING IN GASOLINE! YOU THINK HE CAN HOLD THAT UP ALL DAY?

DON'T... WORRY, CAPTAIN...

I WON'T HAVE TO.

MAGNETIC BOND SECURE, BOSS. WE GOT IT.

YOU OKAY? YOU COULDA HAD YOUR ROBOT JUST PICK UP THE DEBRIS IN THE FIRST PLACE.

NO. TOO RISKY...ALL THAT METAL ON METAL. IT REQUIRED PRECISION. ONE SPARK AMID THE FUEL TANKS, AND...

YEAH. KABOOM.

WHAT SHOULD WE DO WITH THIS, BOSS?

TAKE IT BACK TO *SPIDER-ISLAND*. I'LL ANALYZE IT FOR HAZARDOUS MATERIALS AND SEE IT'S SAFELY DISPOSED OF.

WELL, WE OWE YOU. A LOTTA PEOPLE NEED A HOSPITAL RIGHT NOW, AND WE CAN FINALLY REOPEN THIS ONE. YOU DON'T GET ENOUGH CREDIT FOR WHAT YOU DO.

I DON'T DO THIS FOR GLORY. HELPING OUR FELLOW CITIZENS IS ITS OWN REWARD.

IT ALSO DOESN'T HURT THAT I AM AMASSING A *TREASURE TROVE* OF INHUMAN TECHNOLOGY... WHICH WILL GIVE ME AN INCALCULABLE ADVANTAGE, AS BOTH *SPIDER-MAN* AND PETER PARKER, CEO OF *PARKER INDUSTRIES.*

AND HELP ME SERVE AND PROTECT THE PUBLIC, OF COURSE.

HOW DO THEY STAND IT? CRAWLING FROM THE WRECKAGE OF ONE CRISIS, ONLY TO BE HIT WITH ANOTHER? HAVING NO CONTROL OVER THEIR WORLD, THEIR VERY *LIVES?*

I'VE KNOWN NO GREATER TORTURE THAN BEING TRAPPED IN MY OLD, DYING FORM...THE DECREPIT, DETERIORATING SHELL OF *DOCTOR OCTOPUS.*

BUT EVEN THEN, I REFUSED TO ACCEPT MY LOT. I HATCHED PLANS. ACTED. *FOUGHT.* I *ROSE ABOVE* MY LIMITATIONS.

NOW MY GREATEST ENEMY'S BODY--HIS *LIFE*--BELONGS TO ME. AND I'VE IMPROVED IMMEASURABLY UPON *THAT* AS WELL.

I REALIZE THESE POOR FOOLS LACK MY GENIUS, BUT THE WAY THEY SIMPLY *ACCEPT* THEIR FATE...AS IF THEY DESERVE NO BETTER...

I KNOW IT'S UNFAIR OF ME TO JUDGE THEM BY MY STANDARDS. AFTER ALL, DOES A SHEEP KNOW IT IS A SHEEP? BUT STILL...

OPEN FOR BUSINESS

BOSS, IT'S NUMBER TWELVE. YOU SAID TO KEEP YOU POSTED ON REPORTS OF INHUMAN TECH. WELL...

...I THINK WE GOT ONE.

MOVING IN FOR ANALYSIS.

NO! WAIT UNTIL I--

MAYDAY! I'M LOSING POWER!

CAN'T HOLD HER! I'M GONNA--

THWIP

YOU WILL TURN IN YOUR UNIFORM AND COLLECT YOUR SEVERANCE CHECK.

AND SHOULD YOU OBTAIN A JOB LIKE THIS IN THE FUTURE, YOU WILL LEARN TO *OBEY ORDERS.*

SPIDER-MAN! LIEUTENANT COYLE. MY GUYS ARE EVACUATING THE BUILDING, BUT WE'VE LOST ALL COMMS.

I'M NOT SURPRISED. WHATEVER'S HAPPENING, IT SEEMS TO INTERFERE WITH ENERGY SOURCES. BRIEF ME ON THE BUILDING. I TAKE IT IT'S AN IMPACT SITE?

IF YOU CAN GET ME TO THE ROOF, I'LL SHOW YOU.

I'M USUALLY THE ONE DOING THE CARRYING.

A CHUNK OF SOME INHUMAN BUILDING LANDED ON THE ROOF. DIDN'T DO MAJOR STRUCTURAL DAMAGE, NO SIGN OF ***HAZARDOUS*** MATERIALS, SO WE TAGGED IT LOW PRIORITY.

YOU DIDN'T ***EVACUATE*** THE RESIDENTS?

TO WHERE? HOTELS AND SHELTERS ARE FULL. HOSPITALS ARE DEALING WITH CASUALTIES AND FOLKS TURNING INTO ***COCOONS*** OR WHATEVER.

THOSE WHO HAD FAMILY, SOMEWHERE TO GO, SURE, THEY LEFT. THOSE WITH SPECIAL NEEDS, JOBS THEY HAD TO GET TO...THEY STUCK AROUND.

THERE.

HOLD ON, THAT DOOR WASN'T OPEN BEFORE. WE COULDN'T GET INSIDE THE THING.

WELL, CLEARLY SOMEONE HAS. SOMEONE ***INGENIOUS*** ENOUGH TO GET PAST YOUR CRIME SCENE TAPE.

CUT THE SARCASM, PAL, THIS CITY'S A DISASTER AREA. WE HAD TO PRIORITIZE. WE SAW NO SIGN THIS WAS DANGEROUS.

AND IT ISN'T NOW. WHATEVER WAS INSIDE HAS BEEN REMOVED.

BUT HASN'T GONE FAR. YOU HAVE A LIST OF RESIDENTS?

RIGHT HERE.

THAT'S APARTMENT 10D. ARTHUR AND SUSAN SCHWEIBE, BOTH UNEMPLOYED.

PROBABLY SCAVENGING FOR SOMETHING TO SELL...

...AND NOW I HAVE TO SAVE THEM FROM THEIR OWN GREED AND STUPIDITY.

MRS. MULLIGAN? WHY ARE YOU STILL HERE?

FEEL... WEAK. DIZZY.

SOMETHING'S SAPPING ARTIFICIAL POWER SOURCES. IT STANDS TO REASON IT WOULD AFFECT BIO-ENERGY AS WELL.

IT'S INTENSIFYING. GET HER OUT. YOU AS WELL.

SURE. AS SOON AS EVERYONE'S SAFE.

BRAVE. BUT, IF MY SUSPICIONS ARE CORRECT, DOOMED... ALONG WITH THE REST OF THE BLOCK.

UNLESS I PUT A STOP TO THIS.

MR. AND MRS. SCHWEIBE! YOU'RE TAMPERING WITH DANGEROUS FORCES. RISKING YOUR LIVES AND THOSE OF EVERYONE IN THE BUILDING.

DO THE PROPER THING. STOP THIS *IMMEDIATELY*--

UNGH!

KRAK

THE PROPER THING? THAT'S ALL I'VE EVER DONE.

PLAYED BY THE RULES WHILE THE WORLD SUCKED ME DRY. TOOK *EVERYTHING I HAD.*

NO MORE.

YOU WON'T TAKE OUR LAST CHANCE!

SENSED THAT COMING, BUT I'VE *SLOWED DOWN*. HIS DEVICE IS AFFECTING ME.

SPLIT

DAMN. IT'S ALSO DISABLED MY WEB-SHOOTERS.

IT DOESN'T MATTER. THIS ISN'T DOCTOR DOOM. IT'S A PATHETIC, MIDDLE-AGED FOOL, USING EQUIPMENT HE'S UNFAMILIAR WITH.

BKRAHA

ONE WELL-PLACED BLOW WILL END THIS.

THROK

NOT ENOUGH.

NNAGGH!

KZAAT

MY TURN.

I'M NOT WEAK ANYMORE. THIS MAKES ME STRONGER.

LIKE IT MAKES *HER* STRONGER.

KRASH

IT TELLS ME WHAT TO DO.

WHRAMM

IT'S AFFECTING YOUR MIND, YOU DOLT!

LISTEN TO ME, YOU HAVE TO TAKE IT OFF--

NO!

VZSHAMM

I'M SICK OF SEEING EVERYONE ELSE GET THE BREAKS.

ALL OVER THE WORLD. PEOPLE BEING CHANGED, *REBORN.* LIKE MIRACLES, FROM THE SKY.

WEB-SHOOTERS DON'T WORK...BUT I STILL HAVE THE CARTRIDGES OF FLUID.

THIS IS *OUR* MIRACLE.

LET HIM BREAK IT OPEN...

SPOOSH

AGH!

THOSE PEOPLE HAVE LATENT INHUMAN DNA. AND IT'S *HARDLY* A GIFT. IT--

WHAT ABOUT *YOU?* YOU AND YOUR KIND?

YOU GET *HURT*, YOU HEAL! LIKE IT NEVER HAPPENED! YOU *DIE*, AND YOU COME BACK TO LIFE!

KRAKLL

AND DON'T TELL ME IT'S 'CAUSE YOU'RE ALIENS OR GODS OR MUTANTS! DON'T TELL ME IT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE *SPECIAL!*

KRAKLL

SHE'S SPECIAL.

SHE'S SPECIAL TO *ME.*

KATIPATINE. A CANCER DRUG.

NOW I SEE.

DON'T YOU GO NEAR HER!

I WON'T. BUT THERE'S SOMETHING YOU NEED TO KNOW.

WHAT LANDED ON YOUR ROOF ISN'T PART OF A HOSPITAL.

IT'S AN *ARMORY.*

GKK!

THIS EQUIPMENT ISN'T MEANT TO *CURE* DISEASE. IT'S TO STRENGTHEN WOUNDED WARRIORS TO FIGHT ON... WHILE WEAKENING THE ENEMY.

BY *FEEDING ON THEIR LIFE FORCE.*

IF YOU KEEP THIS UP, YOU'LL KILL EVERYONE IN A FIFTY-YARD RADIUS.

I KNOW.

I TOLD YOU, IT *TALKS* TO ME.

SHE'S DOING BETTER THAN SHE WAS. *STRONGER.*

EVEN IF THIS WON'T CURE THE CANCER, MAYBE IT'LL HELP HER BODY FIGHT IT. KEEP HER *ALIVE.*

FOR THAT, I'D KILL *EVERYONE IN THIS CITY.*

AND TO STOP YOU...I'LL HAVE TO KILL *YOU.*

DON'T MAKE ME DO THIS. EVEN WITH THE ARMOR... YOU WON'T SURVIVE... A CUT THROAT.

MAYBE. MAYBE NOT. I DON'T CARE.

WHEN YOU LOVE SOMEONE, YOU'LL DO *ANYTHING* FOR THEM. NO MATTER WHAT IT COSTS. THAT'S WHAT LOVE *IS.*

THEY COME FIRST. *NOTHING ELSE MATTERS.*

THEN WHY'S SHE *ASLEEP?*

IF SHE'S STRONGER... WHY ISN'T SHE *AWAKE?*

COYLE, YOU FOOL! I TOLD YOU TO EVACUATE!

COULDN'T. TOO MANY PEOPLE STILL IN HERE. I'M TOO WEAK TO CARRY 'EM...AND THEY'RE TOO WEAK TO MOVE.

COYLE LIEUTENANT 47

'CAUSE YOU CAN'T SAY NO TO HER.

I'VE LOST PEOPLE. TOO MANY. I KNOW YOU GET ANGRY.

YOU'RE STEALING THEIR LIFE FORCE, SCHWEIBE. GIVING IT TO HER.

AND SHE *DIDN'T WANT YOU TO.*

SLEEPING PILLS. YOU DRUGGED HER. SO SHE COULDN'T TELL YOU TO STOP.

BUT IF YOU USE THEM AS AN EXCUSE TO DO THINGS YOU KNOW THEY'D HATE... YOU'RE NOT DOING IT FOR THEM.

YOU'RE DOING IT FOR *YOU.*

LIEUTENANT 47 FIRE DEPT

KLANG

I'M SO SORRY, HONEY.

IT WOULDN'T HAVE WORKED. IT'S NOT WHAT THE MACHINERY WAS DESIGNED FOR.

EVEN THE INHUMANS DON'T HAVE A CURE FOR CANCER.

KRRTCH

BUT I KNOW A MAN...*DR. ELIAS WIRTHAM*. HE RUNS A CLINIC CALLED THE *H.E.A.R.T. CENTER*. HE HAS ACCESS TO NEW AND EXPERIMENTAL THERAPIES.

I DON'T KNOW IF HE CAN HELP. I CAN'T MAKE ANY PROMISES. BUT HE'S AS CLOSE TO A MIRACLE WORKER AS I KNOW IN THE FIELD.

YOU--YOU'D DO THAT FOR ME? AFTER I ALMOST KILLED YOU...ALL THOSE PEOPLE?

I AM NOT DOING IT FOR YOU. I'M DOING IT FOR HER.

WHATEVER THE OUTCOME...

...SHE HAS A DIFFICULT PATH AHEAD.

I JUST REALIZED...I'M GOING TO JAIL. I WON'T BE HERE FOR HER.

WE DON'T HAVE KIDS... FAMILY'S ALL GONE...WHO'S GOING TO--

LIEUTENANT COYLE. WHEN THE EXOSKELETON WAS DEACTIVATED, YOU SEEMED TO RECOVER IMMEDIATELY.

YEAH. GOOD AS NEW.

ASSUMING THAT'S ALSO THE CASE FOR THE OTHERS IN THE VICINITY...

...THE ALIEN TECHNOLOGY AFFECTED YOUR MIND. I'LL TELL THE AUTHORITIES YOU AREN'T RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR ACTIONS.

I...I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO--

I'M HERE, SUSIE. ALWAYS.

ARTHUR? ARE YOU THERE?

YOU'VE BEEN ON KIND OF A LAW AND ORDER KICK LATELY. MIND IF I ASK WHY YOU DID THAT?

HE'S NOT A CRIMINAL. WITHOUT THE INHUMAN TECHNOLOGY, HE'S NO THREAT TO ANYONE.

AND WHAT HIS WIFE IS ABOUT TO FACE...

...NO ONE SHOULD GO THROUGH ALONE.

LOOK, I CAN'T LET YOU GUYS IN UNTIL I GET THE ALL-CLEAR FROM MY LIEUTENANT.

LISTEN, LOSER, IT'S *MY* BOSS WHO SAVED YOUR USELESS BUTT, SO GET OUT OF OUR WAY AND--

QUIET.

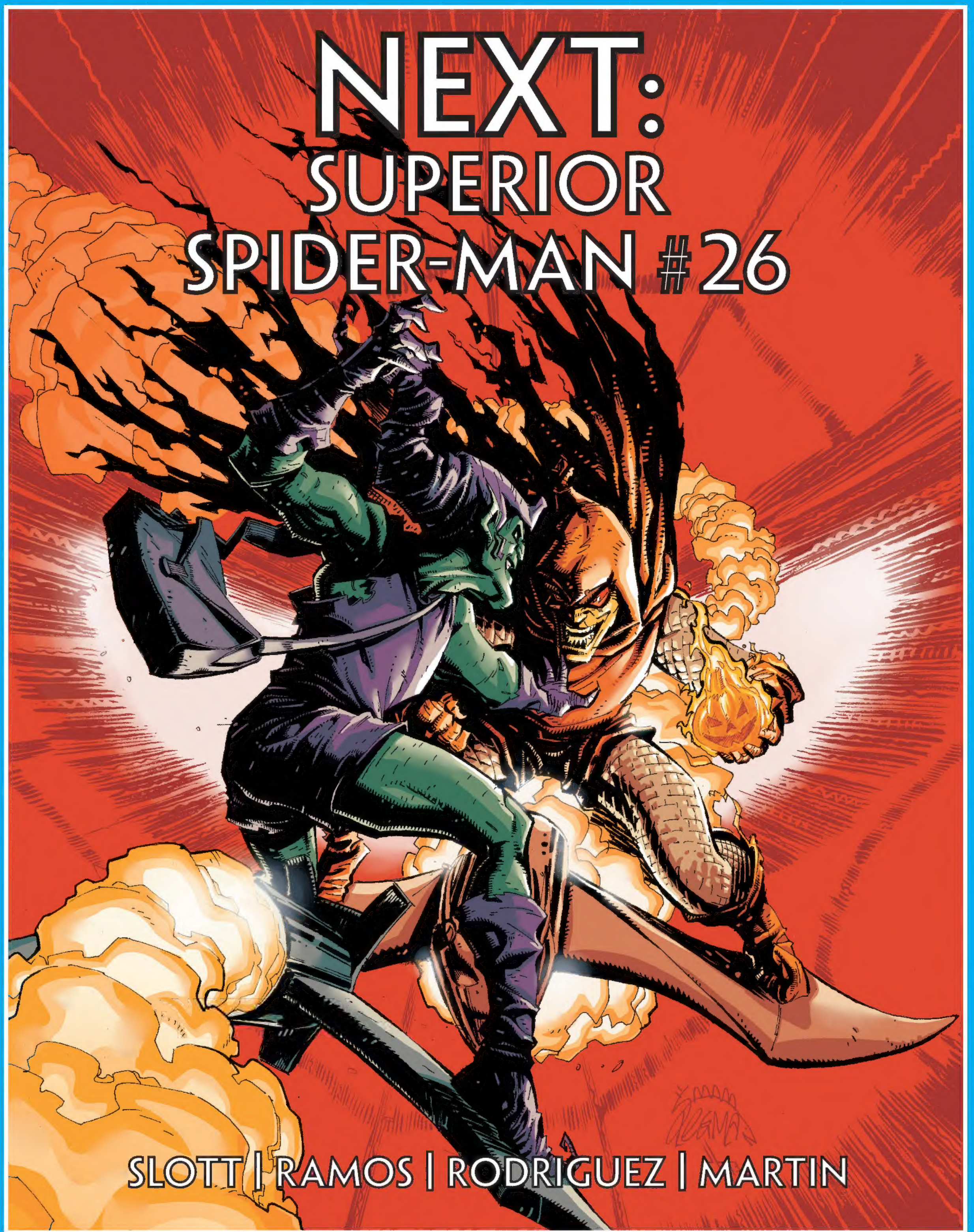
THE FIREMEN WILL SECURE THE SCENE. YOU ARE HERE TO ASSIST THEM IN ANY WAY THEY DEEM FIT. IS THAT ***CLEAR?***

W-WHATEVER YOU SAY, SIR.

YOU WILL TREAT THEM WITH ***RESPECT***, AND FOLLOW THEIR COMMANDS TO THE LETTER.

TODAY, THEY ARE YOUR ***SUPERIORS.***

AND MINE.



INHUMANITY CHECKLIST

- ☐ INHUMANITY #2
- ☐ INHUMANITY: THE AWAKENING #2
- ☐ MIGHTY AVENGERS #5.INH
- ☐ INHUMANITY: SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN #1
- ☐ INDESTRUCTIBLE HULK #18.INH
- ☐ AVENGERS ASSEMBLE #23.INH

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